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The question is almost
What is the cause of the
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Remittent and Inter-
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KER'S VINEGAR BITTERS,
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the body against disease
all its fluids with VINEGAR
No epidemic can take hold
thus fore-armed.

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fulous Inflammations, Indolent
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great curative powers in the
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ical Diseases.—Persons en-
Paints and Minerals, such as
Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and
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the system of so many thousands
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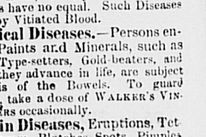

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VOL. VIII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1875. NO. 50.

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Of every description, with
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Butter & Cheese,
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I shall also carry in connection with Butter and Cheese, the best of
TEA,
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Which I shall sell for a small profit for cash.
Hoping, by strict attention to business; and the wants of the Public, to merit a share of your patronage. I remain yours,
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We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.
Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
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Home.

But where to find that happiest spot below,
Who can direct, when all pretend to know?
The shudd'ring tenant of the frigid zone
Boldly proclaims that happiest spot his own;
Extols the treasures of his stormy seas,
And his long nights of revelry and ease:
The naked negro, panting at the line,
Boasts of his golden sands and palmy wine,
Basks in the glare or stems the tepid wave,
And thanks his gods for all the good they gave.
Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam,
His first, best country, ever is at home.
And yet, perhaps, if countries we compare,
And estimate the blessings which they share,
Though patriots flatter, still shall wisdom find
An equal portion dealt to all mankind;
As different good by art, or nature given,
To different nations makes their blessings even.
—OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

THE MacDERMOTTS OF BALLYBANE.

The best "holding" of land on the Ballybane property was that of old Darby MacDermott. His crops were always first sowed and first home; his haggard, the neatest and best thatched; his fences in the best condition, and his house the snuggest in the village. Darby was never a day behind hand with his rent. The 1st of May and the 1st of November found him, wet or dry, good season or bad season, at the office with his old worsted stocking, in the very corner of which his half-year's rent lay safely counted. He was a decent old man, who always minded his business, and attended to his duties, and had few troubles in the course of his threescore and ten years. He had two sons, Martin, the eldest, a dark, handsome man, with a square, heavy face, and a pair of dark, restless, glittering eyes—a man whom every one respected, but very few liked; and Owen, a fair, curly-headed, delicate boy, who had been a mother's darling. Old Darby was fond of both his sons, but the sturdy, healthy Martin, was decidedly his favorite; and when he died, it was found that the greater part of his savings went to his first-born.

Owen was not either of a jealous or envious disposition; still he sometimes thought it rather hard that his brother should have all the luck. Martin was strong and healthy and handsome, had been his father's favorite, and was master of the farm after his death. All the stock and crops, and everything, was the property of Martin; and Owen was the owner of but fifty pounds. Forty years ago, two hundred pounds in ready money was considered a fortune, and even fifty pounds was not by any means to be despised; and when old Darby MacDermott left his boys so well off, there were few men in Ballybane who did not envy them—Martin especially, who was looked up to by his neighbors as little short of a gentleman, certainly as a man who might keep his jaunting-car if he chose. But the possession of money made no change in the new tenant of the Upland Farm, as the MacDermotts' holding was called. He just worked as hard as ever, getting up at six o'clock in the morning, and going to bed late. Owen lived with him, and worked, too, just as usual, only that during his father's time he might spend his evenings reading old newspapers, or writing letters to his acquaintances who had gone to America. But Martin thought such occupations mere waste of time, and when the day's work was ended, and the supper over, he ordered the fire and the lights to be put out.

The next farm to that of Martin MacDermott's on one side was held by Michael O'Byrne, a farmer who had been well-to-do once, but misfortunes of late years had come thickly on him, and he had hard work to keep the farm together. On the other side, a small holding of about fifteen acres was held by a good-for-nothing old fellow, named Patrick Heveran, who was little better than a nuisance to the entire neighborhood. However, one morning, he was found dead in his bed; and Owen MacDermott, without taking counsel of any one, went to the agent, and asked if he might have the vacant farm, as he wished to settle down on his own account. The agent promised, and, full of hope and joy, Owen went about his work. The next day was the 17th of March, St. Patrick's day, and a general holiday; and, early in the morning, Owen dressed himself in his Sunday suit, and went out. A little way down the road, he met a young girl, also dressed in her best—a crimson stuff dress, a gay shawl, and a cross of ribbon of all the colors in the rainbow on her shoulder. Her fair hair was twisted carelessly round her head, and her soft, blue eyes had a startled look in them.

"Oh, Ownie, avourneen, I was afeard you weren't coming; and sure, sorra a bit of shamrock you have in your cap this blessed mornin'. Why is that, dear?"

"I was in a hurry to see you, my darlin'," he answered, looking tenderly into the sweet, shy face. "Julia, I have some good news for you this mornin'; let us walk down this lane and I'll tell you, and look for my shamrock at the same time."

Together they turned down a lane, or rather footpath, bordered on one side by a thick blackthorn hedge, and a broad meadow on the other.

"Julia," said Owen, "you know I'm fond of you, since you were a wee, shy, delicate, little creature. I never had any sweetheart but yourself, and now I want you to fix the day; I'm goin' to take you all to myself. You know Pat Heveran's houldin'; I went to the office yesterday and axed for it, and the agent as good as promised me it. Now, Judy!"

"I am so glad, Ownie," was all the girl answered, very softly; but there were tears of genuine delight in her eyes as she looked up at him. Well it was that neither of them saw the dark face which watched them from the other side of the hedge, or heard the muttered threats that were hurled after them, or they might not have enjoyed the remainder of that day as they did.

St. Patrick's day in Ireland, forty years ago, used to be very different from what it is now; and when Julia O'Byrne and Owen MacDermott entered the market town of Gort, after a long ramble through the fields in search of a shamrock, it presented a gay appearance. The principal street was lined with stalls filled with oranges, apples, and gingerbread, gay crosses, and sugar-sticks. There were tents full of "boys" and girls eating, drinking and laughing; large pots of boiling bacon and potatoes, barrels of porter and kegs of potheen, and Irish pipers playing with all their might. From stall to stall, and from tent to tent, Owen and Julia wandered, enjoying everything, till late in the evening, when they met Martin MacDermott and Julia's father, both evidently in high spirits, and chatting confidentially. They went into a tent together, and after an hour's chat came out, more good-tempered and confidential than ever, and sought Julia and Owen.

"Come here, my colleen," O'Byrne said, in rather a thick voice. "I have made a match for you with Martin. Go over and sit by the side of him."

"With Martin, father!" the girl said, looking with dismay at the stern, dark man she almost hated, and certainly feared. "With Ownie, you mean."

"Sorra a bit of it, Julia; but Martin—Martin, the master. Poor Ownie has nothin."

"He's promised Heveran's farm, father."

"No, my dear; it's me that has Heveran's houldin'," Martin said, with a sinister smile; "and it's me you're goin' to marry."

Owen walked up to his brother, and, looking him straight in the face, said in a clear, calm voice: "What do you mean, Martin MacDermott?"

"What I said just now—that I got Heveran's houldin', and took my oath to marry Julia O'Byrne. I told it to her father, half an hour ago."

"You mean to say you are goin' between me and the colleen I love—the colleen I have loved since she was up to my knee! You mean to say you are goin' between me and these few dirty acres of Heveran's that I axed first, and bespoke; between your only brother and all the hopes of peace he has in this world—you, that has full and plenty, Martin MacDermott!"

"I'm goin' to marry Julia," Martin replied, with sullen determination.

"Julia, what do you say?" Owen asked, turning to the girl, who stood silently weeping.

"I must answer for her," O'Byrne said. "I promised her to Martin, and I'm not goin' back on my word, I can tell you. What have you to show? How do you mean to keep her?"

"What do you say, Julia?"

"I wish to stick to you, Ownie, and never marry any one else—never, never, as I hope for luck?"

"God bless you for them words, darlin'! Only be true and faithful, and I'll soon have a cabin for you somewhere."

"Julia!" said her father, raising his hands to heaven, "if you ever marry that boy, ever spake to him, ever think of him, I'll curse you on my bare knees! You don't know what a father's curse is! Don't bring it on my child, if you love her. Never come across her again, Ownie MacDermott!"

"You hear that, Julia. What am I to do?" Owen asks.

"Go away, and never come near me again, or he'll curse me, Ownie. Go away!"

Owen MacDermott stood perfectly still for a few minutes, and then, raising his eyes to heaven, and with the impetuosity of a young Irishman, called down a bitter curse on his only brother. "May you never be happier than I am now, sleeping or waking! May everything you put your hand to turn to dust and ashes! May your children live to hate and dishonor you, Martin MacDermott!" And with one long look at the trembling Julia, Owen rapidly passed out into the cold darkness of the March evening, and was seen no more in Castlebar. Ten pounds of the money left him by his father he took, the remainder lay in the bank. But which side he went, or what became of him, no one knew.

A year passed away, and then Michael O'Byrne died; and Julia, from sheer inability to resist any longer, became the wife of Martin MacDermott, though she feared the very sound of his voice. They had children, but one after another they sickened and died, and things in general began to go wrong with Martin; his shabby churlishness making him generally disliked. When they were ten years married, Julia died in giving birth to twins, a fine healthy boy and girl. Both lived, and all the affection their father had for anything he centered on the boy he called Darby after his own father. The little girl, Julia, he cared nothing about, allowing her to grow up just as best she could. The farm Martin took so treacherously from his brother, he gave up long before, as nothing ever sown there prospered, and indeed, acre by acre, the Upland Farm had been going for years. Darby MacDermott grew up to be a fine, handsome man, first and foremost in every mischief the village could afford; and at twenty years of age, got transported for seven years for treason-felony, as he had taken an active part in the rebellion of 1848. Julia was an idle, careless girl, who spent her time in gossiping in the neighbors' houses, instead of taking care of her father, a weak, helpless old man, who toiled early and late trying to keep a roof over his head. All his wretched schemes had turned out badly. They had not in them the ring of a straightforward and honest man. Above all, the trouble and disgrace of his son Darby completely broke him down, and he took to his bed, only wishing and wanting to die. "It's the curse, it's Owen's curse," he would moan for hours, as he lay alone without a soul to hand him even a drink of water. "Shure I might have known it would come."

At length the climax of Martin MacDermott's sufferings was reached, the measure of his punishment filled up. For three years he had not paid a sixpence of rent, and he was dispossessed, turned out of the house in which he had been born, and his father and grandfather before him, to die by the way—left homeless and friendless by the roadside, on a dreary November morning.

Remembering his unkindness to his only brother, his harshness to his poor, timid, patient wife, his blind indulgence of his son in the face of patent facts, his total neglect of his only daughter, and his mean, scheming character, there were few to pity Martin MacDermott in his trouble; and so he was taken to the work-house, his house knocked down, and not a trace left of what had been once a happy homestead.

And Owen, when he left the tent that ever memorable St. Patrick's night, it was with the resolve of going away forever—anywhere, so that he was far from the place which had so suddenly become hateful to him. He walked all night, and at the break of day found himself just outside the town of Ballinasloe. There he had some breakfast, and at the inn he entered into conversation with some men who were going to England with cattle, and were in want of a drover. Owen offered his services, and as he appeared a quiet, respectable young man, they were accepted at once. They reached Dublin in three days, and then started for Liverpool, where Owen said good-bye to the cattle-jobbers, and took passage to America in the Golden Cross. On board he made himself so useful and agreeable to the captain that he gave him a recommendation to a merchant in New York, who took him to his office. For five years, Owen worked patiently and steadily, and then his master promoted him to be a clerk; and so on from step to step, till he became partner in one of the first firms in the great city. Then, when he paused to consider that he was rich and independent, and a gentleman, came home longings. The Upland Farm, the lane where he last walked with Julia, the quiet little market town—all used to come before him as he sat in his grand, lonely house; and at last he resolved to pay his native land a visit.

He arrived at Gort late in the afternoon of the 16th of March, and determined to remain quiet till the next day, when he felt pretty sure of meeting his brother Martin. It was just thirty years since Owen left his native place, and there were fewer changes in the dull little country town than he anticipated—far fewer changes than there were in himself. But when St. Patrick's day dawned clear and frosty, he could not rest, and started early in the well remembered direction of the Upland Farm. How his heart beat as he drew near the old cabin, weather stained and desolate, which had been the home of Julia; and how it stood still as he reached the level field of oats which was just coming over ground, where his father's house stood!

Faint and sick, he entered the first cabin he came to, and asked for a drink of water. A wretched old woman, seeing how white he looked, asked him to take a stool, which he did, and after a few minutes' silence, he began to ask some questions about the place. A young girl, with a face that would have been pretty but for its sulky expression, and a quantity of fair hair negligently hanging over her shoulders, looked up from a heap of flax she was carding, and examined the stranger attentively, as he asked the old woman what had become of the MacDermotts.

"Come here, Judy, and tell his honor what become of Martin MacDermott and his blessed family. This is his daughter, sir."

"And Martin, what has become of him? Is he dead?" Owen asked breathlessly.

"No; it would be a good job if he was," the girl said sullenly; "he's in the poor-house!"

Owen buried his face in his hands, and wept aloud. Surely his curse had fallen hot and heavy; far, far hotter and heavier then he meant it should. "Girl! did you ever hear of your Uncle Owen? I am he! Take me to your father. And this is Julia's daughter! I might have known; you are so like her."

It was hard to make poor old Martin MacDermott understand that his brother had come back, and was rich, and willing to help him; but when it did dawn on his feeble mind, his sorrow and his gratitude were touching to behold. "Take me away, Ownie—take me away from Ballybane. I can never hould up my head among the neighbors again. Sure I'm a poor, broken-down ould creature; but I have a small taste of the spirit of the MacDermotts left yet, in spite of all my troubles. Take me an' Julia away, Ownie."

There was now demonstrated a beautiful instance of magnanimity. Owen took his brother and his niece to New York, but Martin did not long live to enjoy the splendid home of Owen. Six months after they landed he died, without any visible or local cause—simply of a broken heart. Julia took her place as mistress of her uncle's establishment; and before very long married the son of his partner, and had a fine house of her own; and when Darby's term of transportation expired, his uncle took him to live with him. The young man had learned a severe lesson, but he profited by it, and is now one of the most prosperous and esteemed merchants of New York. His children climb on the knee of a white-haired, gentle old man they call Uncle Owen, and he sometimes says to Darby, as he strokes his eldest boy's golden curls: "Your Owen is like me, nephew; I can see that. I'm a happy old man. I could never have been so had I committed any horrid act of vengeance. In doing good for evil I feel that I am truly blest."

Describing a Husband.

A married lady, compelled to show her letters to her husband, sent the following to a friend:

I cannot be satisfied, my dearest friend, blest as I am in the matrimonial state, unless I pour into your friendly bosom, which was always in unison with mine, the various sensations which swell with the liveliest emotions of pleasure, my almost burning heart. My dear husband is the most amiable of men. I have been married seven weeks, and have never found the least reason to repent the act, as my husband is in person and manners unlike the ugly, cross, disagreeable and jealous men, who think by confining to secure. A wife it is his maxim to treat as a bosom friend and companion, not as a menial, slave, or plaything the woman of his choice ——— Neither party, he says, should always obey implicitly, but yield to each other in turns. An ancient maiden aunt, near seventy, a cheerful, venerable and kind old lady, is staying with us ——— she is the delight of both young and old; she is civil to all the neighborhood around, generous and charitable to the poor. My husband likes nothing better than he does me; he flatters me more than the glass and his intoxication (for so I call the excess of his love) makes me blush for the unworthiness of its object. I wish I was deserving of the man whose name I bear. To say all in one word ——— and to crown the whole ——— my former love is now my own husband, my fondness is returned, and I might have had a prince, without the felicity I find in him. Adieu! Be you as blest, as I'm unable to wish that I could be more happy.

EXPLANATION.—Read the first line, and then every other only.

A Drunken Boy's Power.

A "blower's boy," employed at a Pittsburgh (Pa.) windowglass factory, became intoxicated, and when he came to the factory still drunk, the firm discharged him. The other boys employed in a similar capacity then refused to work unless the firm reinstated the boy in his place. A member of the firm sent for the boys and other helpers and told them that he intended to run that factory to suit the views of the proprietors. Two of the "boys" who happened to be married said that they would go to work anyhow. At this the others demanded that the firm should not only reinstate the drunken boy but should discharge the two men who had offered to go to work. The firm then discharged all the boys and told the men to hire others. This, the latter said, was not their business, and, to bring matters to a focus, the proprietors put out the fires and shut up the factory, with a determination not to reopen it until next September. Thus were seventy-five persons thrown out of employment by a drunken boy.

THE MASSACRE OF THE GERMANS.

The Sad Story of the Massacre and the Capture of Two of the Girls by the Indians

The story of the massacre of the German family by the Indians is revived with additional but sad interest by the return of the two girls who were held by the Indians. The family consisted of John German, his wife, Lydia, and seven children, as follows: Rebecca, twenty-one; Stephen, nineteen; Johanna, fifteen; Catherine, seventeen; Sophia, eleven; Julia, seven, and Nancy, five. Five years ago they left Morgantown, Fannin county, Ga., and removed to Howell county, Missouri. In May, 1872, they removed to Merryville, Stone county, Mo., and in the following September they immigrated to Elgin, Howard county, Kan., from which place they started to Colorado, and on this journey they were all, with the exception of four, murdered. On arriving at Smoke Hill river, in the central part of Kansas, only about fourteen miles from the Kansas Pacific railroad and within thirty miles of Fort Wallace, they were attacked by the Indians.

Catherine in an interview said: Just as the sun was rising, and while engaged in driving the cattle up the river bank toward the wagon, I heard shots and yells, and, running closer, saw my father fall, shot through the back by an Indian. I was terribly frightened, but I can never forget the spectacle that there ensued. My brother Stephen was a half mile away hunting up some stock, and he had a gun with him. As poor father fell mother rushed toward him only to receive a shot from another Indian who fired at her head, killing her almost instantly. My father was not killed at once, for he moved his arms about as he was scalped by one of the party. They also scalped my mother. An old squaw picked up our axe and struck it in my father's head, leaving it fixed in his skull.

During the time this was going on one party rode after Stephen and shot and scalped him. My sister, Rebecca, made a brave defense with an axe; she knocked down one of the Indians and would have killed him if she had not been tomahawed from behind. While half insensible and scarcely alive, the Indians—five or six of them—despoiled her person, and after that they scalped her. They then carried her near the wagon, tore off her clothes, piled them over her, with some other things from the wagon, and while she was still alive set fire to the pile and burned her up.

Here the broken-hearted girl broke down, and it was some time before she could proceed. Amidst sobs and tears, and in broken utterances, she continued as follows, occasionally assisted by Sophia:

After all were killed but we five sisters, they gathered around us to see which one should be put out of the way, as they said they could only take four along. One Indian, who seemed to be a chief, came up, and looking at Johanna and me suddenly drew up his gun and shot sister's head off. I was so frightened that I could not stir for a long time. As soon as they got everything they wanted they set the wagon on fire and killed the cattle; then made Sophia and I get on horses and tied us on, took our two little sisters up in front of them and started off as fast as the horses could go. We traveled all day, going due south I should judge. One squaw tried to save Rebecca's life; but the Indian she hit with the axe said he would have her scalp, and so she was killed. After traveling two days we crossed a railroad track. The day after we got over the railroad Medicine Man, with a small party, left, and were gone until late in the afternoon. When they came up to us they had three fresh scalps and a number of articles of wearing apparel that must have belonged to a man, woman and small child; also had a lot of canned fruit and oysters. After keeping us riding nearly two weeks the main camp near the Staked Plains was reached. Stone Calf had command, and when they brought us in all the tribe turned out and had a great time. The same night they had a big scalp dance over the scalps of our family, and made us look at it.

Two days after the main body of Indians was reached. They took sisters Julia and Nancy away from the camp, and I have never seen them since. Sophia saw them once, about December, but only for a few minutes. All of us were one day placed on horses, and, after the Indian fashion, made to ride as fast as the horses could go, and the Indian who caught us had to take care of us for good. Soon after this the whole body started north to get out of the way of the troops which, it was reported, were close at hand. Stone Calf, with Sophia, was left behind with about one hundred more, and the rest, under charge of Gray Beard, Eagle Head, Heaps of Bird and Lean Bear, still kept on the north. In about a week, while encamped on Wolf creek, the soldiers again made the Indians run. I did not see them, but heard the guns. All of this time I was on horseback and a good deal of the time very sick; had to ride all the time, and at night was often whipped and beaten because I could not carry as much wood and water as some of the squaws. All this time I was under the charge of Long Back. At times I was nearly frozen, having nothing but a blanket to keep warm with at night. Sometimes there would be a foot of snow on the ground, but they made me work just as hard. This was about December. My feet were frozen and the nails of my right foot all came off. In January I met sister Sophia for a short time, and she told me we were better to be killed.

Catharine was asked if she thought they would kill her, and she answered: No; I always thought the soldiers would release us some time and told Sophia not to be afraid. In the latter part of January I received a letter from General Neil, brought to the camp by a Kiowa scout, telling me to keep up good spirits and the soldiers would soon capture us. A second letter was received soon after this, but the Indians would not let me open it. They used to let me look at it, but would not let me take it into my own hands. As soon as these letters were received I felt ever so much better. From this time until Romeo met us the Indians treated me much better. We had but little to eat. Horses and dogs were all the meat we had. When the Kiowas were in camp with the letter they would not let me out of the lodge for fear they would steal me and take me to Fort Sill. One squaw was at times very kind to me, but all the rest used to strike me every chance they had. They used to paint me every few days.

About a month ago I was sure the Indians were going to surrender, as Stone Calf and Eagle Head with their bands joined ours and all started north. I did not see Sophia all this time, but knew she was near me, as the squaw that had been good to me said: "Little sister with Stone Calf." At last Medicine Water came to my lodge and told me I was to be given up. I asked him to let me see Sophia, and he answered, "Sister dead." I did not believe him, and one day Stone Calf told me she was alive and well. About two weeks ago I saw a four-horse wagon coming toward our camp, and as soon as it was near enough I started to run out and meet it. The Indians would not let me, but made me go into a tent. Soon Romeo came to me and spoke to me in English. It was the first time I had heard it for months. He said I might go with him and he would take good care of me. I got into the ambulance, and there for the first time in two months saw Sophia. We at once left the Indians behind and in two days came in sight of the soldiers' tents, where I saw General Neil, Mrs. Miles and all the rest who were so kind to me. I could not help crying. Mrs Miles is as kind as a mother to us.

"Did they take all the clothes away from you at the time you were captured?"

"Yes, and only gave me an old blanket to keep warm with."

"Can you identify the Indians who made the attack on your family?"

"I have seen them all fifty times since and can tell them all."

"How many of them was there?"

"Seventeen men and two squaws."

"Have you seen the squaw that hit your father with an axe since?"

"Only once."

"Was Medicine Water one of the war party?"

"He seemed to be the leader."

"Did they scalp all the family after they were killed?"

"All expect Johanna. She had been sick and her hair was very short."

"How was Sophia treated after she left you?"

"From what she tells me she had a much easier time than I had. She was only whipped once or twice, and did not have to carry so much wood and water."

"Where will you go, now that you are rescued from the Indians?"

"I don't know yet," she replied. "I would prefer to remain here rather than go back to Georgia. If Sophia and I can get a good school education here I would rather stay here than go anywhere—they are so good to me."

Willing to be Cheated.

Not long since I met Jack Spooler in at our provision store. He wanted a piece of meat sent home for dinner.

"Say, old chap," he cried, when the price of the meat had been announced, "isn't that rather steep?"

The dealer assured him it was as cheap as he could sell, and get out of it whole.

"But," said Jack, "you know how things are. By gracious! things must come down pretty soon, or I'll have to go without beefsteak."

From the provision store I went to the baker's, and Jack happened to be bound the same way. He was going to pay his monthly bill for "brown bread."

"Look here!" he demanded, quite vigorously, as he looked over the account, "you are still charging fifteen cents a loaf."

"Yes," said the attendant. "You have the bread with raisins in it."

"Well, what do you charge for it without raisins?"

"Ten cents."

"Then hereafter you may send up the bread without raisins. Now remember. Goodness mercy! I've got to cut off these extra bits somewhere!"

Jack Spooler may or may not have thought that his wife and children preferred the bread with the plums in it. Probably he thought nothing about it, for he was a good-hearted man, and meant to do right.

On the evening of that self-same day, I saw Jack Spooler in at the "White Buzzard." I heard him ask a friend up to drink. They took plain whisky, and Jack paid thirty cents for the two drinks. The amount each drank could not have been worth more than two or three cents. Jack did not certainly drink more than two cents' worth; but not a word had he to say touching the price charged. He paid it with a smile, and even seemed to enjoy it.

Suppose the baker had charged him fifteen cents for two penny buns? Mercy! what a scene there would have been.

I need not enlarge upon it. The reader, especially if he has been there and seen, can readily judge the direction of my reflections on that occasion.

A Terrible System.

We read an interesting account of the "silent system" which is in operation at the Holloway model prison in London: It is an offense for a prisoner to speak one word, and he is never addressed except in whispers, so that he may be in prison two years without hearing the natural sound of the human voice. The effect of this is so terrible on the mind that prisoners will speak out in desperation, at the risk of any punishment, rather than endure that horrible silence. They never see one another, but remain in perpetual solitude. There is a fine hole in each cell, and as the wardens wear India rubber soles they can never be sure of being unwatched. Every day the prisoners are taken to a chapel so arranged that they can see no one save the chaplain, and him only through an iron grating. And thus is the order of devotion observed. Wardens are constantly on the watch, lest for a single instant they, through the whole of the service, depart from the rigid rule of "eyes right." They must look steadfastly at the preacher; must raise and lower their prayer-book with the elbows squared, and all at once, like soldiers at drill. They may not scrape their feet without having afterward to explain the movement. They scarcely wink an eye or sigh without danger of rebuke or punishment.

Guano Not an Excrement.

The long-received opinion that guano is the deposit of myriads of sea birds, accumulating through long ages, is rendered untenable by the recent investigations of Dr. Habel. After treating the guano with an acid, microscopical and chemical examination revealed that the insoluble residue was composed of fossil sponges and other marine animals and plants precisely similar in construction to such as still exist in those seas. The fact that the anchors of ships in the neighborhood of the guano islands often bring up guano from the bottom of the ocean is quite in opposition to the prevalent belief. Dr. Habel therefore considers that the deposits of guano must be the result of the accumulation of fossil plants and animals whose organic matter has been transformed into nitrogeneous substance, the mineral portion remaining intact.

BOILER EXPLOSIONS.

Meeting of the United States Commission Appointed to Investigate the Subject—Important Discovery.

The commissioners appointed by the United States government to determine the cause of boiler explosions have just completed their sessions. The commission is composed of some of the ablest professors and mechanical engineers in the country, and consists of Prof. Winlock, of Harvard University; Prof. Thurston, of the Stevens Institute of Technology; Isaac V. Holmes, Charles W. Copeland, and J. R. Robinson, mechanical engineers. Prof. Winlock, who presided at all the sessions, served in place of Supervising General Inspector Smith, who resigned, and Prof. Thurston was appointed to fill the place of Prof. Benjamin Crawford, deceased. The sessions just held are the first since the experiments at Sandy Hook and Pittsburgh, and since the appointment of the new members. The experiments which have been made have been of considerable value, but the chief object which was to be determined, namely, the discovery of what caused the extraordinary pressure or sudden occasion which caused boiler explosions, was defeated by the fact that experiment demonstrated that as yet there have been made no reliable pressure or head-gauges which determine the exact pressure and heat in a boiler. This was illustrated at Pittsburgh, where several pressure gauges were attached to the same boiler, which was being experimented upon, and after the pressure had

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FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1875.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

EASTER WEEK AND ITS DOINGS.

WASHINGTON, April 2d, 1875.

After many promises and much coqueting, Spring is with us at last. The air is becoming mild and balmy—whatever that means; the parks and lawns are commencing to don their spring outfit, and pedestrians seek the shady side of the street; beyond all which, the dolorous music of the melodious bull-frog and the exasperating grinding of the hand-organ are heard in the land. I could never understand that poetical chap who was indisposed to dying in spring-time, excepting upon the supposition that he was never afflicted with the spring fever, or a victim of house-cleaning and the thousand and one little accompaniments of the opening of the spring season: that season which is neither hot or cold, and yet both hot and cold; when one may not go out unaccompanied by overcoat, and umbrella, which are always in the way when not needed, and never in the way when required. But I believe the individual in question encountered equal objections to dying at any other season of the year, so it would be of no use to remonstrate with him, particularly at this late date. I commenced to say that Spring had come, but since commencing I hear a cold wind whistling around out-of-doors, and I retract. I will modify it, however, by remarking that spring *has* been here, for the past week, simply irreproachable. Washington has one peculiar custom, which I doubt of being in vogue elsewhere in this country, and by the way, a very pretty custom it is. Good Friday and Easter Monday are both holidays with the school children here, and on the latter day, right merrily do they enjoy themselves. The Capitol and all other public buildings are thrown open to them; the stern mandates of the policeman are a dead letter, and all the parks and public grounds their own play-grounds, for that day, at least. In fact, all the privileges allowed to the citizen are shared alike on Easter Monday, with the children. They throng the Capitol, climbing to the highest possible point of the dome; they overflow the Smithsonian and the Corcoran Gallery; they pack the parks with baby-carriages, nurses and toddling little ones, and toss their balls into the very faces of the policemen, who perforce must smile at the sport and but mildly discourage the performance. But each and every youngster is laden with a dozen or more of Easter eggs, hard boiled and dyed in all possible colors and tints. These they take to the President's grounds, or those of the Capitol, and mounting to the top of the hills, start an egg rolling to the bottom, and themselves rolling after it. Should the egg reach the bottom first, the gain is its own, but should the boy or girl overtake the egg on the way, its future usefulness as an egg is seriously impaired. When the eggs are all broken—or eaten—the children roll down the hill on their own account, singly, in couples and detachments, and finally by hundreds, in a body that seems little else than a mass of struggling arms and legs. Of course some are hurt, seldom seriously, and most of them get whipped when they get home with torn and dirty clothing; but it is all in a lifetime, and they have had a long day of unalloyed pleasure, and seldom regret the *finale*.

The tidal spelling wave from the West has reached and overwhelmed us. We are over-hauling our spelling-books, brushing up our orthography and sleeping with Webster's Unabridged under our pillows. The old fashioned spelling-matches, as I remember them in the long ago, in the old square school-house at the Landing, in what was then known as the 9th District, have again come into fashion, and this time into public fashion. Our public men are wrestling each other in the orthœpic arena, the Departments are orthographically pitted against each other; church societies are coining honest pennies by public spelling contests, and our whole population has become more anxious to struggle with polysyllables than to converse in ordinary reason. On Wednesday evening, for example, a "Great National Spelling-Match" was held at Lincoln Hall. Secretary Delano was President of the evening; Senator Windom and Mr. Spofford, the Librarian of Congress, the Umpires, and Hon. E. B. French, the Second Auditor of the Treasury, the school-master. The classes for the first, or amateur contest, were headed respectively by Professor Gallaudet and Professor Abbe, (the *actual* "Old Probabilities.") Each leader chose thirteen contestants from the audience, ladies and gentlemen in about equal numbers, and taking their places to the right and left of the stage, the action began. The words selected excluded all of a technical, medical or purely scientific character, geographical and proper names, and were confined to words in general use, in reading, writing and speaking. Professor Gallaudet went down at the very first fire on "allegeable," and Professor Chickering soon followed him on "analyze," which he spelled with an "s." Another gentleman was attacked with "catelepsy," from which he succumbed; another was struck with a "*sursingle*," which he did not *see*, but by "c"ing he was disposed of, and still another was "ox dized" by spelling it "oc cidized." Prof. Fay spelled tessellated with an "i" and the District Attorney put one "l" too many in "quahaug." One of the last two survivors spelt the simple word "jib" with a "g" and thus gave the prize, a splendid "Webster's Unabridged," to Mr. H. L. Thomas, a translator of languages in the State Department.

The second contest was between proof readers, reporters and printers, on the one side, and pupils of the Grammar Schools on the other. From too much "cantaloupe" the scholars lost their first man, and very strangely little Miss Blockhurst turned out a "numscull." But "polyssyllable," "eycology," "vetirenary," "decendent," "admissable," and "billious-ness," carried off as many typos, and their last champion surrendered himself to Miss Minnie Bryerton, of the 3d District Grammar School. The epidemic is spreading, and a dozen matches are held each evening in the week. All this excitement, however, is a healthy one, and these spelling contests, if participated in, good-naturedly, will harm none of us, and may fairly be considered a new departure in the right direction.

Not so, however, the new departure from the Treasury, which is filling the hearts of the lady clerks with sorrow and their eyes with tears. The long threatened, long feared resignation of General Spinner, has at last been tendered, and worst of all,—accepted. Never was a public officer more sincerely loved and honored; never one more honest, capable and popular; never one who was, or will be more sincerely mourned. It may not be difficult to acceptably fill his chair, but none will ever take his place in the hearts of his employes. Gen. Spinner is a bluff, honest-headed and honest-hearted old gentleman of seventy-four, who has his faults, doubtless, as well as the majority of us; that he is obstinate, self-willed and passionate, is well known; that his language is profane, often, and bluff, always, is notorious; but he has handled more millions than any other man in the country has thousands, and none of them have ever clung to his fingers. He is not a christian statesman by any means, but at the same time, he never invested in Credit Mobelier or Pacific Mail, nor dealt in Indian contracts. The guardian at all times of hundreds of millions in gold, and as much in legal-tenders, he has seldom intrusted the charge to watchmen and vaults alone, but moving his bed into the Treasury, has slept for a matter of ten or twelve years, as it were, at the door of the safe. The familiar term "the old watch-dog of the Treasury," has been in his case more than a mere figure of speech. The uniform kindness he has always observed toward his subordinates, every one of whom he knows personally, and the tenacity with which he has resisted all attempts looking toward their dismissal, has endeared him to them most affectionately. His room in the Treasury is to day literally overflowing with floral offerings; every inch is hidden with flowers; every window darkened with hanging baskets, while the old General himself, when I peeped in this morning, was almost smothered with bouquets, all the voluntary testimonials of the ladies of his bureau. When the news of his resignation was announced, many of the ladies in question fainted entirely away; several were carried home, and all indulged in ready and sincere tears. His resignation involves the counting of over one hundred and twenty millions of dollars in gold, each individual piece of which must be handled three or four times for count and verification. This, in itself, will require the constant services of a hundred clerks for three months, and doubtless in the duty they will all find consolation. The "New" Treasurer is most highly spoken of, and will bring a long and active experience to his task. CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS.

VIOLIN MANUFACTORY.—The well known firm of Baker, Abbott & Co., who commenced the manufacture of violins, on a small scale, a few years since, in the old furniture factory, near Weymouth depot, have long felt the need of more adequate accommodation for their increasing business, and have improved the opportunity afforded them in the erection of Mr. Henry Gardner's new factory, on Shaw street, East Braintree, by transferring their business to that place. The factory has been fitted up with new and improved machinery, several of the machines being the invention of the firm, and including a former, edger, turning lathes, saw benches, string winders, &c. The motive power is furnished by a Sharpley 8 horse engine, and the wood used in the manufacture of the violins is thoroughly seasoned with a patent dryer, the invention of Mr. Woods, of the Woods Organ Co. A bountiful supply of water for the factory is obtained from the river and a well on the premises, maintaining a constant flow through the pipes of the dryer and affording security against fire, a line of hose being kept in readiness for use, in addition to a patent fire extinguisher. Messrs. Baker & Abbott have in their employ about 15 men, and are making effort to largely increase and develop this industry, in which they have the encouragement of many musical gentlemen, who have tested their instruments and pronounce them equal to the best foreign made violins, though sold at a lower price.

INSTALLATION.—The Installation of Rev. Lucien H. Frary, the pastor elect of the Union Church, of Weymouth and Braintree, will take place next Tuesday, April 13th; the council meeting in the afternoon at half-past two o'clock, and the public service commencing at half-past seven in the evening. Mr. Frary comes to his new charge under very pleasant circumstances. His record is an excellent one as to character and ability, and with the hearty sympathy and cooperation of his people, he may well expect a successful service, and result, even greater than those which have so abundantly rewarded his labors in his previous charge.

Prof. Tatlock of Pittsfield, who has filled the pulpit of the Union church so acceptably during the past two months, will close his labors on next sabbath evening, by a lecture to the young, the date announcement of which will no doubt fill the house.

THE Union National Bank of Weymouth is paying a semi-annual dividend of five dollars per share.

GOOD TEMPLARS.—Union Lodge, No. 9, I. O. of G. T. celebrated its sixteenth Anniversary on Friday evening, March 26th, in Lincoln Hall. The meeting was opened in the form of the Order by W. C. T. John N. Our. Bro. Alverdo Mason, was selected as toast-master, and made the opening address in an able and stirring manner. About an hour and a half was taken up by remarks from the visiting lodges. Then the Lodge gave a Drama entitled, "We're all Teetotalers." Reading by Sis. Lucia E. Trott; Music by Sis. Nellie L. Crocker, and a dialogue by Bros. J. N. Our and Albert Lovell; this closed the entertainment for the evening. A bountiful collation was served by the Committee of Arrangements to about three hundred members of the Order. There were fifteen lodges represented.

Extra nice note paper 85 cts. ream, or 6 cts. per quire, at Williams', Weymouth.

EXCHANGE.—We learn that one day last week a tramp called at the house of the parents of Proctor Bros., of North Braintree, and was accommodated with lodgings for the night. He vanished early next morning, and an examination of the apartment disclosed that the closets had been ransacked and wearing apparel stolen by the ungrateful scamp, amounting in value to about $10. In making up the bed, the lady of the house found $22 under the pillow, all in ten cent scrip, the fruit, probably, of begging, so that the thief was *out* in that adventure.

PLUCKY.—A young lady resident of East Weymouth was recently stumped to wheel a barrel of shavings through the streets a distance of about one-half mile, for an award of $30. She accepted the offer, and loading up started off, saluted on the way by the cheers of the workmen in the factories which she passed, and dumping the load returned home with the barrow, and claimed the reward.

DECORATION DAY.—Post 58, G. A. R. of Weymouth, have engaged Brown's Brigade Band of Boston, for the parade on the coming Decoration Day, and the Band will give a grand concert in the evening, at the Town Hall.

THE TRAMPS who visit Abington will have an opportunity to interview their life-long enemy, *labor*, as the town has voted to procure a number of barrows, whereby the loafers may wheel sufficient earth to pay for their board and lodging.

"BLOW FOR BLOW," a drama, was given at Lincoln Hall, Wednesday evening of last week, by an amateur troupe, under direction of the Social Circle of the 1st Universalist Society. The hall was well filled, and the entertainment was received with much favor by the audience.

COSTLEY'S CASE.—The Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Council, has fixed Friday, the 25th day of June next, as the day of execution of James H. Costley. The Dedham Transcript says that "the report in a city paper that an attempt has been made to convey poison to Costley is positively denied. In the early incarceration of the prisoner, Miss Cushing sent some quieting powders to Costly through the authorities, which, of course, were not given him; and no attempt has since been made by any one to transmit to him anything contraband. Those who know the character of the Sheriff and his subordinates in the management of the prison will have no fears that Costley will cheat the gallows of its due, or escape from that institution. Opinions differ; but we have no confidence in the pluck of Costley. He reminds us of Hersey, who wilted at last like a rag."

SPELLING-MATCH HONORS.—At the spelling-match in Music Hall, Boston, Tuesday evening, April 6, between fifty students of Tufts University on one side, and the same number of students of the Institute of Technology, Representatives of the Press, Teachers and others, on the other, the fourth prize, a magnificent engraving of "Jerusalem in her Grandeur," was awarded to Mr. William H. Bartlett, Principal of the Commercial St. Grammar School, East Weymouth. The match is said to have been more hotly contested than any previous one, the Boston Journal pronouncing the spelling "remarkable."

PRESENTATION.—Rev. Mr. McElroy, of East Weymouth, was presented, on Thursday evening of last week, with an elegant flexible cover Bagster Bible, the gift of the Bible Meeting which he has successfully conducted during his pastorate. The Bible bears the following inscription: "Presented to Rev. Elbridge P. McElroy, by the attendants upon the "Bible Meeting," East Weymouth, Mass., March 25, 1875." "Sanctify them through thy truth; thy word is truth."—John xvii. 17." "Mizpah—Gen. xxxi. 49."

LECTURE.—Rev. Calvin Lincoln, of Hingham, will lecture in the Congregational Church, East Weymouth, next Sunday evening, "On the obligation of parents and the church to train the rising generation for the higher life."

SOUTH WEYMOUTH, April 7th, 1875.

Mr. Editor,—Dear Sir:—I saw in the columns of your paper of last week an article from a contributor, "R," on the great expense of removing snow in Ward 4. Now, sir, I will agree with R. with regard to the narrowness of the streets on Mosquito Plain; I should say it would be a very good thing for the town to have them widened, but I should say, with regard to the contributor's knowledge relative to the expense of Ward 4 or 5, or any other Ward, it is very little. For information of the people of Weymouth, when they take into account the great amount of territory that is included in Ward 4, which in all amounts to eighteen miles, I must say that the expense for removing snow and ploughing out side-walks, and all else included, is not half the expense of the other Wards. I think that was due in a great measure, to our Surveyor, in adhering to the voice of the people, when they took a vote not to shovel side-walks, and that vote has not been rescinded.

THE SPELLING-MATCH at the Pilgrim Church vestry, North Weymouth, Monday evening, was attended by a large audience, and much merriment ensued at the failures of some of the first citizens to properly orthographize the words given out. Messrs. Shaw, of the North High School, and Bartlett, of the Commercial Street School, East Weymouth, were leaders and umpires.

THE CONCERT given at Weymouth Town Hall, last evening, by Stetson's Weymouth Band, is pronounced the best entertainment ever given by this popular organization, the Band music being especially noticeable for its superiority. The vocalists and soloists were heartily encored by the large audience, and altogether the entertainment gave unusual satisfaction.

Braintree.

At the annual Parish meeting of the First Congregationalist Society, on Tuesday, March 30th, Dea. Henry M. Hollis was chosen moderator, and W. F. Locke, Esq., Clerk. The Auditor's report was read and accepted. It was voted to assess 12 1-2 per cent. on the original appraisal of the pews, to defray Parish expenses. A. B. Keith, David W. Childs, and Josephus Shaw, were chosen Assessors, for the ensuing year. Alvah Butler, Treasurer; Wm. F. Locke, Esq., Superintendent of burying ground, and S. W. Hollis, D. W. Childs, and E. W. Arnold, Musical Committee.

We are happy to know that the financial matters of this ancient Society are in a healthy state, and that general prosperity prevails throughout the Parish.

Samuel L. Dyer has been drawn as Grand Juror, and N. H. Hunt and Moses D. Holbrook, as Traverse Jurors for the Criminal term of the Superior Court, to be holden at Dedham during the present month.

At the special Town meeting, held at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, the 30th day of March last, to act on an article relating to a sewer and drain in So. Braintree, the main article being "To see if the town will vote to authorize the Selectmen to construct a sewer and drain on Washington street, in South Braintree, between the store of H. M. White and a point north of the Town House, and raise and appropriate such sums of money as may be necessary for that purpose," Asa French, Esq., was chosen Moderator. The second article was taken up, when an animated discussion ensued, participated in chiefly by Asa T. Pratt against, and F. A. Hobart for the proposed sewer. It was finally voted to refer the matter to a committee of five persons, who were appointed by the Chair to investigate the subject and report their doings at a subsequent meeting. The other business of the meeting was unimportant, and an adjournment was made to the last week of May next.

The labors of Rev. S. B. Andrews, of South Braintree, have closed with his people. He preached his farewell sermon March 28th. He has proved himself an earnest and faithful laborer in the vineyard of his Master, and his many warm friends regret his decision to leave them.

Mr. Charles E. Minchin has commenced digging a cellar on Union street near the residence of Mr. George C. Hallenbeck, where he intends building a two story dwelling-house the present season.

Mr. W. Lane, of Rockland, has purchased the stock of goods and rented the store of Mr. N. Rosenfeld of S. Braintree. We learn he will pursue the business of a dry goods dealer, and the character of the store will not be changed.

Ground has been broken for the new block contemplated to be built by Mr. Rodolphus Porter, on the corner of Washington street and Holbrook avenue. The main building will be 50 feet on Washington street, and 40 feet on the avenue. It is intended for stores and will be finished in modern style. H.

THE Union Temperance Concert was held in Lyceum Hall on the last Sabbath in March. Not a full house in attendance, but an interesting meeting notwithstanding. In the absence of Rev. Mr. Andrews, President, Vice President Dearing was in the chair. After the singing of America by the congregation, Rev. Thomas Emerson opened the meeting with prayer. After a few remarks by the President, remarks were made by W. F. Fernald, C. C. Fogg, Nathan Dyer of Andover, when Rev. W. I. Loomis was called upon and he addressed the meeting in a very spirited and entertaining manner. He deprecated the want of interest felt in cause of temperance, shown by so thin a house, and finally advocated free rum as the quickest cure for intemperance. It would cause a great deal of misery but it would in a short time work its own cure in various ways. People would wake up on the question and the disgust that would be created in the minds of all sober people and particularly upon the rising generation would conspire to blot out the entire existence of the curse from our land. He was listened to with much interest throughout.

After his remarks Mr. Pratt of South Braintree, and J. Ward Childs, Esq., of Braintree addressed the meeting.

The well known firm of Holbrook, Hobart & Porter are digging cellar for a new building on the site formerly occupied by Mr. F. A. Hobart's house. This is to be a large building for stores and will doubtless be a great addition to the looks of the street, besides being a very desirable location for stores.

Union services were held on Fast Day in the Baptist Chapel, preaching by the pastor.

Rev. Mr. Andrews of South Congregational Church, has, we understand resigned his charge, but is to supply the pulpit for a short time. He preached in the 1st Cong'l Church, on exchange with Rev. Mr. Emerson, last Sabbath. A good man, an earnest working christian, and a strong advocate of the temperance cause. Mr. Andrews will be missed in the community where he has so faithfully performed his duties both in social and public life. L. P. H.

INERTIA AND GRAVITY ARE NOT PROPERTIES OF MATTER.—According to the Lecture of Professor Loomis, before the Institute at Braintree, March 29th, inertia and gravity, as is the commonly received opinion of scholars since the days of Newton, as being properties of matter, do not exist. It is not inertia that carries a ball through the air, nor is it gravity by which an apple falls to the ground; but that a ball is put in motion and continued by the motive force of the bat, and an apple falls to the ground by the force of the axial motion of the earth. The Professor's lecture was accompanied by appropriate diagrams, and a large interest was awakened in a highly intelligent and attentive audience. We are glad to learn that the Professor has consented to continue his lecture.

A FRIEND OF SCIENCE.

THE FRESHET in the Monatiquot River on Sunday, assumed quite a formidable aspect for this usually quiet stream. We learn that the water rose to the lower story windows of a building in the South part of Braintree. At the dam at L. W. Hobart's grain mill, and the Boston Flax Mills, the water was given the freest outlet, but even then it was difficult to prevent an overflow. The dam of Messrs. Morrison was also damaged by the ice.

EAST BRAINTREE.—The following is a list of officers and board of management, which have been appointed in connection with Union No. 1 Fire Engine, viz.:

Thos. O. Sullivan, Captain.
Everett Whitmarsh, 1st Assistant.
Joseph M. Allen, 2d "
John E. Eastwood, Clerk and Treas'r.
William B. Smith, Jr., Steward.

Board of Management—Alverdo Mason, Abijah Allen, B. J. Loring, Jr., Robert Gillespie, Michael Preston.

The company comprises 50 members, and great care has been exercised by the proper authority in the selection of proper parties for officers and members, and we congratulate ourselves that we have now succeeded in organizing a first class company. MAC.

CHANGE OF SERVICE.—The Baptist Society of Weymouth have voted to return to the former system of two preaching services each Sabbath, the change to take place next Sabbath.

The special meetings held at the Baptist church increase in interest. Tuesday evening, Rev. C. Y. Swan, of the Bowdoin Square Church, Boston, gave a powerful sermon on the words, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus." This (Friday) evening, it is expected that a delegation from the Tremont Temple Association of Christian Workers will aid in the service.

Rev. Mr. Swan is to preach again on Monday evening next, and the public are cordially invited to attend the meeting.—Mr. Swan is an intensely interesting speaker and a whole-souled worker in the cause of his Master, and his discourses are instructive and weighty. W. C. W.

MUSICAL.—The second presentation of "Don Munio," by the Union Musical Society of Weymouth and Braintree, last Monday evening, was received with much favor by the audience, the performers being enthusiastically applauded in their different parts. At the meeting of the Directors on Tuesday evening, the Society was shown to be free from debt.

PERSONAL.—We extend our congratulations to our old friend and subscriber, J. H. Willis, Esq., who has been elected as one of the Aldermen of Bridgeport, Conn., on the temperance ticket, P. T. Barnum being chosen as Mayor in the same election.

SHOOTING.—Policeman Holbrook fired several shots in the direction of a person whom he was endeavoring to arrest the other evening, at Weymouth Landing, but who had taken leg bail for security.—The shots failed to bring him to, and as they were intended more for fright than for personal damage, the man escaped.

THE ladies of Trinity Parish have an interesting announcement in another column, of their annual Easter Sale and entertainment, at which they hope to meet all their friends.

The entertainment given by the pupils of the Broad Street Grammar School, at Lincoln Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, drew full houses, and the exercises reflected much credit on both pupils and teachers.

South Weymouth.

Last Friday morning was a merry time for the birds. At early dawn the air was filled with their melody; standing in my door, large flocks of robins went pouring by, and the little bank swallows were so plenty one almost felt he had been sleeping like Rip Van Winkle, and that months had flown in the time. We could not realize that "the time of singing of birds had come," and not a venturesome frog had even peeped.

The storm of last Sabbath tried the faithfulness of the work in our churches. In Mr. McLean's the water fairly poured upon the organ.

The rental of the pews was somewhat less than last year, but we trust the deficiency will be speedily made up by those who have both the heart to plan, and the purse to fulfil.

After long and anxious waiting, Messrs Thompson & Deane have received a cargo of coal, and are prepared to supply their customers. We suppose our coal dealers did the best they could, but to have the yards bare of coal 5 or 6 weeks, in zero weather, is, to say the least, trying to those who have not the money to buy a winter's coal in the Fall.

Every preparation is being made for the rehearsal of the Stoughton Musical Society, which meets here the evening of the 16th inst. The Union and Philemon Quartettes are expected. Miss Ruth W. Holbrook and Mrs. S. E. Cushing will sustain solos, and a good time is expected.

The only business that seems to be really thriving is the boarding business at the So. Weymouth lockup. Two or three tramps a night find shelter and board under its hospitable roof. Cannot the town afford to put on a wing and accommodate a few of its own citizens, who are out of work, and to whom free board would be a great convenience? Hasn't this tramp business about played out? It seems to me, our legislature could spend a little of their valuable time in planning for the accommodation of this class of nuisances at our County institution at Dedham.

BARNUM'S LATEST.—Mr. Barnum is about to move his Great Roman Hippodrome from New York on his summer tour of exhibitions throughout the entire East, West, and North. In this monster enterprise the Prince of showman has eclipsed all former exhibitions either of his own or any one's else, and we understand it is his purpose to extend operations so as eventually to own half a dozen or more different shows in this country and Europe, massing them all into a chartered corporation, which will include operatic, dramatic or any other enterprises which the public may require.

To give some idea of the magnitude of the Hippodrome we may state that Barnum has 1,800 men, women and children in his employ, 750 horses, including 300 blooded race horses and ponies, elephants and camels, English stags and stag hounds ostriches, &c. It has cooks and cooking tents and provides meals for all but about 150 of the company, who go to the hotels; stable huts for horses and other animals; blacksmiths to do all the horse-shoeing and wagon and chariot repairing, and an army of carpenters and builders, some of whom precede the show ten days to erect the seats. Add to all these the men and women who have the exclusive charge of the wardrobe, and two first-class bands of music. The dressing-room tents cover more ground than an ordinary circus does. The wardrobe cost more than $100,000, and is larger than the combined wardrobes of all the places of amusement in the United States. He has over seven thousand different suits, including three hundred sets of real silver armor. These armors are worn in the representations of the courts of Russia, Japan, Egypt and China, and some of these most heavily jewelled cost $2,500 each.

This is certainly a big venture; and, as Mr. Barnum himself has said, "We can easily lose half a million of dollars next summer unless we can so awaken and electrify the country in advance, as to induce everybody to join in getting up excursion trains to hit the few centres where we exhibit. That's one reason why we send one of our immense tents ahead and literally 'canvass' every town." It is safe to say that no other man in this generation will attempt a similar enterprise. It involves a capital of nearly a million of dollars.

CLAMS.—The clam diggers have met with a serious obstacle to their labors this winter in the masses of ice which have covered the beaches for months; but the thaw and disappearance of the ice has called out a large number of the unemployed, and clams abound on every side The favorite and justly esteemed Commercial Bulletin, of Boston says "The common soft clam is of great importance in our New England economy, being used both for food and for bait for the cod and haddock fisheries. Some five thousand barrels are put up annually in New England for the latter purpose, the clams selling at seven dollars a barrel. The soft clam is found on all our beaches and exposed flats, and is a source of profit to a class of men whose hardihood and perseverance are rarely excelled. During the coldest winter days the clam diggers may be seen, at the South Boston or Chelsea flats, or down the harbor, in couples, shovelling and closely sifting the rich mud, or perhaps pulling their dories across the ice, in order to get at a more exposed place, from which the ice has been carried out. At times they remove a foot or more of ice in order to get at the clams underneath, and in the severest weather stand in freezing water with their hands wet and covered with ice. They receive for their labor one dollar a bushel, in the shell, and the middleman, who shells them gets twenty-five cents a quart. There are eight quarts of shelled, or "shucked," clams in a bushel, so that the latter's gross gain is one dollar a bushel. But the expense of "shucking" and carting them about the city takes away very much of the profit.

The clams are dug with two different tools—one very much like a common short-handled dung-fork and the other a rake with a handle four and a half feet long, and having four very long teeth. As the clams lie very close together, great care is necessary to avoid breaking them in digging. A green hand will break the shells of one in three, and will probably testify, when he finishes his labor, that it is the hardest, most back-breaking work he ever took hold of.

The clams can only be dug at low tide, or when the flats are uncovered. The time on each tide for digging does not exceed four hours. In that time two men will load a dory which holds several bushels. The supply of clams this winter would have been somewhat limited had it not been for the great number of unemployed laborers who have been digging them in the face of all obstacles.

The microscope shows the color of the hair due to a deposition of pigment in its substance. When the hair glands become enfeebled, this pigment fails. One after another the hairs become white or fall out, producing baldness. Baldness is easy to prevent but hard to cure. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR stops it; even restores the hair sometimes; always restores its color. Immediate renovation is at once visible; softness, freshness, and gloss of youth. This great ornament should be preserved, since it can be by AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which is beautifully clean and free from anything injurious to the hair. [Tribune, Springville, New York.

For Sale,

AN IVERS WAGON, (nearly new,) or will be exchanged for a light Carryall. Apply to S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

AUCTION.

Will be sold by public auction, on Monday, April 12, at 4 o'clock P. M., the Building situate in Braintree, near the Weymouth line, formerly used as an

ENGINE HOUSE.

Will be sold to the highest bidder, to be removed within twelve days of Sale.
Terms, 5 per cent. down, balance before removal.
S. CURTIS, AUCTIONEER.
EAST BRAINTREE, April 5, 1875.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

R. MARSTON & CO.'S
DINING ROOMS
For Ladies and Gent'emen,
23, 25, & 27, BRATTLE ST.,
BOSTON.

NEATLY FURNISHED ROOMS
To Let by the day or Week.

AYER'S
Cherry Pectoral
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough Bronchitis Asthma, and CONSUMPTION.

The few compositions which have won the confidence of mankind and become household words among not only one but many nations, must have extraordinary virtues.—Perhaps no one ever secured so wide a reputation, or maintained it so long as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. It has been known to the public about forty years, by a long continued series of marvelous cures, that have won for it a confidence in its virtues, never equalled by any other medicine. It still makes the most effectual cures of *Coughs, Colds, Consumption*, that can be made by medical skill. Indeed the CHERRY PECTORAL has really robbed these dangerous diseases of their terrors, to a great extent, and given a feeling of immunity from their fatal effects, that is well founded if the remedy be taken in season.—Every family should have it in their closet for the ready and prompt relief of its members. Sickness, suffering, and even life is saved by this timely protection. The prudent should not neglect it, and the wise will not. Keep it by you for the protection it affords by its timely use in sudden attacks.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO.,
LOWELL, MASS.,
Practical & Analytical Chemists
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

LETTERS remaining in the Weymouth Post Office, April 1, 1875.—Henry Bearer, Mary W. Conant, C. L. Cushing, Mr. Ebenezer Dyer, J. F. Ellis, Mr. W. E. Foye, Geo. Harlow, A. Hunt, J. N. Hunt, Mr. Robert Jenkins, Mr. William McCormish, Francis Newcomb, Mr. Joseph Osgood, Mrs. Clarissa B. Williams, Henry M. White, J. S. Wilbur.

Stop that Cough!

There is positively no case of pulmonary disease which DR. MORRIS' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND will not cure or greatly alleviate. It is the best known remedy for Whooping Cough; gives immediate relief in Asthma; infallible for Croup; strengthens the vocal organs; contains no opium or other dangerous drug is pleasant to take and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Trial bottles, 10 cents. Sold by J. BINNEY & Co., Weymouth, F. W. PARKS, No. Braintree. Also for sale by J. G. SANBORN, East Weymouth

Twentieth Year for PYLE'S Saleratus, and NOT ONE SUCCESSFUL RIVAL. Everybody acknowledges its superiority in all respects. It is always put up in pound packages under my name, and sold by first-class Grocers. Beware that you are not deceived by the misrepresentations of crafty dealers' JAMES PYLE, Manuf.

Costiveness the Source of Disease.

It causes *Piles, Headache, Dizziness, Biliousness, Sour rising, Oppression of Food, Low Spirits, Worms, Indigestion*, etc. DR. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES warranted to cure all these and every form of Dyspepsia, and the only cure for *Piles*, either bleeding or blind; as all outward applications are only time and money wasted. Trial box, 25 cts. Large box, 60 cts., mailed free for this last price.

DR. HARRISON'S ICELAND BALSAM, a splendid cure for COUGHS, HOARSENESS, and all THROAT and LUNG complaints. For sale by E. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists.

Marriages and Deaths.

DIED,

In South Weymouth, March 22, of consumption, Charlotte D., wife of Boylston A. White, aged 64 years 4 mos.

In East Braintree, March 25, of throat disease, Mrs. Jerusha D., wife of Mr. N. M. Hobart, aged 40 yrs. 8 mos.

March 27, Mr. William J. Mathes, aged 58 years 10 mos. 22 days.

New Advertisements.

EASTER SALE.

THE LADIES OF
Trinity (Episcopal) Church,
WILL hold their Annual Sale at LINCOLN HALL, Weymouth, on
FRIDAY AFTERNOON & EVENING,
April 16th, 1875.
AN ENTERTAINMENT
Will be given in the Evening,
consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Tableaux, MRS. CAUDLE'S LECTURE, etc.
A variety of Useful and Fancy Articles will be offered for sale.
Admission for Adults, 25 cents; Children, 15 cts.
☞ For further particulars see Programmes.
Doors open at 3 and 7 P. M. Evening Entertainment to commence at 8.

Why go houseless & homeless?
WHEN YOU CAN BUY
Spruce Lumber
AT
$10.00 PER M.,
suitable for Cheap Houses,
AT
F. A. GARDNER & Co's,
Weymouth Landing.
50 6

GREAT
EXCITEMENT!
IN
SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
CAUSED BY THE
GRAND OPENING
OF
N. Stowell & Co
WITH SUCH A
SPLENDID
STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
AT SUCH
Extremely Low Prices.
50 1

FOUND,

APRIL 2d, a FEMALE DOG. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.
50 52 J. B. HOWE, South Weymouth.

H. F. CUSHING,
NORTH WEYMOUTH,
Painter, Glazier and Decorative Paper Hanger.
Mixed Paints, Oil, Putty, Varnish, &c., constantly on hand. Agent for Seabery's TRANSPARENT WOOD FILLING, the only transparent Filling manufactured. Wood Filling of all kinds a specialty.

Freedom Notice.

HAVING given my son, Henry A. Holbrook, his time, from and after this date I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting.
WILLIAM HOLBROOK.
South Weymouth, April 8, 1875. 50 52

Sexton Wanted,

TO take charge of the Baptist Church, Weymouth Landing. Apply to J. BINNEY.

House, Barn, Shop,
And 3 ACRES of LAND,
FOR SALE on Oak Street, South Weymouth.—Terms easy. Enquire of
50 52 GEO. W. WHITE, Jr., Weymouth Landing.

The "Empire" turns with half the labor of other Wringers.
HAS MORE CAPACITY; the bearings of Rolls NEED NO OILING. Its Cog-Wheels are always in gear.
For sale by S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

FOR SALE,
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME, CEMENT,
FLOUR, GRAIN,
BUNDLE HAY
AND
STRAW.
WHOLESALE & RETAIL.
Jos. Sherman,
Office, - - Wharf and East streets,
EAST WEYMOUTH.
MASS.
37tf

Annual Opening Sale
OF
Spring Goods,
AT
LEWIS RICH & CO.'S,
Weymouth Landing.

We are opening a choice assortment of
Spring Dress Goods,
CONSISTING OF
CASHMERES, PLAIDS,
ALPACAS, MOHAIRS,
EMPRESS CLOTHS,
TYCOON REPS.,
AND ALL THE
New Spring Designs.
PLAIN AND BORDERED PRINTS, all very choice.
COTTONS.
BLEACHED AND BROWN, of every desirable make and quality, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.
A full assortment of SHIRTING FLANNELS, at very low prices.
Cloths for Men's and Boys' wear,
MEN'S WHITE SHIRTS AND COLORED SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.
COLLARS AND CUFFS, HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, KERCHIEFS, GLOVES, &c.
CURTAINS,
GILT, FANCY BORDERED AND PAPER,
Desirable Patterns, Prices very Low.
CARPETINGS.
A good assortment OIL CARPETINGS at 40, 50 and 55c.
HEMP CARPETING, 25c.
STRAW CARPETING, 30c.
EXTRA ALL WOOL, $1.00.

FOR SALE AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES, BY
L. RICH & CO.,
Agents for Weymouth.
44 5

Real Estate
FOR SALE IN WEYMOUTH.
A NICE, COZY COTTAGE and NEW STABLE, standing on about 1-2 acre of Land, situated in the heart of the village of Weymouth Landing.
For particulars enquire of FRANCIS AMBLER or ARTHUR L. HOBART.
Weymouth, March 30, 1875. 49tf

WEYMOUTH AND BRAINTREE
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
THE Annual Meeting of the WEYMOUTH and BRAINTREE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY will be held at the office of said Company in Weymouth, on MONDAY, the nineteenth day of April next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, and transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.
ELIAS RICHARDS, SECRETARY.
Weymouth, March 27, 1875. 49 51

EAST WEYMOUTH
FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK.
THE Annual Meeting of the East Weymouth Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation will be held at the office of the Corporation on TUESDAY, April 13th, at 4 o'clock P. M.
49 2 P. W. FRENCH, Clerk.

E. CHAMBERLAIN,
Photograph Artist,
IS prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, as GOOD AS THE BEST, and at LOW PRICES. He makes
Copying a Specialty,
and any one having small, faded out, or imperfect pictures that they

R SALE,
AIL,
OOD,
CEMENT,
R, GRAIN,
DLE HAY
AND
RAW.
LE & RETAIL.

Sherman,
Wharf and East streets,
WEYMOUTH.
MASS.

Opening Sale
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AT
RICH & CO.'S,
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CONSISTING OF
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RPETINGS.
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TING, 25c.
PETING, 30c.
WOOL, $1.00.

AT MANUFACTURER'S PRICES, BY
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44 5

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about 1-2 acre of Land, situated in
village of Weymouth Landing.
quire of FRANCIS AMBLER
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March 30, 1875. 49tf

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THE BEST, and at LOW PRICES.
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ney would like to have large, finished
from, will do well to give him a call.
TO THOSE WHO WANT A PIC-
IE BABY.—Don't wait until late in
before you call. If you do, you must
you get poor Pictures. Come in the
want good work.
BERLAIN, Weymouth Landing.

Best Flour,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

ALSO

PAPER HANGINGS

AND BORDERS

All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. ☞ Orders called for, if requested.

J. E. JOHNSON,
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

HAY and STRAW FOR SALE.

CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by BAKER'S EXPRESS.
Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Cattle.
Weymouth, April 10, 1875. 50 tf

APPLES! APPLES!

FOR

1.50 PER BARREL!

for good Baldwin Apples. Apply at
E. CHAMBERLAIN'S Photograph Rooms,
48 51 Weymouth Landing.

LE BOSQUET BROS.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Dr. Nichols' Wrought Iron Furnace.

PLUMBING.

Special attention given to Plumbing in its various branches in any part of the country. Our facilities are such as enable us to execute all descriptions of work promptly and at extremely favorably terms and prices. Enquiries by mail will receive careful attention.

LE BOSQUET BROS.,
14 BEDFORD STREET, Boston.
48 51

E. A. JAMES, FLORIST.

BUY THE BEST!

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS

FROM THE WELL KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT OF

J. J. H. Gregory, Marblehead.

The best Seed in the market. Warranted fresh and true to name. Seeds ready April 1st. Send for a Catalogue. Also, a fine lo, of

Bedding Plants

FOR SALE AT LOW PRICES.

To those who intend ornamenting their grounds this Spring I offer a large variety of

Rustic Works, Seats, Stands, Vases, Baskets, &c.

GREENHOUSE, COMMERCIAL STREET,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED
An Auctioneer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited.

NOBLE MORSE.
North Weymouth, April 14, 1873.

Agents Wanted

FOR THE BEST

Steam Washer

LOOK HERE, WEARY WOMAN! There is BEST FOR YOU! Steam will do your work! J. C. THETON'S IMPROVED STEAM WASHER. WOMAN'S FRIEND!

Nothing like it in use! No rubbing, no pounding, no turning or tearing, no clumsy cylinder, and no weary or thirty dollars expense. Steam does it all! It will do the washing of an ordinary family in thirty minutes to an hour! All fabrics, from the finest lace to a bed blanket, can be washed perfectly and with ease, without the rubbing board!

The subscriber having recently purchased the est improved right for Norfolk Co., including West Roxbury, now offers this extraordinary chance for a cept of five dollars he will ship to any person in the County of Norfolk, a complete Steam Washer, as sample, with full directions for using it, and also patented Receipt by which Soap can be easily made, pure and white as snow, costing but one cent per lb. (Will send Soap receipt alone for 75 cents.)

Bear in mind that for five dollars you get the receipt free, and besides the Steamer a large sized Wash Boiler. Now is the time for those who need a new one to avail themselves of this opportunity for it works like a wonder, never failing to do all claimed for it.

Agents wanted. Town rights for sale. All orders promptly attended to. Address D. L WOODY,
28 52 North Scituate, Plymouth Co., Mass.

"GOOD NEWS" RANGES.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Weymouth and Braintree that he has established a

NEW

Stove and Tin Store,

NEAR THOMAS SOUTH'S BLACKSMITH'S SHOP,

NEAR WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and respectfully solicits a share of patronage in our line, hoping by strict attention to business to merit the same. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Kitchen Furnishing Goods and STOVES!

We are Agent for the celebrated GOOD NEWS RANGE, with high and low Hot Closets, made entirely of new iron, with improvements over all other Stoves, with Clinkerless Grates, Mica Doors which show the fire, Dinner for airing Clothes, and many other improvements.

ALSO, MANY OTHER KINDS OF GOOD STOVES.

☞ ALL KINDS OF JOBBING PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.

Plumbing, Roofing, Setting New and Repairing Old Furnaces;

in fact, any work in our line. Having had nearly thirty years experience at the business, we feel that we are not overrating ourselves to say that we understand our business thoroughly.

All MENDING done, such as soldering Boilers, Tea and Coffee Pots, and other Tin Ware, the same day it is brought to the shop, as we fire up our solder pot every afternoon.

CALL AND SEE OUR

GOOD NEWS RANGES,

with high and low (with or without) Hot Closets.

STOVES SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.

JOSEPH I. BATES.
11 37

BAKER & RANDALL ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.
ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.
INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALMENTS. OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER. GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.
A LARGE VARIETY OF
Ready Made Frames
ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,

Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company

OF BOSTON, MASS.,

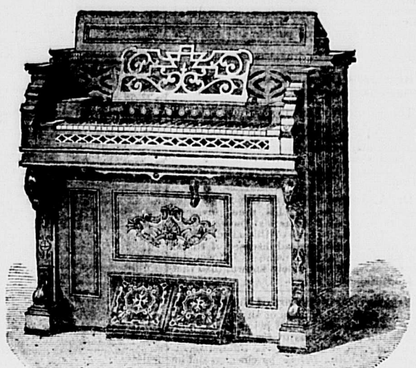
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.

TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED

150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.

50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.

EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops, and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the made of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 24, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that *if at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the warerooms of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 5th, 1874,

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

NEW YORK, at 4.30, 5.30 P. M.

NEW BEDFORD via TAUNTON, 5.30 pm.; via FAIRHAVEN, 9 am., 4 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am., 2.55 pm.

NEWPORT, 8.45 am; 4.30 pm. RETURN 7.20 am.; 2.55 pm.

FALL RIVER via TAUNTON, 8.45 am, 12 m., 2.40, 4.30, 5.30 pm.; via BRIDGEWATER, 12 m. RETURN, 5.45, via Taunton, 5.5, 6.50, 8, 11.20 am, 3.41 pm.; via Bridgewater, 6.30 a m, 3.36 pm.

TAUNTON, 8.45 am; 12m.; 2.40, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm. RETURN, 5.45a, 7.20, 8.45, 8.50 am; 12 m., 4.55 pm.

NORTH EASTON, STOUGHTON and RANDOLPH, 8.45 am., 12 m., 2.40, 4.30, 6 pm. RETURN, (N. Easton) 6.51, 7.56, 9.14 am; 12.25, 5.00 pm. RETURN, (Stoughton) 7.01, 8.04, 9.22 am; 12.33, 5.10 pm. RETURN, (Randolph) 7.42, 8.46, 9.52 am; 12.45, 5.28 pm.

MIDDLEBORO, 8 am.; 3.35, 4, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.10, 7.20, 10.05 am; 4.25 pm.

BRIDGEWATER, 8, 8.45, 11.01 am; 12 m.; 3.35, 4, 5, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.51, 6.45, 7.38, 9.25, 11.20 am; 12.45, 4.48 pm.

BROCKTON, 8, 11.00 am; 1.35, 3.35, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.56, 8, 9.40 am; 1.07, 5.16, 5.42 pm.

PLYMOUTH, 7.30 (via Duxbury,) 8.45 am; 2.30, 5.30 (via Duxbury.) 5, 6.15p (via Duxbury.) pm. RETURN, 5.45, (via Duxbury,) 6.45, 6.55, (via Duxbury,) 9.15 am; 2.05 (via Duxbury,) 5.46 pm.

EAST BRIDGEWATER, 8.45 am.; 12 m.; 2.50, 5 pm. RETURN, 6.58, 9.34, 11.38 am.; 5.05 pm.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH AND ABINGTON, 8.45 am.; 12m., 5.05, 6.45 pm. RETURN, 8, 10.00 am.; 6.05, 7.45, 10.00 pm.; 12 m.; 4.17 pm. (South Weymouth 6.29, 7.56, 10.00 am.; 12.15, 4.28 pm.

BANGSTON, 7.30, (via Duxbury,) 8.45 am.; 2.30, 5.30, (via Duxbury,) 5, 6.15p (via Duxbury,) pm. RETURN, 5.45, (via Duxbury, 6.45, 6.55, (via Duxbury,) 9.15 am; 2.05 (via Duxbury,) 5.46 pm.

DUXBURY AND COHASSET RAILROAD.—7.30 am; 3.30, 6.15 pm. RETURN, 8.0, (via Duxbury,) 8.50, 7.02 am; 3.15 pm.

SOUTH SHORE RAILROAD. Cohasset and Hingham, 7.30, 10.30 am.; 3.30, 6.30 pm. RETURN, 8.00, 11.45 am.; 6.05, 6.45, 7.56 am.; 1, 4.15, 5.40 pm. RETURN, (Hingham) 6.41, 6.55, 8.11 am.; 1.14, 4.5, 5.38 pm. RETURN, (Weymouth, N. Weymouth, Weymouth, E. Braintree,) 7.30, 11.30 am.; 4.15, 6.05 pm. RETURN, (Braintree,) 6.55, 7.57, 9.37, 11.25 am.; 1.07, 4.21, 5.52 pm. RETURN, (E. Weymouth,) 6.27, 7.30, 9.27 am.; 1.22, 4.32, 6.06 pm. RETURN, (N. Weymouth,) 6.22, 7.14, 9 am.; 1.26, 4.40, 6.10 pm. RETURN, (Cohasset,) 6.00, 8.01, 8.31 am.; 1.30, 4.44, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (East Braintree) 8.41, 9.22, 8.54 am.; 1.57, 4.48, 6.36 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE, 6.50, 8.00, 8.40, 9.30, 11 a m.; 1, 2.40, 4.35, 6.30 pm. RETURN, 7.45, 8.30, 9.20, 10.25, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 5.55, 6.30, 7.25, 7.40, 7.55, 8.50, 9.25, 10.30, 11.20, 11.40 a m.; 12.40, 1.45, 2.45, 3.55, 4.55, 5.30, 6.25, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.45 pm.

NEPONSET, 6.50, 7.30, 8.50, 8.45, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am.; 12 m., 12.40, 1.45, 2.40, 3.55, 4.05, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 pm. RETURN, 6.18, 7.05, 7.40, 7.50, 8.31, 8.45, 9.41, 10.47, 10.05, 11.00 am.; 12.30, 1.34, 1.45, 2.55, 3.31, 4.31, 5.16, 6.20, 10.24 pm.

HARRISON SQUARE, 6.56, 7.36, 8.56, 8.51, 9.36, 10.20, 11 am.; 12m.; 12.46, 1.50, 2.45, 3.55, 4.05, 4.50, 5.40, 6.20, 6.50, 9.35, 10.21 pm. RETURN, 6.23, 7.10, 7.45, 7.55, 8.36, 8.50, 9.46, 10.52, 10.10, 11.05 am.; 12.35, 1.39, 1.50, 3.00, 3.36, 4.36, 5.21, 6.25, 10.29 pm.

QUINCY, 6.56, 7.36, 8.56, 8.51, 9.36, 10.20, 11 am.; 12m.; 12.46, 1.50, 2.45, 3.55, 4.05, 4.50, 5.40, 6.20, 6.50, 9.35, 10.21 pm. RETURN, 6.23, 7.10, 7.45, 7.55, 8.36, 8.50, 9.46, 10.52, 10.10, 11.05 am.; 12.35, 1.39, 1.50, 3.00, 3.36, 4.36, 5.21, 6.25, 10.29 pm.

WEST QUINCY, 8.10 am; 12.40, 2.40, 5.45, 6.15 pm. RETURN 6.02, 6.58, 8.02 am.; 1.12, 4.52, 6.11 pm.

CAPE COD RAILROAD.—Hannah and Provincetown, 8 am, 4 pm. RETURN (Hyannis) 6.45 am.; 2.07 pm. RETURN, (Provincetown) 5.00 am, 12.20 pm.

WOODS HOLE, 8 am; 4 pm. RETURN, 7.12 am.; 2.15 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD and NANTUCKET, 8 am.

a Thursdays excepted. c Thursdays only. g Saturdays only. h On arrival of Boat from New York, Mondays only.

J. H. KENDRICK, Supt.

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS,
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING
AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

FRANK W. LEWIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 COURT STREET, BOSTON,
AND
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
OFFICE HOURS: Boston, from 9.30 A. M. to 2.30 P. M. Weymouth, from 4 to 7 P. M.

B. T. BABBITT'S
Pure Concentrated Potash,
OR LYE,
Of Double the Strength of any other
SAPONIFYING SUBSTANCE.

I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Bails, the coating of which will saponify, and does not injure the Soap. It is packed in boxes containing 24 and 48 lb Bails, and in no other way. Directions in English and German, for making hard and soft soap with this Potash, accompanying each package.

B. T. BABBITT,
64 to 84 Washington St., N. Y.

QUINCY DYEHOUSE AND Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS.

☞ All orders left with C. S. WILLIAMS will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE BROTHERS., Propr's.
45 tf

HENRY DUNTON,
House & Sign Painter,

Grainer & Paper-Hanger,

Washington Square,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Special attention given to work in and out of town, and all orders promptly filled in the neatest manner. All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. At Shop from 6 1-2 to 8 P. M.

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Streets,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

E. H. PRAY, Boot and Shoe Store,

LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

☞ Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

HORSES CARRIAGES AND HARNESSES

CONSTANTLY on hand and for SALE or EXCHANGE at

WM. BURRELL'S
NEW REPOSITORY,
UNDER MUSIC HALL.

Hall to let, with Piano built by McPhail.
PLEASANT ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH

THOMAS J. McCORMECK,
Would call the attention of the public to his
UNDERTAKING
BUSINESS.
He is now prepared to furnish the public with
COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,
AND A
SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE,
WITH TWO HORSES,
AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
☞ Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN.
Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMECK,
Washington Square, Weymouth.
All orders left as above, or at G. C. HALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

HAY and STRAW!

Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

$8.75

WILL BUY A BARREL OF BEST

St. Louis Flour

AT
A. J. BATES & CO.'S,
EAST BRAINTREE.

Mrs. Linus Belcher's Vegetable Medicine!

CURE FOR FEMALE WEAKNESS.—I received an Indian recipe from which I prepared some for myself, which resulted in a cure. Supporters are not used under any consideration. Its effects are wonderful in the relief and cure of Prolapsus Uteri, Nervous Debility, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Depression of Spirits, Irregularities, Change of Life, Whites, Dropsical Affections, Biliousness, Inflammation of Kidneys, Headache, Spinal Complaint, Rheumatism, Dizziness in the head; makes new blood and strengthens the whole system.

CURE. The best Spring Bitters that is yet known for man or woman. A pleasant medicine. Can be right round while taking the medicine, gaining in health and strength every day.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

CURE. CANAAN, N. H., Jan. 13, 1854, MRS. LINUS BELCHER: I have sold out the medicine I bought of you, and I can truly say that I believe it to be the GREATEST REMEDY for humors and best BLOOD CLEANSER I ever knew. It excels all the humor medicines of this age for SALT RHEUM, which is the pest of this nation. My husband inherited SALT RHEUM from his mother and LIVER COMPLAINT. For years, in warm weather, he was feeble, his skin flabby and sallow, no appetite, had inward heat and sometimes faintness and nausea, also a heart difficulty. In winter and at some other times have had boils, erysipelas sores, which finally ended in a brawny substance gathering on his head, in his beard, and in spots on his body, with an itching, burning, etc. At length physicians pronounced it Salt Rheum. It afflicted the skin and also ate into the flesh till warm weather came on, and then would strike inward. Often we feared that he would sink into a consumptive's grave. His blood was thin and watery, and often had a cough, and had the palpitation severely if he overtaxed his strength, or if his stomach was empty; this was for over fifteen years. Last August his humor struck inwardly, had nausea and pain in his bowels, and we thought he could not live much longer. I laughingly said I would give him some of the FEMALE CURE, and that would cure him. I gave him a spoonful, and in five minutes the pain and nausea was gone (it had been there all day), and from that hour he began to mend. Four times a day, after eating and at bed-time, he took a table-spoonful. It kept his bowels regular, gave him an appetite, cured his heart difficulty, and after taking seven bottles the humor was killed. He continued to take your MEDICINE until he had taken twelve bottles. Now his flesh looks like new, his health is good, his sleep refreshing, and looks younger by ten years. His flesh and skin looks like new, and he is hearty and happy. All praise is due to your medicine, under Providence. Another man has been blessed by it equally as remarkable. I wish you would send me one dozen more bottles of the FEMALE CURE by express.

P. S.—My husband tried everything and had eight different doctors before taking the FEMALE CURE. MRS. MARY A. JONES.

Prepared and sold by MRS. LINUS BELCHER, Randolph, Mass.

Sent by Express, or according to directions, on receipt of the money, inclosed in a letter.

For sale by G. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover Street, Boston; WEEKS & POTTER, 170 Washington Street, Boston; and by F. AMBLER, Weymouth.

Price $1.00 per Bottle; or Six Bottles for $5.

REBUILT.

Having completed our new Factory in place of that destroyed by fire Oct. 1st, we are prepared with improved machinery and new patterns, to manufacture for the Trade and to order, first-class Cabinet work of every description.

Black Walnut Chamber Suites

(at Factory prices.)

Book Cases, Sideboards, Wardrobes and Hall Stands, *Extension Tables*

(with improved patent iron slides.)

CENTRE AND LIBRARY TABLES.

READ AND PHILLIPS,
North Street, North Weymouth.
39tf

GENUINE TEA.

2d. Because our command of capital enables us TO IMPORT LARGELY FOR CASH, and thus to sell cheap. We buy all our Teas at the Ports of China and Japan, and thus save many intermediate profits and charges.

3d. Because we have Inaugurated a NEW SYSTEM OF BUSINESS, originated a NEW IDEA.

We save the profits of the middlemen and give them to our Customers, by sending direct to any address, the finest qualities of Tea at Wholesale Prices.

4th. Because as the

Great Need of the Times

is pure TEA AT A LOW PRICE; and as we are determined to supply this needed want, it is to your interest to help us by sending on your orders at once.

☞ See our Price List.

Oolong (Black)	40, 50, 60, best 70 cts per pound
Mixed (Green and Black)	40, 50, 60, 70, best 80cts
Japan (Unrefined)	60, 70, 80, best $1.00 per pound
Imperial (Green)	60, 70, 80, best $1.25 "
Young Hyson (Green)	50, 60, 70, best $1.00 "
Gunpowder (Green)	$1.00 best 1.25, "
English Breakfast (Black)	50, 60, 70, best $1.00, "

☞ P. S. We have a special quality of very fine Oolong and Young Hyson at $1.25 per pound.

Any of these qualities delivered free by mail, and safe delivery guaranteed on receipt of price.

PLEASE NOTE—We deal in nothing that is UNSOUND, INJURED, DAMAGED, or ADULTERATED IN ANY RESPECT; even the lowest qualities in the above list are perfect in their degree, clean, pure, and unadulterated particularly.

☞ WE WANT ACTIVE AND RELIABLE AGENTS EVERYWHERE, to whom special inducements are offered. The business is honorable and respectable. Young and old, Rich and Poor, Male or Female, can get up clubs and act as Agents. Send for circular and begin at once.

Address
New York and Oriental Tea Company.
38 Vesey Street, New York.
52 39

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,

OF WEYMOUTH.

Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous,

and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company.

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1874, $2,500,010.00

Cash Assets	$21,963.78
Deposit Notes	96,714.06
Absolute funds of the Company	$118,677.84

N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

GASTON HOUSE,
Commercial St., Weymouth L'dg

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the travelling public that he is ready to accommodate them with Lodgings and Meals at reasonable rates. I hope you will recognize the place under its new name.

☞ Open ever day, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.
3d tf C. S. CLAPP, Proprietor.

H. N. OUR, Carpenter and Builder,

WASHINGTON STREET, South of Village Cemetery,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
36 tf

MEETINGS OF THE Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, every Monday during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.; and the Overseers of the Poor will meet at the Almshouse on the second Thursday of each month, at two o'clock P. M.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. L. BICKNELL,
NOAH VINING,
ABNER ROLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
Weymouth, March 9, 1875.
} SELECTMEN, AND OVERSEERS OF POOR OF WEYMOUTH.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of JOSIAH A. TAYLOR, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Greeting:

Whereas, two certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament and one codicil of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for Probate, by WILLIAM H. TAYLOR, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fifteenth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

J. H. COBB, Register.
47 49

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court.

TO all persons interested in the Estate of GERRY FAIRBANKS, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Greeting:

Whereas, ELIAS RICHARDS, the Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said Accountant is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed in Weymouth, in said County, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

J. H. COBB, Register.
47 49

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON, Funeral Undertakers,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a new Glass Side Hearse, we are prepared to attend to a orders connected with the business of Undertaking with one or two horses.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

Caskets or Coffins

n hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and ll articles connected with the business, at our

NEW WAREROOMS, EAST WEYMOUTH

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES. 17 1y

E. C. BUMPUS,

BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT
42 Devonshire St., Boston.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

Weymouth Savings Bank.

☞ THIS BANK IS OPEN EVERY BUSINESS DAY, FROM 9 TO 12 A. M. AND FROM 2 TO 4 P. M., AND NOT OPEN EVENINGS.

A. S. WHITE, Treas.
Weymouth, Feb. 23, 1874. 43 3

COAL

WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

SAMUEL CURTIS, COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

AND
FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,

☞ FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

COWS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Apply to or address
J. W. HARDWICK,
6tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

A NEW IDEA.

70 cts.

sent to the NEW YORK & ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY will insure by return mail, one pound of excellent Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan or Mixed Tea, such as is usually retailed at $1.20 to $1.50 per pound.

IT IS A FACT NOT GENERALLY KNOWN that by a recent arrangement of the Post Office, small quantities of merchandise are now conveyed at charges considerably less than those of the express companies. The cost on one pound of Tea being 8 cts. only.

The New York and Oriental Tea Company is taking advantage of THIS EXTRAORDINARY FACILITY and is supplying its customers in all parts of the United States with the finest Teas ever imported at

WHOLESALE PRICES.

REASONS WHY you should order your teas from the New York and Oriental Tea Company.

1st. Because the Company deals only in PURE UNADULTERATED TEA. It is well known what immense quantities of so called "Teas" adulterated with the leaves of the Willow, Hawthorn, and other trees, and even small stones, particles of lead and steel filings, besides coloring matter, are sent over the country and sold at enormous prices as "Teas."

The buyers of the New York and Oriental Tea Company, can by a NEW PROCESS, not generally known, detect the presence of any adulteration in all forms; and the Company will continue to maintain the high character it has hitherto sustained, by selling none but

GENUINE TEA.

2d. Because our command of capital enables us TO IMPORT LARGELY FOR CASH, and thus to sell cheap. We buy all our Teas at the Ports of China and Japan, and thus save many intermediate profits and charges.

3d. Because we have Inaugurated a NEW SYSTEM OF BUSINESS, originated a NEW IDEA.

We save the profits of the middlemen and give them to our Customers, by sending direct to any address, the finest qualities of Tea at Wholesale Prices.

4th. Because as the

Great Need of the Times

is pure TEA AT A LOW PRICE; and as we are determined to supply this needed want, it is to your interest to help us by sending on your orders at once.

☞ See our Price List.

Oolong (Black)	40, 50, 60, best 70 cts per pound
Mixed (Green and Black)	40, 50, 60, 70, best 80cts
Japan (Unrefined)	60, 70, 80, best $1.00 per pound
Imperial (Green)	60, 70, 80, best $1.25 "
Young Hyson (Green)	50, 60, 70, best $1.00 "
Gunpowder (Green)	$1.00 best 1.25, "
English Breakfast (Black)	50, 60, 70, best $1.00, "

☞ P. S. We have a special quality of very fine Oolong and Young Hyson at $1.25 per pound.

Any of these qualities delivered free by mail, and safe delivery guaranteed on receipt of price.

PLEASE NOTE—We deal in nothing that is UNSOUND, INJURED, DAMAGED, or ADULTERATED IN ANY RESPECT; even the lowest qualities in the above list are perfect in their degree, clean, pure, and unadulterated particularly.

☞ WE WANT ACTIVE AND RELIABLE AGENTS EVERYWHERE, to whom special inducements are offered. The business is honorable and respectable. Young and old, Rich and Poor, Male or Female, can get up clubs and act as Agents. Send for circular and begin at once.

Address
New York and Oriental Tea Company.
38 Vesey Street, New York.
52 39

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of JOSIAH A. TAYLOR, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Greeting:

Whereas, ELIAS RICHARDS, the Executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said accountant is ordered to serve this Citation by publishing the same once a week, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, three weeks successively, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this tenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

J. H. COBB, Register.
47 49

COWS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Apply to or address
J. W. HARDWICK,
6tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

A NEW IDEA.

70 cts.

sent to the NEW YORK & ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY will insure by return mail, one pound of excellent Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan or Mixed Tea, such as is usually retailed at $1.20 to $1.50 per pound.

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*Great Need of

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Hints.

Richard Goodman, discussing "How to make farming pay," is reported as saying: The profits of our labor depends more and more upon the skill and perseverance with which we pursue them. The man who expects to make a farm pay, cannot look back from the plow, and must take advantage of the modern improvements in applied science. To strengthen the agricultural business more capital and labor must be invested in the land. The soil, with the aid of modern chemical and farming science, is proven a safe place of deposit for wealth.

Talking of turnips for cows, Myron Hawks had raised turnips at a small cost, but found it flavored the butter when fed to his cows, and after he stopped feeding them the price of his butter advaheed five and seven cents per pound. Turnips would do well to feed to young stock, but not to cows; it is all a loss.

J. Johnson has thus given a definition of a farmer: "One who can run a farm so as to make it pay him well for his labor and keep the farm improving in quality. Almost any one can make money at stuffing a farm, selling off the crops and stock, but such are not farmers.

Persons purchasing trees to plant should look closely to it that they are clean and bright. If they are discolored to any great extent, and show black streaks down from where limbs have been cut in pruning, the probability is that they will be tender and break in two with a little bending, and be black in the middle. Avoid them—they will not make good, thrifty trees after transplanting.

Says a correspondent: I keep sixteen cows, am milking ten winter, six new milchs. I make sixty-three pounds of butter a week. The cows are a mixture of native with Jersey, but I should prefer that they be half of each, for the reason that the milk is just as good, more in quantity and the cows more hardy than all Jersey. Of course the native cows should be the very best. Hay is given three times a day, and one quart each of cob and corn ground together and shorts twice a day. I add to this meal two quarts of sweet skim milk. The cows are supplied with all the salt they will eat. Water is given twice a day, immediately after eating hay. Bed the cows twice a day thoroughly with fine shavings and sawdust, to keep them dry and clean.

An Experiment in Feeding.

The following experiment in feeding hogs has been made at the Illinois industrial university, under the charge of Mr. Lawrence, head farmer:

Two Poland Chinas and two Berkshires, a sow and barrow of each, were put in separate pens, Oct. 1, 1874.

Weight, per pair: Polands, 185 pounds; Berkshires, 183 pounds; and were fed to Dec. 1, 1874, two months, with the following results:

Weight, per pair: Polands, 320 pounds; weight, per pair, Berkshires, 230 pounds.

Corn consumed in sixty-one days: Polands, 8.13 bushels; Berkshire, 3.89.

Polands, on 8.13 bushels, made 145 pounds; Berkshires, on 3.89 bushels, made forty-eight pounds.

Polands, one bushel of corn made 17.83 pounds gross; Berkshires, two busheis of corn made 12.34 pounds gross.

Polands farrowed, May 8, 1874; Berkshires farrowed, April 15, 1874.

The pigs were fed on corn only, and of the crop of 1874, which has been gathered and cribbed Oct. 1, and was of an average quality for the season, eighty pounds in the ear having been taken for the bushel, that being the market rate at the time; an equal weight of corn was put in separate bins. At the end of two months the Polands had consumed the whole of theirs; and to determine the amount they had eaten, the remainder was weighed back at the rate of seventy-five pounds per bushel.

The Poland barrow was killed Dec. 1, and weighed alive 175 pounds at 207 days old, and dressed 144 pounds, shrinking forty-one pounds, or 22.3 per cwt.

To Plow or Not to Plow.

A correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* argues against the ancient practice of plowing: I am inclined to think non-inversion, complete pulverization and surface manuring, that is, the natural decay of vegetable growth, is best for continued fertility. In fact, I have commenced to practice this theory. I planted six acres of corn the last season, plowing about two acres, the balance I broke with spading plow and the cultivator, leaving the broken stalks on the surface. The result was average crops, as good as on the best plowed land, but not satisfactory, owing to the unprecedented drought and the universal chinch bug. I shall try again, and report in due season.

I am satisfied of one thing, the man who will give us a machine that will cut and pulverize perfectly, mix soil and trash, will prove a public benefactor. I want that machine. The idea is not very popular as yet, but let us investigate; let us get at the facts. My object in writing this is to hear from somebody. Let us find the better way. Talk about political economy! I can think of no question of more vital importance than the preservation of our soil. Tell us what the chemists say about the laws of fertilization, the changes mechanically, chemically, or otherwise, what experimenters have had to say on this subject, and oblige many like myself who are struggling for temporal salvation by agriculture.

What Will Make the Hens Lay.

Put two or more quarts of water in a kettle, add one large seed pepper or two small ones, then put the kettle over the fire, says the *Ohio Farmer*. When the water boils stir in a coarse-ground Indian meal, until you make a thick mush. Let it cook an hour or more. Feed hot. Horseradish chopped fine and stirred into the mush has been found to produce good results. Four weeks ago we commenced feeding our hens mush as prepared in the above directions, and for result we are getting from five to ten eggs per day; whereas, previous to feeding, we had not had eggs for a long time. We hear a great deal of complaint from other people about not getting eggs. To all such we would warmly recommend cooked food, fed hot. Boiled appleskins, seasoned with red peppers, or boiled potatoes, seasoned with horseradish, are good for feed; much better than uncooked corn. Corn, when fed by itself, has a tendency to fatten hens, instead of producing the more profitable egg-laying. A spoonful of sulphur stirred into their feed occasionally will rid them of vermin and tone up their systems. This is especially good for young chickens or turkeys. Out of a flock of ten chickens, hatched the last of November, we have lost but one. They have been fed cooked feed mostly and are growing finely.

The conspicuous triumph of Messrs. George Steck & Co., of New York, at the Vienna World's Fair in 1873, at which their pianos obtained the highest award—the only gold medal—has begun to yield them substantial fruits. The increased popularity of the Steck instruments is noticeable not only in New York, where their excellence has long been acknowledged, but throughout the country, and more especially in those communities that lay special claim to a cultivated musical taste.—*New York Independent.*

THE RUSSIAN ROBBERS.

A Wonderful Story of a Wonderful Breed of Horses.

The noblest breed of horses in Russia, says *Appleton's Journal*, is found among the Teherkess (a Caucasian tribe) of Great and Little Kabardah. Brought up in the wild steppe, amid dangers and nightly alarms, its apprehensive sagacity becomes early developed in a high degree. It is a fine animal, with a strong spine, powerful croup and thigh, and great width of shoulder and cnest; the kneecaps are broad, the hoof as if formed of iron, head and neck tolerably light; everything seems combined to render them trusty, indefatigable servants to man. The Tchetchents, the most ferocious and determined brigands of the Caucasus (now fortunately only in small numbers), used to buy their horses in the Kabardah. They pick out the most promising one-year-olds, take them home, where they are, so to say, received into the bosom of the family. They receive their food when the latter sits down to a meal, and they often sleep in the same room. The young children will play with them, talk to them, and crawl all day long over and about them; what wonder if the horse becomes almost as wise as its master! The young boys will sometimes mount him and gallop over the prairies, but no adult thinks of bestriding him before he has finished his sixth year. His bones have then become firmly developed, his sinews and feet are steel, his wind is invincible. He knows his master's voice and look—nay, he has even some notion of his character. His nerves have from his birth been finely tuned to the sound of danger or mysterious enterprise. It knows when its brigand master is on an expedition of risk and unlawful daring. A whispered word sends him down into the high steppe-weed, or brushes situated near the road at a place where the latter is difficult, where a convenient ditch is at hand to receive a carriage and its human freight. In breathless silence both wait for what may turn up. The ears of the Tchetchenstian Black Bess slyly move to every waft of the light wind, and before the man can hear the slightest sound he sees by the demeanor of his steed that business will soon be at hand.

Hark! a faint sound of the postal-bell (fastened to the pole of the vehicle) strikes his ear, he feels for his gun, his pistol, his razor-edged sword, the large dagger, and breathlessly awaits the approach of the travelers. Not a single thought bestowing on the probable number or quality of the foe, he stands over his horse, which slowly gathers his feet up beneath him. At last the moment for action has arrived. The carriage is just at the right distance from the ditch or other accidental difficulty of the road—a soft touch, and horse and man are up. With the bound of a tiger the horse pounces upon the leaders, attacking them with hoof and tooth. Simultaneously the rider has fired at the driver; and with terror, the post-horses have jumped off the road, precipitating the carriage in the hole, and before its inmates have time to feel for their revolvers, they are eased of at least part of their property, and may thank God they have not broken neck or limb in the fall. Before they recover from their fright, the Tchetchent is already several miles on his gallop home. He has a sharp ride before him, and he, as well as his cunning quadruped, knows it full well; for to-morrow there will be an inquiry about where Muhamed, Arslan Bey, or Mousa, was that night. With a calm smile, our brigand friend replies to the Russian Grado-Natchalnik's questions:

"Where should I have been but here? The robbery was committed near the Akhouskay Stanitzi, one hundred and fifty versts (eighty miles away) from here, and what! at nine o'clock, you say. Why, I was here at twelve, as I can prove, and I could not ride that distance in three hours."

The officer, up to Tchetchent's tricks, and anything but satisfied, turns to the steed to discover from her appearance the effects of so severe a ride; but the nag is quietly eating his corn, and looking as contented and playful as if he knew his master's safety depended on his brave bearing.

For Twenty Long Years.

Two or three miles south of the little village of Oak Creek, Wisconsin, stands a little farm house, within the walls of which is a continual, uninterrupted horror. There is a little room four feet by six, without a window, save a hole in the wall a foot in width, through which the wind and storm beat in their fury—there in that filthy place, horrible beyond description, a human being has been confined for twenty years. He has grown old there, and his long hair hangs down upon his shoulders, and his matted beard upon his breast in tangled waves. His uncut nails are like eagles' talons, and he beats his perfectly naked body against those narrow walls like a caged wild beast.

The name of this unfortunate wretch is John Hughes, and he lives, exists, breathes in the house of his uncle, or, at all events, some relative, whose name is also John Hughes. This relative is a wealthy farmer, whose means are amply sufficient to give this unfortunate man a comfortable place and decent, human care.

At first a woman, a distant relative, cared for this wretched creature and helped to make his life a little less horrible, but she is dead and now he seems to be without a friend!—a deserted, helpless, despairing wretch.

These statements are vouched for by the best possible authority. A prominent commission merchant has for a long time been personally acquainted with the facts, and is ready to testify to their truth at any time. The authorities should look into this matter at once, and carefully investigate it, and take active measures to relieve the distress of this suffering fellow creature. There are better places in the State of Wisconsin for a crazy man than the place described, and hired attendants who are kinder to their charge than those people bound by the ties of blood, and this unfortunate man should be granted the privilege of living and dying in a mad-house if it will add to his comfort.

After Many Years.

The latest thing in sporting circles is wrestling matches. In the olden time when the people were supposed to be less civilized than those of the nineteenth century, wrestling was one of the great games to test strength, and every court had its corps of wrestlers, great brawny fellows, who very often tossed a competitor to the ground so savagely that limbs were broken and death ensued. At Hibernia, N. J., a wrestling match lately took place between two men, who make the science a business, the winning man to receive $500 and to bear the title of the champion wrestler of New Jersey. The men were Howard and Bragg. The result is given as follows: The men had now wrestled forty minutes, and were in a sorry plight; their legs were peeled and bleeding, and they looked to be completely fagged out. Howard twisted himself underneath Bragg. The latter writhed and struggled to break the lock amid shouts of "Throw him, Howard," Now you've got him," "Hold on Bob." A furious struggle followed. Howard held on and forced things. Bragg tried hard to release himself from the terrible lock, but failed, and amid the most intense excitement and cheering, Howard hipped Bragg and threw him heavily on to his back, winning the fall, also the match.

A MISSISSIPPI TORNADO.

Five Persons Killed and Twenty Seriously Injured.

Although much has been published regarding the destructive tornado which passed over Mississippi, much of its history yet remains to be written. In the main the hurried reports sent to the press are correct, but still the half has not been told. There are a greater number of houses destroyed than has been reported, and then the partial damage to others will swell the total damage to a large amount. In Bienzi and vicinity, a fair estimate of the loss will approximate $100,000. The hotel, Methodist church, and the stores escaped with but little injury, but most of the best dwelling houses and churches are totally destroyed; also the colored population suffered severely, losing churches, schoolhouses, and fifteen or twenty dwellings. Persons outside the track of the storm represent it as being terrific beyond description. The whole elements at times seemed one solid sheet of flame. Balls of solid fire would increase to great size, then burst, presenting the appearance of a shower of fire. But few of the sufferers discovered the approach of the storm until about the time it came upon them. The roaring was indescribable. The earth shook for miles on either side. The track of destruction was about a quarter of a mile wide, though much damage was done outside of this limit. Where the main force traveled everything was utterly demolished, save now and then the wind whirling around would leave a tree standing, and, in two instances, the whirls passed around houses, leaving them secure, but clearing away the outbuildings and everything else in its circle. Large trees were twisted out of the ground and carried away; tombstones of solid marble were broken, and marble monuments destroyed. Large houses were literally blown into splinters; upper floors and ceilings, and sometimes lower floors, were carried miles away; boards, shingles, and fragments from town are said to be scattered twenty to thirty miles distant. The effects in the way of literal destruction cannot be exaggerated. In this immediate vicinity there were twenty-five white families and fifteen colored families, comprising a total of more than two hundred persons, who were inmates of the dwellings destroyed, and strange to say, but four were instantly killed, and only one—Mr. M. B. Armour—has since died up to this time. Not more than twenty others were seriously hurt, and hopes are now entertained that even the worst may recover.

The force of the storm lasted only from three to five seconds of time. I felt about three to five waves or whirls, and all passed on. First my house moved directly north twelve feet; then bursted, flying right and left, sections of the walls falling in or rising into the air, and the fury was past, leaving myself and family on the floor with some bedding and a variety of rubbish, all mixed up promiscuously. Furniture all blown out and broken, yet none of us dangerously hurt. Dr. J. M. Bynum's residence, with about six rooms, a comparatively new and strong frame house, was blown clear to the floor, and the floor removed several feet, leaving the whole family unhurt. Judge Arnold and many others fared similarly, as regards both houses and families. M. B. Armour's residence was also a large and good house. Sills, floor, and all were moved, carried over bent down trees, ten feet above the ground, and torn to pieces, leaving the sills at about one hundred yards distance. The husband, wife and six children were scattered and left from fifty to one hundred yards, where they were afterward picked up more or less injured —some of the children slightly, and the wounds of Mrs. A. only as yet proving fatal. The floor of the room in which H. T. Johnsey and his wife and two children were sleeping was blown one hundred yards, and the ends of the sleepers stuck deep in the ground. Mr. J. was thrown out on the ground and badly hurt; his wife, with the babe in her arms, was thrown into the yard on a feather bed, and, what is more astonishing, little Charley—the "big baby"—who was sleeping in his little crib, was found lying on the bed beside his mother, and his little crib thirty yards further down the hill, bursted into fragments. The wind was followed by a heavy rain, which did great damage to scattered goods, books, etc., and caused great suffering to the houseless people.

A Strange Death.

A singular and mysterious affair occurred at Warrington, England, in connection with the death of a man named Gibson, a discharged soldier. He went to the bakehouse of Mr. Pemberton, and asked the baker in charge, named Peter Knowles, if he might be allowed to warm himself. His request was complied with, and Knowles left Gibson warming himself in front of the oven, the gas being lighted at the time. Knowles returned in about ten minutes, but Gibson was nowhere to be seen. His coat and waistcoat were lying on the kneading table. Upon carefully searching the bakehouse they found that Gibson had fallen into the trough in which the sponge was set, and that he was completely covered in the soft and yielding dough. The body was pulled out, but life was quite extinct, the deceased having no doubt been immediately suffocated by inhaling the carbonic acid gas generated in the process of fermentation, and the soft dough stopping his mouth and nostrils. The supposition that the deceased committed suicide is strengthened by the fact of his taking off his coat and waistcoat and placing them on the kneading table.

His Honor's Revenge.

"Abner Weeks, who are you, and why do you stand before me?" asked his honor of a prisoner before a Detroit police court.

"I'm a plumber, and I s'pose I was drunk," was the reply.

"Ah, it does me good to see you here!" continued the court. "Plumber, eh! One of those sort of men who agreen to fix a water pipe right off, and then gets around to it a week from Saturday! I'll plumb you before we get through. I've had you at my house, working three days to mend a pin hole in a water pipe, I've had the bill come in, and paid it, and jumped on my hat and solemnly vowed that I'd get even some day. I've had to carry water four blocks for the last month because the plumbers couldn't come and plumb, and now, Abner Weeks, I'll leave it to yourself if I ought not to send you up for three months."

Abner pondered over the case, and finally said he thought thirty days was about the figure.

"Well, I'll say thirty to you and put ninety on the commitment," continued his honor, "and you can argue it out with the officials up there."

By Authority.

The present rage for spelling-schools revives an anecdote of General Scott. He had drawn up the rough draft for an order, in which the word "wagon" occurred. The general inserted one "g" too many, and his clerk, on discovering it, timidly asked on what authority he spelled "wagon" with two "g's." "On the authority of Lieutenant General Scott, commanding the armies of the United States, sir!" thundered the pompous old general. The clerk, at least, thought the authority sufficient.

Copy of a will received by the clerk of Albany county, N. Y.: "This is to certify that Dan Harrington has made his last will, and Mike and Flitch is to have all his real and personal property."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

John Mitchel was buried in a churchyard in Newry, Ireland. A great crowd was present, but quiet was preserved .... The United States Senate, by a vote of thirty-three to twenty-three, passed the Republican caucus resolution approving the action of the President in Louisiana ..... The bill to amend the Irish Peace Preservation act was passed by the British House of Commons.....An attempt was made to assassinate the James brothers, who turned State's evidence against the Todd county Ku-Klux, while upon the witness stand in the court room at Elkton, Ky. The assailants escaped..... Mrs. Ephraim Runyon, the wife of a well-known resident of Rahway, N.J., committed suicide by drowning herself in a cistern .....The President of Venezuela has disbanded the entire army. Peace and quiet have been completely re-established, confidence has been restored, and business is reviving..... In the English House of Commons, Mr. O'Clery, member of Wexford, gave notice that he should offer a motion in favor of the recognition by Great Britain of the belligerent rights of the Carlists in Spain..... The mine engineers, firemen, and pumpmen in the employ of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company at Providence, Olyphant, and Carbondale, Pa., who struck for an advance of ten per cent., returned to work at their old wages.

Don Carlos, of Spain, has issued a decree calling into military service all males in the Navarrese province over eighteen years of age. .....A conspiracy to assassinate General Cabrera, who recently abandoned the Carlist cause, has been frustrated. ..A fatal explosion occurred in a coal mine near Charleroi, Belgium, and many lives were lost.....Governor Kellogg has called an extra session of the Louisiana Legislature, to carry out the compromise and to attend to needed legislation.... General Ord has received instructions to expel the parties now in the Black Hills, arrest and confine the leaders at the nearest military posts, burn the wagons and destroy outfits..... The United States Supreme Court has decided, in case 195, Burke vs. Child, that claims for lobby services are not founded in good morals and cannot be maintained in the courts..... Joseph Brown, convicted of the murder of Daniel S. and Annetta Kreamer and Mrs. Wachemer, in February, 1872, was hanged at Pottsville, Pa.....Eight or nine manufactories in Philadelphia are closed on account of the weavers' strike.....The cotton masters of North Lancashire, England, resolved on a general lock-out unless the operatives of Pickering's mill, in Blackburn, who are now on strike, return to work unconditionally.

The German government contemplates an amendment of the law in regard to the Jesuits, so as to make it operative against other religious orders.....The Attorney-General of Pennsylvania has expressed an opinion that Good Friday continues to be a legal holiday under the act of 1869, which was not repealed by the act of 1875..... The New York State Assembly passed a resolution authorizing the Governor to appoint a commission to investigate the canal matter, reserving for the Legislature the appointment by the Speaker and Lieutenant-Governor of a joint legislative committee of investigation....General Campos has defeated the Carlists again at Huguet, near Bidasra. The Carlists contemplate an attack on Puycerda.....Fourteen of the finest sugar plantations in the neighborhood of Sagua La Grande, Cuba, have been destroyed by incendiaries.....There is another revolution in Bolivia.....A meeting was held in Boston to take steps looking to the organization of another expedition to the Black Hills. It proposed to make the party five hundred men .... The press of New Orleans approve of the action of Governor Kellogg in calling an extra session of the Legislature.... It is reported from Tacoma, W. T., that the steamer Ruby in crossing Puget sound from Seattle to Port Madison went down with all on board in a gale. The Phelps dramatic troupe were among the passengers. The report lacks confirmation.

Dr. Van Courtland, a geologist and physician of great repute, died at Ottawa, Canada..... Delaware has appropriated $10,000 to the Centennial exhibition ..... The bill appropriating $50,000 for the completion of the Douglas monument, which passed the Illinois Senate, has been defeated in the House by a vote of sixty to seventy.....A grave digger in Preston, England, was engulfed and smoothered to death while excavating a tomb, thus literally digging his own grave..... The Rhode Island Republican State Convention nominated Henry Lippitt, of Providence, for Governor, and Henry T. Lissen, of Little Compton, for Lieutenant-Governor ..... A dispatch from Corpus Christi, Tex., to the Galveston *News* says a body of armed Mexicans have attacked several ranches near that city and taken several American prisoners. An invasion of the city was feared and all the citizens are under arms. .... The New York State Senate passed a resolution authorizing the Governor, with the advice and consent of the Senate, to appoint a commission to investigate the canal frauds..... General Fitz-John Porter's application for a new trial was discussed at a Cabinet meeting at Washington, but no decision was reached. ..... In the Rhode Island Democratic State Convention Charles R. Cutler, of Warren, was nominated for Governor; John B. Pearce was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor; Charles E. Gorman for Attorney-General, and Philip Rider, of Newport, for Treasurer..... General Custer will shortly leave for the Black Hills in command of a strong expedition consisting of cavalry, infantry and a battery of Gatling guns.....Mexican marauders raided Nueces county, Texas. They burnt the post-office, robbed several stores, and took a number of prisoners. In a fight between them and a force of Texans, it is said that two of the latter were killed.....The railroad depot and telegraph offices at Locust Gap, Pa., were burned by laborers and miners on a strike..... J. W. Steventon has been arrested at Harrisburg, Penn., charged with inhuman treatment of his wife and the brutal outrage of their daughter, aged fifteen..... The first case under the new Civil Rights bill was decided in Chicago. Two colored men brought suit against a restaurant keeper for refusing to serve them like other guests. The defense set up a plea that a restaurant is not a hotel, and does not come within the meaning of the act, and the case was dismissed.

Solomon Purdy, keeper of the Harlem (N. Y.) prison, while conversing with a prisoner saw a female prisoner set fire to her bed. Purdy was so badly frightened by the act that he fell in a fit..... Two elderly women, who have been drawing pensions as widows of United States soldiers, notwithstanding they have remarried, were held by Commissioner Shields in New York to answer a charge of perjury..... The Rhode Island Prohibitionists nominated Henry Howard for Governor and Charles C. Vanzandt for Lieutenant-Governor, the rest of the ticket being the same nominated by the Republicans..... The Dominion government has asked for $1,783,777 to meet the expenditure for the current fiscal year .....John Martin, member of Parliament for Meath, is dead. He became seriously ill in consequence, it is supposed, of the excitement produced by the recent death of John Mitchel, the member for Tipperary county, who was his brother-in-law..... A boarding house, filled with occupants, was burned at Benicia, Cal. All the inmates except three, who were burned to death, escaped by jumping from the windows. Several others were severely burned..... The resignation of Francis E. Spinner, who has been Treasurer of the United States since 1861, was accepted by the President.

To prevent any unfair advantage being taken by a wretch who has declared his intention of winning the prize at the coming spelling match, we warn the managers that he is conversant with the orthography of such words as transmagnificentubandiasinquality. It is impossible to floor him; he ought, therefore, to be ruled out.

A LIONESS AT LARGE.

How It was Whipped by a Donkey—Narrow Escape of a Party of Men.

Great excitement was caused in the Zoological Garden near Cincinnati by an escape of a lioness from her cage. We condense the following particulars from the journals of that city:

Just how the beast broke out of her cage is not known. A boy was leading a donkey to its crib near by, when he heard a crash and the lioness was upon him. He ran screaming, and the lioness with one leap was upon the donkey's back, but he jumped and threw her off, and leaped out through the door. The lioness was after the donkey and upon him again, and they fought down a hill toward the road. Again the donkey threw the lioness off. At the first attack she had bitten him badly on the right hind thigh, cutting through As the lioness came up for the third attack, the donkey, which did not now show any disposition to get away, turned suddenly and let fly his hind hoofs against her right lower jaw, knocking her over, and evidently astonishing her.

In the next minute they came together again, when the lioness struck the donkey an ugly blow with her heavy paw across the head, staggering him. The blow did not cut nor did it knock down. Again the donkey, which seemed now to understand the situation completely, and to fight at his best, struck out with his hind feet, striking the lioness in the flank. Still strong, she jumped upon him again, and buried her teeth through the skin and into the flesh of his hind legs. This time the donkey shook her off and kicked her over, and then putting his teeth together in the back of her neck, lifted her two or three feet above the ground, shook her as a dog shakes a rat, and then threw her down. There she lay exhausted and weak for a few minutes. Then it was that the undaunted donkey, still ready for fight, was taken away by assistant superintendent John Kearney and Mr. Roots, who ventured within five feet of the prostrate beast, to take hold of the brave donkey which, bleeding at several points, was led off to the stable door. In this fight the two animals had struggled over a distance of nearly three hundred feet, down hill and up.

Having recovered wind the lioness, rejoicing in her liberty, gathered herself up, and commenced exercising, to show what she could do. Recognizing the necessity of having the beast either captured or killed before night set in, Mr. Kearney, the superintendent of the garden, sent to Clifton for Patrick McAvoy, a member of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club, to kill the lioness. Mr. McAvoy, although not a lion hunter, has had great experience among the grizzlies and panthers of the Rocky mountains. He complied, and went to the gardens.

A Mr. Stewart, who has been with a menagerie, came up behind the beast and addressed her as "Kitty," in a kindly way. She evidently knew his voice, for she turned her head and pricked her ears, and her eyes glistened. But she was not to be caught by even an old friend and keeper.

Stewart commenced pelting her with sticks and pebbles, thinking to drive her into the stable. But she turned on him, and he was forced to retreat slowly, still facing her—backing. He then went down the hill with quite a crowd of men, thinking she would follow. She did follow, but in a way they hadn't bargained for.

As the men retreated down the hill all seemed to understand that the lioness was about to make a dash, and by common consent, without a word, McAvoy was looked to to shoot at the right time. The lioness dragged herself forward through the mud to the brow of the little hill and looked down upon the men who were backing slowly away. They did not dare to turn their backs upon her.

Then gathering herself she made a tremendous flying leap down hill, at least twenty feet and in the next bound was upon them. At her second bound she jumped clear over McAvoy's head, knocking off his hat.

This leap brought her upon two of the men named Nordheim and Hont. The former, who had no chance to use his bayonet, was struck in the breast and knocked down. Hont was down. For two or three seconds there was a confusion of two men and the lioness, the men screaming and the beast roaring, upon the ground. The men were both down and bleeding, having been seriously bitten. As the lioness leaped over him McAvoy, with his gun still at his shoulder, turned in his tracks. He was marvelously cool for a first experience in lion hunting. McAvoy fired a barrel, and the shot merely grazed the back of the lioness. He must touch a vital spot in the next second; he must shoot under the man's arm, under the beast's shoulder into her heart. He was only ten feet away. Bang! The lioness was dead, shot through the heart.

A Dead Wife's Sister.

In 1866 Mr. Berger, a Parisian, lost his wife, whom he had married three years before. He has been almost heartbroken ever since, living in the room where his wife died, and in which her portrait was hanging. His wife's sister, at the time of her marriage, was a little girl, but she has now expanded into a handsome woman. For years she has not seen M. Berger. The other day she knocked at the door of his apartments. The servant was absent, and M. Berger opened the door. She entered, and, lifting her veil, said: "Do you not recognize me?" "My wife!" he cried; suddenly recoiling, "No, no, she is dead! It is her spirit returned to earth!" The poor girl tried to reassure the widower and explain that she was no ghost, but his sister-in-law now grown up, and who had arrived in Paris the day before. "No, no, help!" he shrieked, and fell back dead.

There is no risk in buying a Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organ. These instruments are known to be the best of their class in the world. But if the opinion of a dealer be asked he will frequently recommend some other, for the simple reason that he can get larger commissions for selling inferior instruments.

A Portland chap, who, during courtship, sent his girl some poetry beginning: "Was it a gleam of golden hair," was mortified after marriage to see her hang that "gleam" over the back of a chair.

Herbalistic Remedies.

In former days, if a member of the household became indisposed, the family-head, under instructions from the gray-haired dame, went to the forest or the field, to gather herbs or berries, from which were quickly made invigorating extracts, which ere many days brought the patient safely around, and saw the family gathering once more without a missing member. How is it now? The slightest indisposition brings the "family physician," with his handsome carriage. He feels the pulse, examines the tongue, looks very grave, writes a few lines of hieroglyphics, charges a big fee, and leaves; only to return the next day and find his patient mercurialized sufficiently to be really sick. A week or two of attendances follows, and therein lies the secret of "wealthy physicians." Compare the physique of the present age with the past, and the story is complete. Reader, discard chemicals and try herbs. If you are ill, try the great herbalistic remedy, Dr. J. Walker's Vinegar Bitters.

The fine wool sheep, formerly the pride of Vermont farmers, as well as a source of wealth, have almost disappeared from the State.

Blood Diseases.

The blood being the source from which our systems are built up and from which we derive our mental as well as physical capabilities, how important that it should be kept pure. If it contains vile festering poisons all organic functions are weakened thereby. Settling upon important organs, as the lungs, liver or kidneys, the effect is most disastrous. Hence it behooves every one to keep their blood in a perfectly healthy condition, and more especially does this apply at this particular season of the year than at any other. No matter what the exciting cause may be, the real cause of a large proportion of all diseases is bad blood. Now Dr. Pierce does not wish to place his Golden Medical Discovery in the catalogue of quack nostrums by recommending it to cure every disease, nor does he so recommend it; on the contrary there are hundreds of diseases that he acknowledges it will not cure; but what he does claim is this, that there is but one form of blood disease that it will not cure, and that disease is cancer. He does not recommend his Discovery for that disease, yet he knows it to be the most searching blood cleanser yet discovered, and that it will free the blood and system of all other known blood poisons, be they animal, vegetable or mineral. The Golden Discovery as warranted by him to cure the worst forms of skin diseases, as all forms of blotches, pimples and eruptions, also all glandular swellings, and the worst form of scrofulous and ulcerated sores of neck, legs or other parts, and all scrofulous diseases of the bones, as white swellings, fever sores, hip joint and spinal diseases, all of which belong to scrofulous diseases.

CONFIRMED—HIP JOINT DISEASE CURED.

W. GROVE STATION, Ia., July 14, 1872.

Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—My wife first became lame nine years ago. Swellings would appear and disappear on her hip, and she was gradually becoming reduced, and her whole system rotten with disease. In 1871 a swelling broke on her hip discharging large quantities, and since that time there are several openings. Have had five doctors at an expense of $125, who say nothing will do any good but a surgical operation.

July 16th, 1873, he writes thus: My wife has certainly received a great benefit from the use of your Discovery, for she was not able to get off the bed and has not expected to live a week at a time, and was not expected to live a week when she commenced using it, a year ago. She has been doing most of her work for over six months. Has used twenty bottles and still using it. Her recovery is considered as almost a miracle, and we attribute it all to the use of your valuable medicine. I can cheerfully recommend it as a blood purifier and strength restorer.

J. M. ROBINSON.

Discovery is sold by druggists.—*Com.*

BURNETT'S COCOAINE is the best and cheapest hair dressing in the world.—*Com*

The public are hereby assured, through the columns of this paper, that *Parsons' Purgative Pills* contain no injurious principle, but that they may be administered to children and the most weak and shattered constitutions in small doses, with great certainty of success. —*Com.*

Dr. A. Johnson, one of the most successful practitioners of his time, invented what if now called *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. The great success of this article in the cure of bronchitis and all diseases of throat and lungs, will make the name of Johnson not less favorably, if less widely known, than that of Louis Napoleon.—*Com.*

CAUTION.—Purchasers of the Peruvian Syrup (a protected solution of the protoxide of iron) are cautioned against being deceived by any of the preparations of Peruvian bark, or bark and iron, which may be offered them. Examine the bottle before purchasing, and be sure and get the "Peruvian Syrup" not (Peruvian bark).—*Com.*

ASTHMA.—This disease causes great difficulty of breathing and tightness across the chest, and sometimes attended with a great deal of suffocation. The paroxysm generally comes on at night, while lying down; sometimes it is attended with great violence. Allen's Lung Balsam will always give immediate relief, and in many cases, if persevered in, it will cure the disease altogether.

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The Markets.

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Lambs	.07¾@	5.00
Cotton—Middling	.16¾@	5.20
Flour—Extra Western	5.00 @	1.28½
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Rye—State	.95 @	1.02½
Barley—State	1.20 @	.71
Corn—Mixed Western	1.52½@	.87½
Oats—Mixed Western	.71 @	1.10
Corn—Mixed Western	.87 @	.85
Hay, per cwt	.90 @	.15
Hops	.55 @	20 75
Hops—1874	35@40—olds	.08 @ .14
Pork—Mess	20.70 @	14.00
Lard	.14 @	10.50
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	13.00 @	6.50
" No. 2, new	10.00 @	.40
Dry Cod, per cwt	6.00 @	6.50
Herring—Pickled, per box	.35 @	.40
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VOL. VIII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1875. NO. 51.

Rates of Advertising, etc.

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And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that none need look further for better goods or more satisfactory prices, and with years of experience in the business and strict attention thereto, he hopes to secure and retain your confidence and patronage. ☞ Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared.

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BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD,
Hams, Butter, Cheese, and
FAMILY GROCERIES,
All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices.

A. C. NYE
Would inform his friends and the public generally that he can be found at his office, ready to perform all operations pertaining to his profession in a thorough manner.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain,
By the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or Ether.
OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
WEYMOUTH, Mass.
Office at his Residence,
NO. 4 FRONT STREET.

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
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Office Hours.—7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.

DENTISTRY.
Now is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of teeth as can be made on rubber
FOR TEN DOLLARS,
any time during the hard times.
TEETH extracted without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS or ETHER.
Teeth filled with Gold or by my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.
OFFICE—WEYMOUTH LANDING.
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W. T. BURRELL,
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Window Frames, Paints, Oils,
VARNISH, PUTTY, GLUE,
Paper Hangings, Etc.
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

TO THE CITIZENS OF
WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.
I would respectfully announce to all lovers of
FINE
Butter & Cheese,
That I have made arrangements with responsible parties in Northern Vermont and Canada to furnish me with the choicest only of Butter and Cheese, direct from the farmers every week; and I shall run a team regular one day in a week in each part of the town, so that all who may favor me with their patronage can rely on being accommodated every week with A No. 1 BUTTER and CHEESE at the lowest possible prices.
I shall also carry in connection with Butter and Cheese, the best of
TEA,
Strictly Pure Java Coffee and Spices
Which I shall sell for a small profit for cash.
Hoping, by strict attention to business; and the wants of the Public, to merit a share of your patronage, I remain yours,
S. J. BULLOCK.

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
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Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
Of the Best Qualities,
For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

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PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
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Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.
The subscriber is now ready to
SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES
WITH
CORNED BEEF, TONGUE, HAM, &c.,
Cooked and Ready for the Table,
at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.
Customers will always find our market well supplied with
Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.
All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.
We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.
Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
Weymouth Landing.

The Whistle.

"You have heard," said a youth, to his sweetheart, who stood,
While he sat on a corn-sheaf, at daylight's decline—
"You have heard of the Danish boy's whistle of wood?
I wish that Danish boy's whistle were mine."

"And what would you do with it? tell me," she said,
While an arch smile played over her beautiful face.
"I would blow it," he answered; "and then my fair maid
Would fly to my side, and would here take her place."

"Is that all you wish for? That may be yours
Without any magic," the fair maiden cried:
"A favor so slight one's good nature secures;"
And she playfully seated herself by his side.

"I would blow it again," said the youth, "and the charm
Would work so, that not even modesty's check
Would be able to keep from my neck your fine arm;"
She smiled—and she laid her fine arm round his neck.

"Yet once more would I blow, and the music divine
Would bring me the third time an exquisite bliss;
You would lay your fair cheek to this brown one of mine,
And your lips, stealing past it, would give me a kiss."

The maiden laughed out in her innocent glee—
"What a fool of yourself with your whistle you'd make!
For only consider how silly 'twould be,
To sit there and whistle for—what you might take."

—*Robert Story.*

AT THE POORHOUSE.

Experiences of a Chicago Reporter Who Spent Three Days as a Vagrant in the Poorhouse.

Grouped in doorways and about the yard of the county-house, as we came up, were various human figures, whose slender forms denoted the preyings of misfortune and want, and whose garments fluttered about in ribbons of tatters. They had crept out of their tenements to witness the daily arrival of the "bus," the sole link connecting them with the world. It was very cold. The air was laden with forebodings of snow. Attempting to rise, in order to get out of the wagon, I found my limbs stiffened with cold, so that I could scarcely stand unsupported. I assisted the driver, however, in letting the very old woman down from the wagon, after which, I, too, dismounted. My three male comrades were shiveringly standing near, in readiness for further instructions. The driver said nothing to us, but continued unloading the wagon of its stock of groceries. Under the pressure of circumstances I thought myself justified in addressing the driver. Accordingly, I stepped forward and said very humbly:

"If you please, sir, where are we to go?"

If he had allowed his better feelings to predominate for only that one time, and had been humane enough to give me the desired information, I could have forgiven all his previous brutalities. But he did not. He never vouchsafed to reply or even to lift his head. And I think that was hard, considering that we thinly-clad wretches were needlessly shivering there in the cold. Finally a bystander said to me in a low tone that "the ole man" would be around directly, and would show us where to go. In fact, after a moment, "the ole man" appeared. His actions denoted that he was in authority, and yet his appearance was mean. I was considerably puzzled to understand what his position at the poorhouse was, and I afterward learned that he was one of a detestable class known as boss paupers. He approached leisurely, and, after staring at us consecutively from head to foot, removed a pipe from his mouth, and said:

"You come with me."

Now when I first saw this man I was favorably impressed with his appearance. His outward look was that of a respectable, quiet, elderly gentleman reduced circumstances. Besides, I was naturally pleased with him, for he came to me in the role of a savior, to guide my weak and benumbed limbs into a haven of warmth. But that stare with which he greeted us was so stony, and yet so contemptuous, that I began to change my mind. We started along at his bidding, single file, in the direction of one of the large tenement buildings, but we had scarcely taken a dozen steps when the old man who led us stopped. He deliberately turned around, and, without any explanation, stood gazing at the driver of the wagon, who was still engaged in unloading. Now this old man knew that we four shivering wretches were suffering from cold and exposure. And yet he deliberately kept us waiting there in the snow for nearly ten minutes, while he did nothing but look unconcernedly at the wagon, apparently entirely oblivious of our existence. I am convinced that he did this from pure and unadulterated malice, merely to exhibit his authority. To those readers who are sitting by their comfortable firesides, and who have never been exposed in their garments to a three-hours' jolting over a rough road on a bitter cold day, this may appear a trifling matter. Doubtless it was not an indictable crime. But to us, for the time being, it was a serious thing. It was a cruel and wanton aggravation of our suffering; and yet it was only one of a series of petty tyrannies to which I, with the hundreds of other paupers, were constantly subjected.

Finally, after having given us ample proof of our subjection, the old man knocked the ashes out of his pipe and leisurely proceeded. We tailed after him, and, entering a large two-story frame building, found ourselves in the midst of pauperdom. It was a large, long, low room where we were, each side being lined thickly with cots, leaving a passage down the middle about ten feet in width. At the foot of certain beds were little wooden benches, upon which, in various attitudes, were seated the inmates. Some were also lounging upon the beds, while still others were strolling up and down the room or clustering about the stove.

Without exception, they were tattered, wretched, and listless. There was very little conversation, although our arrival was doubtless the only new topic afforded by the day. Some of them looked curiously at us, but very many did not lift their eyes from the floor. Our guide conducted us to the far extremity of the room, where he was joined by a shaggy-headed old chap with an unnatural fierceness in his expression. The latter fetched from some remote corner a lantern, as dusk had already settled upon the place, and a slate was likewise produced, upon which he scrawled the answers to certain questions, similar to the formula which had been fired at us in the county agent's office. The fierce old man was terse rather than argumentative. Thus:

"What is the matter with you?" with a violent jerk in his tone, as if springing an ambuscade upon the unsuspecting interrogated.

"It's the favur I've had fer the list thra months, to be shure, an' the docther"—

"Shut up!" and the poor wretch was hustled back with the words rattling in his throat.

The ceremony having been performed as to all of us, we were hailed by our guide, and pushed out of the fetid air of the room into the nipping atmosphere without. Crossing to a frame building opposite, we found ourselves in a room which I concluded to be the "kitchen," as there was a large cook-stove in the middle, and a sink in one corner. "Supper for four," exhorted the old man, and relapsed into his native somberness.

A squint-eyed fellow in the capacity of head waiter rose sleepily out of a dark corner in the kitchen, and disappeared in an adjoining apartment. He returned immediately, bringing in his hands a burden undistinguishable until brought within the meagre radiance of the candle, which stood on a long pine table extended across one side of the kitchen. I then discovered that it was bread. There were four pieces, or rather chunks, which he threw down at regular intervals upon the not-over-clean table. Truly, thought I, here is abundance. Here is liberality. Each chunk of bread was at least two inches thick, and from six to eight inches square. The noise of the bread descending upon the table was like that which would be produced by so many stones.

I waited.

"Eat," said the "boss pauper."

My companions fell to with a zest. I attacked my chunk of bread fiercely, but with no perceptible diminution of its proportions.

The squint-eyed man again advanced upon us, bearing four tin cups, which he set before us. I looked at my tin cup. It was battered and rusty, and it was filled with a dark fluid from which steam arose. It was tea. I lifted the cup and tasted. I sat the cup down upon the table. I did not drink any more tea.

Can I describe the peculiar taste of that luxury which the generous-hearted people set before its paupers? I fear not, and yet I will try. Take a sip of it. On entering your mouth it tastes very much like warm water. Swallow it. As it goes down your throat you experience a sensation such as might follow if you were kicked by a mule or had swallowed a small dose of chain lightning. I cannot describe it more particularly, except to say that the savor remains and abides with you a long time. For my part, I can taste the tea to this moment.

Such was our supper. As soon as the first man was through—it happened to be me—the "boss pauper" signified that we were to follow him. The poor fellows who had eagerly devoured their bread and tea looked sadly around, but had not even the courage of Oliver Twist to ask for "more." We arose and followed the magnate, who led us across the yard to still another building. Here, mounting a flight of rickety stairs, we entered a room on the second floor, swarming with human beings Passing through, we came into another room, also crowded, and thence entered a third apartment, larger than either of the others, and proportionately populated. These rooms were all arranged similar to the one we had been in before supper. A line of beds extended along both sides, leaving a narrow passage in the middle. It was now quite dark, and navigation was only rendered possible by means of a lantern, hung against the wall, and emitting a light which was certainly dim, though not religious. At the extreme end of the room, piled up in one corner, were a number of bedticks.

"Take those down!" said the mandatorial pauper.

We pulled down the ticks, one after the other, until only one was left.

"Two of you men sleep here," said the "boss," pointing to the remaining tick; "and you other two sleep here," marking out a precinct upon the floor with his foot.

From the pile we disengaged a tick, a ragged quilt, and a sheet, yellow and rank. With these we made our bed, after which the old man left us to ourselves. Shortly afterward the ringing of a bell announced the hour of retiring—eight o'clock. One by one the dusky forms that had been moving about the room sank out of sight, the lantern was extinguished, and pauperdom was asleep. I took off my shoes and coat, folded the latter into a pillow, and got into bed, first taking care to thrust the sheet as far from me as possible. Somehow I preferred to lie upon the tick, and I even had an instinctive predilection for the edge. The large room was veiled in blackness, not even the rafters overhead being visible. I could not sleep on account of the horribly fetid smell; so, after a while, I softly arose and opened a window near by, letting in a rush of pure air. Then I returned to my dismal couch. By-and-bye I heard strange noises all over the room—faint groanings and remote wranglings. I listened, but could not conjecture whence they proceeded. Rapid foot-falls were heard on the floor. Occasionally a distinct noise, like some light body tumbling from the ceiling. Then something black ran across my bed, and I felt reassured—for it was only the rats.

At six o'clock on the following morning something kicked me. It was the old "boss pauper," who ejaculated, roughly:

"Git up, ye lazy popper!"

I half rose, and looked around. For the first time I had a clear view of the room which was to be (in theory) my future home. Looming over me with a terrible scowl upon his wrinkled features, was the "boss pauper." Seeing that I was awake, he shook his fist at me, and turned upon his heel. The long, low room presented a curious spectacle. Human shapes were scattered about in all stages of the toilet—nakedness, deshabille, and full dress. Some were disentangling themselves from the tattered drapery of their couches; others were sitting up in bed, and gazing around in stupefaction, as if surprised at finding themselves alive another day; still others were arranging their rags about their meager forms as carefully as if they were belles preparing for the ball-room. I noticed one poor old man at a cot in my vicinity attempting to shave. He had brought out from a wooden box under his bed a razor, minus a handle, a bit of soap, and a leather strap. The poor fellow had no looking-glass, and was obliged to proceed slowly and with very great pains. The other paupers eyed him enviously, and one of them told me that the old man was a "riggeler bloated 'risticrat." These were his very words, and he was in earnest, too. I found out afterwards that pauperdom has its social distinctions, its petty rules of etiquette, as well as the outside world. Each ward has its cliques, who associate only with each other as far as possible. Each clique has its leading spirits, and all of these mighty leaders of fashion bow down before the "boss pauper." He in turn licks the dust in the presence of the under warden, who is ruled over by the warden. The warden himself to the mass of the paupers is as inaccessible as the Czar is to his Cossacks. Thus is sustained the mighty fabric of society.

My toilet was simple, as I had only to put on my coat, hat and shoes. This done, I bethought me of ablutions, but could see no signs of the necessary utensils. On inquiry I learned that there was a trough in the barnyard for watering cattle, where inmates were allowed to wash, if they chose. I accordingly made a descent, and discovered, after laving my face and hands, that a coat-sleeve is, after all, a very convenient towel.

Breakfast consisted of bread and molasses, and something termed coffee. I could not but admire the relish with which my companions made their matutinal onslaught.

The children—poor, little, ignorant waifs—were even worse off than we. There were about thirty of them, filling two tables, and it was pitiful to see their manifestations of hunger. How they rushed into their seats, climbing and tumbling over each other like little wolves, clamoring and crying, grabbing at the scanty morsels before them, and choking themselves with inordinate mouthfuls. There was this difference between the children's food and that of the men: the former had all the crusts and stale ends of bread. A trifling difference, perhaps, but, when it is considered the meal consisted of nothing but bread with a little molasses, the fact becomes more important.

Among the hundred or more occupants of Ward D, where I was located, there were many very queer people. It would certainly be very queer if there were not. The dregs of humanity were they, with few exceptions, gathered from the gutter, not from the shop. Possibly not vicious or criminal, they were yet of the lowest type of creation. Ignorance, drink, and superannuation were what brought them there. The majority were old. Some had been shifted upon the county by their children, and these were generally supplied with tobacco and clothing from home. Some were sick, some idiotic, some downright insane. There was not one man in ten who had his wits plainly about him. Nearly all were more or less "cranky," having been made so by recent association and habits of living, even if they had never been so before coming to the poorhouse.

There was one young man who went by the appellation of "Gutter Snipe." Poor Snipe had seen the worst of hard usage, and only a very small part of his senses had been left in him. He was forever on the wing—always walking restlessly up and down, up and down. His dress had been shockingly neglected by the authorities. His ragged woolen shirt was open in front. His insufficient trousers were greatly alienated from his shoes, exposing a long stretch of bare leg. He had no stockings, and his shoes were superabundantly ventilated. In his peregrinations Snipe never noticed or spoke to anybody, but could frequently be heard murmuring to himself words of undistinguishable import. Once in a while he would suddenly start and run, or rather leap, down the room, but would immediately resume his former pace. It was his habit of running which had given him his sobriquet. Snipe was no doubt insane, but he was peaceable. He and I got to be regular old cronies, sworn friends, during my pauper experience.

Another oddity in our ward was a young man called "Loony." He was not really insane, but only foolish. Never, since he has been in the poorhouse, has he ever been known to utter a word. He sat for hours, in fact all day, in one position near the stove sucking his thumb, and trying to look wise. Loony was also harmless, and also was he shamefully treated by the authorities. He had a queer habit of picking up bits of paper and chips from the floor, and carefully hoarding them up in his pockets, perhaps thinking in his weak brain that they were treasures of inestimable value. On the morning after my arrival, Loony was sitting in his customary place with his chin upon his hands, gazing out of a window upon the unbroken white sea of prairie, when the "boss pauper" happened to observe him. The "boss" is mine, I had by this time ascertained, was O'Brien. O'Brien chanced to look towards Loony, and saw the latter's distended coat pocket. Now, he knew perfectly well the poor boy's weakness and he knew what was in the pocket. But with the malevolence which seemed a part of this old man's nature, he stepped across to Loony, and without a word knocked him down. Then he rifled his pockets roughly, at the same time calling the attention of all the paupers to the trembling wretch.

"Look here, will ye? Here's a nice rats' nest!" cried he, as he emptied out the bits of paper and chips. And all the paupers groveled around and echoed: "Oh, what a nice rats' nest it is!"

The dinner hour was two o'clock. Paupers don't eat supper in winter time. The dinner this day was looked forward to with pleasing anticipation. There was an unwonted stir and comment in our ward previous to the ringing of the bell. All were eager, and more or less excited. Why? It was bean-soup day. Once in two weeks the grand event comes off, and there is a consequent *éclat*. Sick men donned their rags and crawled down to taste of this rare luxury. A very intelligent-looking Swede, who was confined with inflammatory rheumatism, and who could scarcely move without shrieking with pain, borrowed a crutch and hobbled down stairs and across the yard to the dining-room.

Again I waited until the third table, as I preferred to avoid the crowd.

The bean soup was made in the basement of the main building, and was thence carried in a washtub across the yard to the kitchen. It was then ladled out into huge pans and placed on the dining tables, where again it is subladled into the various tin platters. I entered the kitchen while the second table men were at work, and, while I was watching the transfer of the bean soup from the tub to the pans, I heard a scuffle in the dining-room. Looking in, I saw two paupers fighting. They were desperately engaged, beating each other with fists, platters, etc., and were with difficulty separated by the cook. I learned afterward that the *casus belli* was a dispute as to which should be served first with the bean soup. Like dogs struggling for a bone these men fought over a dish of thinned soup, and one of them gashed the other's head with a dipper. Is any moral necessary? I trow not.

Those Wicked Rats.

Having read that coal tar would drive away rats from a dwelling, I would like to give a chapter from my experience with it.

Some years since, after an epidemic which killed all our cats, our house became infested with an army of rats. They gnawed holes in nearly every room, made havoc generally, and scampered about day and night, till we were nearly ready to "burn up the house and run away by the light of it."

Just then we read an article on the many virtues of coal tar, in which the writer, a noted college professor, told the same story. "Put tar in the holes; they would be disgusted and leave *en masse*." We supposed it must be true, so we sent twenty miles for coal tar. Foolishly I had spent the day it came in giving my pantry an extra cleaning.

At night my husband made a swab and applied the tar to all the holes. We retired, thinking what a blessing that somebody was wise enough to tell us just what to do to get rid of such a nuisance. But in the morning—oh, horrors, such a pantry! I should have supposed every rat in the neighborhood had waded through the filthy stuff and danced a jig on my clean shelves and floor. In every room to which they had access were their black tracks visible. From the back kitchen to the front door the house was filled with the abominable odor. It took weeks to clean the last of those tracks and a mouth to rid the house of the detestable perfume. Words fail to describe the horrors of that extremity—I can think of only one thing worse—a visitation of smallpox. And, to cap the climax, not a rat left the house! They seemed to stick the closer. Depend upon it, the only sure cure for rats is a good cat with a family of smart kittens.

A German Breakfast Table.

There is no family breakfast table where sons and daughters gather round the board. We look in vain for the damask table-cloth, the steaming urn, the symmetrical arrangements of plate and china, that welcome us in the middle-class English household. No trim girls in bright cotton or well-cut home-spun gowns; no young men, whose fresh faces tell of tubs and Turkish towels, are here to greet us. There may be a linen cloth upon the table (though even this detail is far from general), and there will be a coffee-pot, and milk-jug, and sugar-basin, set down anyhow anywhere; a basket, either of wicker or Japan, piled up with fresh *Semmeln*, perhaps a stray plate or two; a disorderly group of cups of different colors and designs; no butter; no knives and forks; possibly a plate with a few milk-rolls, of somewhat finer flour than the ordinary; and the breakfast equipage is complete. The first comer will help her or himself to coffee and rolls, probably eating and drinking like peripatetic philosophers, for there is no inducement to "sit down and make yourself comfortable." If it be winter time, the coffee-pot and milk-jug will be placed on the stove instead of on the table; and the next comer will go through the same formula of solitary feeding, departing, as the case may be, for the enjoyment of the post-prandial cigar, or to supplement the somewhat scantily represented "mysteries of the toilet." The last comer will enjoy the dregs of the coffee-pot and the drains of the milk-jug on an oil-cloth cover or crumpled table-cloth, slopped with the surplusage of successive coffee-cups, and besprinkled with the crumbs of consumed rolls.

Josh Billings' Wisdom.

I don't think that any one has ever realized the amount of happiness or misery he anticipated.

Very few men have ever made an occasion, but occasions have made many a man.

If we were going to exist forever in this world even, there would be a poor excuse for the manner in which most of us live.

There is so much learning in the world just now that good, old-fashioned, common sense looks like foolishness.

If a man will do the best he can on any kind of a job he undertakes, he will not only surprise everybody else, but he will surprise himself, too.

When a man reaches the top round in the ladder of fame he thinks he owns that round, and he cannot make any room on it for anybody else.

It is comparatively easy to see a ghost, when you don't want to; but nothing is harder than to find one, by hunting for it.

I have seen plenty of dogs that you could not flatter, but I do not think I ever saw a man but what would take a little of it kindly.

You cannot bury a lie so deep but what it will sprout.

No man can expect to be happy whose thoughts all center on himself.

Moral suasion and catnip tea are both good in mild cases, but when the disease is acute, the knife and the blister must be adopted.

No man who is unacquainted with himself can be well acquainted with others.

Laziness is a terrible burden, and one which a man cannot drop if he wants to.

What a man does not need is dear at any price.

Population of the Globe.

The latest and best authority gives the population of the globe at 1,350,300,000. In America, 72,800,000; in Europe 278,000,000; in Asia, 798,000,000; in Africa, 188,000,000; in Australia and Polynesia, 5,300,000. These people speak about 3,000 different languages, and are cut up into 1,000 different religious sects. The adherents of the principal sects, recounting the whole population, are supposed to be nearly thus: Roman Catholics, 195,000,000; Protestants, 57,130,000; Mohammedans, 400,000,000, Buddhists, 340,000,000; the six other Oriental churches, 6,500,000; other Asiatic religions, 260,000,000; Pagans, 200,000,000; Jews, 6,000,000.

HIS PRIZE.—The Evansville (Ind.) and Crawfordsville Railroad Company give annual prizes to engineers who kill the smallest number of cattle in proportion to the miles run. This year a man received the first prize of one hundred dollars for having run 28,296 miles without killing anything. The second prize was awarded to one who during the year killed one horse, a cow and two hogs.

A GOLDEN WEDDING.

A Beautiful Story of a Happy Life—The Olden Time.

In an old parlor in Tarrytown (a quiet Pennsylvania village) there still hangs a portrait by Inman of Rachel Carey, of whom the artist said hers was the most rare and fine face he had ever seen. In the village, however, the New York *Tribune* says, she was not regarded as so handsome a woman as the squire's daughter, whose eyes were black as sloes, and whose cheeks were like spice pinks. The Careys, too, being near kinsfolk of Thomas Jefferson, were held to be of better blood than their neighbors, and were paid homage as only inferior classes in a village know how to yield deference to the Brahmins among them. Her mother took Rachel to the sewing-bees and "tea assemblies" of the countryside, but only the young men of certain families presumed to ask her hand in a dance. The Careys were not rich. It required a good deal of saving to buy and lay by the two dozen silver spoons of each kind which were to be part of her wedding outfit; for, as was customary, as soon as the girl was born this outfit took its place in the family plans. Madam Carey put aside her lace cuffs, and emeralds set in guinea gold, and as soon as Rachel was fifteen, being then a most expert needlewoman, webs of fine homespun linen were given her which she embroidered and made up into underclothing for the time when she should be a bride. There were no balls, no lectures, no morning paper then with its record of news and crime to furnish her with thought; and when we remember how much of her youth was spent in quiet sewing and in pure sweet maidenly fancies of her life to come, we do not wonder that when marriage came at last she was a most true wife and tender mother.

It was, however, usual for women to be so then. She was just eighteen when Israel Newbold asked her in marriage; a young counselor-at-law, of good family, and to whose credit it was known that he had been approached by Burr (while he was in Western Pennsylvania), and had indignantly refused him his aid or that of his family. The young people saw each other only in the presence of others; their letters were studied and formal; the engagement was kept secret, as was the custom. But love was as strong and fiery then as now, and burned all the clearer because hidden under modest reserve. One can but envy them the delicious thrill of their sacred secret when their hands touched in the stately quadrille or their eyes told the sweet unspoken story. When Jack and Belle, having flirted with and kissed half a dozen other girls and men, engage themselves nowadays between the pauses in the waltz and hie away together next morning to announce the fact to all their acquaintances, the story does not seem to be sweet at all. Israel and Rachel were married on Easter, 1820, and Israel took his bride to Philadelphia (spending a month in crossing the mountains), where many assemblies were given in her honor. Mr. Jefferson met her there and wrote to her father: "My young kinswoman is shy as a dove, but she has a ready and delicate wit when alone with a friend." She never conquered this shyness; when we knew her the pink blush would rise to her wrinkled cheeks if she was forced to speak before strangers. Her beauty was then so marvelous that crowds followed her coach in the streets, to the great wrath of her young husband, who had no mind to make his rose common property; much indignation too was expressed by her friends in the city when it was found that certain engravers had stolen a copy of her portrait for insertion in a book of the year.

Israel Newbold became a judge, and never left the quiet country neighborhood. He was a stern man, who lived long enough to grow cynical with a time which rewarded cheating and impudence rather than integrity and honor. His wife concerned herself very little with the times. She had a family of eleven children, and controlled a household of many servants. In it was carried on the business of a farm, weaving, dairy work, the making of clothes for the whole family. She personally superintended not only all these works, and the storing away of provisions, fruits, meats, herbs, but the teaching of her boys and girls, for whom she employed tutors and governesses. Modern instruction, she complained, was too wide and shallow; there was no thorough knowledge given of history, and accurate English was seldom heard. Nothing could be simpler or purer than her own use of language, in her letters or conversation. It strengthened the effect which her delicate face and always rich dainty dress had even upon strangers who did not know her. A curious part of that effect was that this woman did not belong to society nor to the world, but to her husband and friends and children. Her life was so filled with them, her great household controlled with such wisdom and order, her influence of strength and sweet humanity diffused subtly through so many hearts and lives, that we did not complain that there was no chance for her to become a public character. Her sons have grown up honorable men, her daughters are faithful, happy wives. Her husband died a few weeks ago, just as their children were ready to celebrate their golden wedding, which would have been on Easter day. After his death she made no loud outcry; the love of husband and wife had been sacred and wordless always. But the pink blush left the aged cheek and she sat quiet and silent. We knew that she felt her work was altogether done. When her sons, who loved her very dearly, found that the end was near, they hurried to the old homestead from the furthest ends of the country, and like children, with their heads upon her knees, cried out that she must not leave them. "Your father wants me, boys," she said gently. "Nobody can take my place to him." And so it was that on Easter day she left us and went back to the husband of her youth, and their golden wedding was held in another land than ours.

Separating Them.

Vandalia, Indiana, is strongly conservative, at least in church matters. The old custom of separating the men from the women of the congregation still prevails in one house of worship. A violation of the rule was observed by the clergyman during a recent Sunday service, and he drew the attention of the offenders to the fact in a loud tone of voice and rather emphatic terms. They did not seem inclined to move, so the reverend gentleman persisted in his vociferations, laying the sermon aside till he had disposed of the breach of church etiquette. At the third demand both transgressors arose and left the house.

Something About Salmon.

Each adult female salmon lays from eight hundred to one thousand eggs to every pound of her weight. The eyes of the fish appear in about forty or

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1875.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

GAMBLING, HIGH-TONED AND RESPECTABLE.

WASHINGTON, April 9th, 1875.

While pursuing our *post-prandial* stroll this evening, and passing a residence of a somewhat varied reputation, it occurred to us that a letter on a subject of which the mansion in question suggests the prologue, may not be uninteresting to the *Gazette* and some of its readers.

On the corner of 16th and I. Streets, North West, charmingly embowered in a luxurious growth of English ivy and green creepers, hidden almost by dense and verdant foliage, stands a yellow plastered brick, with buttresses, bay-windows, pointed Gothic embrasures, doors and loop-holes, of Elizabethan style, and of the manor-house disregard of equalities or precision. Its excellent situation, its deep-toned lights and shadows, its stained glass windows, and its general appearance of severe respectability, wins for it more than a casual glance from the passer-by. Planted in the heart of the most aristocratic section of the West End, on one of the angles of Farragut Square, its surroundings are irreproachable. Its nearest neighbors are W. W. Corcoran and Geo. W. Riggs, the Bankers; Gov. Shepherd, Senator Stockton, Ross Ray, Anthony Pollock, (whose elegant new residence I promise myself to describe in some future letter,) Gen. Edw. Beale, (the occupant of the Decatur mansion,) Ex-Mayor James, G. Berritt, Hamilton Fant, Dr. Brewer, of Boston, and a host of others of whom space forbids the mention.

I have been thus careful in detail, as the house is the most elaborate and spacious gambling-house and restaurant in the United States, of which John F. Chamberlin, the Prime-minister of St. Faro himself, is the lordly proprietor. Chamberlin is to Long Branch what Morrissey is to Saratoga, and his games are the highest on the Atlantic coast. The house was built some thirty years ago, by, a brother of George W. Riggs, and if I am not mistaken, a member of the London house of Geo. Peabody & Co., and was sold in the early part of the war to Chas. Knapp, a wealthy gun-contractor, from Pittsburg. During Knapp's occupancy some of the grandest social parties ever known in Washington took place within its walls, and won for it a most hospitable reputation. It was afterwards rented to the British Government for $6,000 a year in gold, and until within the last six months has been occupied by Sir Edward Thornton, as the British Legation. It was the scene in 1870 of the state Reception of Prince Arthur, the most elaborate, not to say the most extravagant entertainment ever given at the National Capitol, where extravagant *fetes* have ever been the rule rather than the exception. The price paid for the house by Chamberlin was $90,000.

Its interior architecture is of course more elaborate and tasty than if built and fitted up for its present specialty. Most of the outer floors are tiled or laid in mosaic; the rails and stair-posts of ebony and polished rose-wood; the ceiling and walls frescoed and splendidly decorated; the carpets are Brussels and Turkish; the furniture expensive, solid and severe. The games played here are faro, roulette and *baccarat*, and are not limited. *Rouge-et-noir* and *trente-et-quarante*, the popular games at Baden-Baden and Monaco, have never been popular in this country. There is nothing whatever about the exterior of the house suggestive of its character. One sees no loiterers, no assumption of vice; those who visit it, enter and pass out as they would a banking-house or a *restaurante*; there is no squawking over losses or joviality over gains; drunkenness is no more allowed or encouraged than in a drawing-room; loud and excited talking is forbidden, and quarreling tabooed. I should hesitate to tell you who are its frequenters, its patrons and encouragers. Never having sufficient surplus for a stake, I cannot tell you who wins or loses, nor having visited the house but once, could I swear but that those I saw there were, like myself, visitors from curiosity. They included, however, a brace of Senators and M. C's by the score. More deponent saith not.

Gambling in Washington is one of the fine arts, and its votaries are confined to no class or sphere of life. There are probably not less than twenty-five or thirty gambling houses, of more or less pretensions, scattered throughout the city, all of them doing but little more than paying the expenses. The actual gaming at Washington is found most in private circles, high-toned Club-houses, and isolated rooms at the principal hotels. The habit comes from the West and the South, as a legitimate social pastime; from the Army, *pour passer le temps*, and from the Pacific coast as a means of disposing of money easily earned, or doubtfully gained. Perhaps it would be useless to moralize, and I leave the task to your readers, while I give them the facts as a matter of interest, the whole duty of a correspondent.

John J. Crittenden, and Linn Boyd, the Speaker of the House, were the champion social gamblers of their day and generation in Congress. Mr. Mangum, President of the Senate in '52, and Edward Pendleton, of Virginia, were more remarkable for their luck at poker than at legislation. President Tyler was a lover of loo, and many a game has been made at the White House when Jackson ruled its dark and gloomy chambers. Gen. Jackson's hobby, however, was horse-racing and this he pursued in and out of season to the great horror of his Methodist friends and worshippers. Whist—Mr. Thurlow Weed tells us—was the favorite game with the foreign ministers and elder statesmen. A favorite and frequent quartett at this game was Henry Clay, Gen. Scott, Mr. Bodisco, the Russian Minister, and Mr. Fox, the representative of Great Britain, a hundred dollars being the invariable stake. Daniel Webster was a great lover of whist—his biographer narrates—but a most indifferent player; Calhoun is accused of a love for playing draw-poker for grains of corn, but would never venture upon a more valuable stake. S. S. Prentiss is said to have lost thirty thousand dollars in gambling, the first winter he spent in Congress. Thad. Stevens was a most inveterate gambler, playing for pure love of the excitement, indifferent alike to winnings or losses, and continuing the pastime when locomotion was impossible and attention to active duties altogether out of the question. Pierre Soule was the genius of the green-cloth personified, and his combats with the "tiger" were as notorious as his encounters in the arena of statesmanship and diplomacy.

Draw-Poker is unquestionably the National game, and its devotees are not confined to Gen. Schenck alone, who has the reputation of introducing the game into the ranks of British upper-tendom. Gen. Grant is said—whether truthfully or not, I cannot say—to be one of the most reckless and fortunate players in Washington. Considering the fact that many years of his youth were spent in the Army—and I know the Army to be productive of recklessness in this direction—and the further fact that the game is played in the West in all ranks of society, I should not be surprised if the assertion had some foundation in fact. The Cabinet has the reputation of containing a pair of excellent "hands." Senator Allison has been Schenck's partner in many a contest, and Powell Clayton learned it before his alphabet. Bayard of Delaware, and Pinckney Whyte, of Maryland, are players of the first class. Senator Boutwell (don't gasp) is fond of draw-poker, but on the authority of a friend who knows, never plays for money. He follows Mr. Calhoun and plays for beans and—buttons! and plays them as carefully as though they were votes in the Massachusetts Legislature for a second term. There is probably no poker player in the country more fond of the game than Fernando Wood, who they say, is always losing and was never known to come out ahead of a game. He preserves, in playing, the same severe deportment as when at the head of a dinner party or presiding over a Tammany Convention. Andy Johnson is said to be an adept at the game, though rather close and careful in betting. His friends say he will usually disclose his hand, as he does his policy, at the most inopportune moments. But my catalogue would be incomplete did I not mention Ex-Senator Nesmith, of Oregon, now a member of the House, who is never so happy as when, with a paper of fine-cut, he is down for a night at draw-poker. Nesmith was one of the pioneers to the Pacific, and even antedates the Argonauts. He went to Oregon in '43, and hid himself in the forests of the great North-West for twelve to fifteen years, during which period his old friends in the east invented the telegraph, learned to make and burn gas, built railroad cars snd perfected steam-engines. In 1860 he was elected to the Senate, and came on to Washington the veriest stranger imaginable to all that was new and progressive—but a professor of draw-poker in all its intricacies—and he has not forgotten it yet. No poker party here is complete without Senator Nesmith, and if he furnishes one-half the fun to the gathering as I have heard him in his room at the hotel, he is sure to win from the inattention of his opponents. I could give you quite a list of good players from the Army, but this letter has already exceeded my intentions, and I must leave them to go down to posterity, "unknown, unhonored and unsung." The subject is a varied one, and though susceptible of more extended notice, I present it as but one of the many phases of life at the Capitol, and still but one of the many demoralizing legacies bequeathed us from the late war, which legislation will never reach nor moralizing extenuate. CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS.

ROBBERY, AND RECOVERY OF THE PROPERTY.—Some two weeks ago, the office at Bradley's Phosphate Works, on Eastern Neck, was broken into and quite a robbery committed. One part of the office building is used for a store, where is kept for the factory trade, boots, shoes, shirts, under-shirts, stockings, overalls, &c., and about two hundred dollars worth was stolen. On Friday of last week a portion of the goods was found secreted under a boat near the Iron Company's Wharf, and the day following, more of the goods were found under a barn on the Neck, by some boys. The same day Mr. Curtis, Superintendent of the Works, received notice from the Boston police, that they had arrested two Germans, who proved to be the robbers, and had found most of the goods, which they took to the city. Some of the goods were found scattered along the street, which they dropped in their hurry to leave the office. These marauders had been at work in the Phosphate Works just previous to the robbery, and will doubtless find steady employment for a while. The two boys who found the goods under the barn would not tell of their whereabouts until Mr. Curtis gave them five dollars. Pretty shrewd for boys. N. M.

GOOD SPELLER.—At the spelling-match in North Weymouth, mentioned last week, our correspondent says that Mrs. Hannah Lincoln triumphed over all the contestants, including doctors, ministers, squires, etc. It was a very amusing and interesting entertainment.

CORRECTION.—In the notice of Baker, Abbott & Co's violin manufactory, published last week, the statement that their violins were "*equal* to those of foreign manufacture" was hardly equal to the merits of their instruments, as the Baker & Abbott violins are considered by many musicians to be *superior* to the foreign article, and yet are furnished at lower price.

ENTERTAINMENTS.—This evening, the ladies of Trinity Episcopal Church, present an unusually interesting programme of entertainment at their Easter Sale, and in addition to the talent previously announced, Mrs. Jennie Worster and her sister, both charming vocalists, have kindly consented to favor the audience with choice musical selections.

The C. T. A. & L. A. of East Weymouth give a dramatic entertainment at the Town Hall this evening, presenting Robert Emmet and The Duchess of Dublin.

SAD CALAMITY.—Our community was startled last Monday evening by the sad news that Mr. Warren Burrell, of North Weymouth, and his daughter Cynthia, wife of Mr. George B. Dinsmore, formerly of the Landing, had been fatally burned at Mr. Dinsmore's dwelling, in Clinton, a fire having broken out in the store over which they occupied apartments, about noon of that day, and Mr. Burrell and his daughter having been suffocated before assistance could reach them. The news was soon verified by a telegram to Mr. Sam'l Curtis, undertaker, requesting him to proceed to Clinton and take charge of the body of Mr. Burrell, and convey the remains to Weymouth for burial. Funeral services were held at Clinton over the remains of Mrs. Dinsmore, and on Wednesday afternoon, services were held at the late residence of Mr. Burrell. The latter had recently recovered from a lingering illness, and in company with his wife was making a visit at his daughter's when the sad event occurred.

CENTENNIAL.—The pupils of the Commercial St. Grammar School, East Weymouth, celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lexington by an Historical Entertainment, to be given in the vestry of Congregational Church, on Monday evening, Apr. 19th. An attractive programme will be presented, consisting of declamations, readings and recitations of a patriotic character, including a poem written for the occasion by Mrs. H. C. Gardner. Music, vocal and instrumental, Tableaux Vivants, and Statuary. The proceeds will be devoted to the use of the school. The occasion and the character of the entertainment should secure a full attendance of the friends of the pupils.

ENTERTAINMENT.—The Dramatic entertainment of Union Lodge, I. O. of G. T., of Weymouth, assisted by Lovell's Corner Lodge, which was to occur last Tuesday evening, was postponed on account of the weather. The entertainment will take place next Thursday evening, Arpil 22nd, in Lincoln Hall, Weymouth, at which we hope our friends will aid us in this good cause of Temperance.

South Weymouth.

The Fast day service was held by the united Congregational Churches in the 2nd Church, (Mr. Stanton's,) the service being conducted by the pastor of the church. Mr. McLean being absent during the day. The service was an impressive one throughout the day and evening, the pastor laboring to impress upon the church their high privilege and duty of entire consecration.

Last Sabbath, Mr. Stanton's church celebrated the Lord's Supper and just preceding the service Mr. Ira H. Derby, a deaf mute, was received to the church on profession of faith. Not many eyes were dry as he thus publicly professed Christ, and though no words from him sealed the covenant with the church, yet the *unseen one* read the vows of the heart.

Sabbath night there passed from earth one of those sweet flowers which God gives to beautify the earth for a season, and then gathers to himself, too fragrant to spare long from his presence. In the death of Mrs. Thomas Blanchard, all hearts are saddened, but for the assurance we have that she passed to the glories ineffable.

Our friends will please remember that there is no postponement of the rehearsal of the Stoughton Society, Friday evening the 16th, at Mr. McLean's church.

R.

JUST THE THING to supply a general household want is the patent Trellis now in stock at S. W. Pratt's, Weymouth. The sizes are suited to flower pots and from that up to 8 feet high, while the extremely low price of these elegant adornments brings them within the reach of all. We predict an extensive trade in this useful article, which takes the place of pine sticks and tow strings, so common among cultivators of flowers.

CHRISTOPHER T. BAILEY.—The Dedham Transcript says "there was no single person connected with the late Constabulary who performed his whole duty more satisfactorily than the gentleman whose name heads this paragraph, we never having heard a lisp against him in any way or shape. We make this friendly reference to Mr. Bailey from the fact that the Selectmen have wisely placed him upon duty in this village as an officer, an act about which there is but one expression of opinion—that of universal satisfaction."

HOLBROOK.—The Old Church was sold at auction last week for $2,650, and the bell was bought by the town for $500, to be placed in the tower of the new town building.

PRIZE.—A contribution of six hundred dollars has been made to the State Temperance Alliance by H. H. Faxon, Esq., of Quincy, to be offered in prizes for essays to be written by clergymen of Massachusetts, upon the evils and cure of intemperance.

RANDOLPH.—The new free public library building has been formally accepted by the town, and is named after the public spirited donors, Royal and Seth Turner. The building cost $40,000, and the deed of the structure and the land on which it stands was accompanied with a check for $10,000. The town is to defray the expense of taking care of the building and the library.

At the annual town meeting J. White Belcher, J. T. Flood and Jas. A. Tower were elected Selectmen, and Hiram C. Alden, Town Clerk. It was voted that no town officer shall receive pay for his own team when upon town service within the town limits. $1250 was raised to maintain street lamps, and it was voted to construct reservoirs whenever citizens will pay one-half the expense. A sum not to exceed 1500 dollars was appropriated to procure a suitable bust or painting of the late Col. Royal Turner, to be placed in the library building, in regard for his memory and appreciation of the generosity of his heirs.

INSTALLATION.—Rev. Lucien H. Frary was installed as Pastor of the Union Church of Weymouth and Braintree, last Tuesday evening. Though the weather was very unfavorable, there was a good attendance, and the exercises were of a deeply interesting character, the programme arranged for the occasion being as follows:—

Anthem, "I was glad when they said unto me;" Record of the Council, Scribe; Invocation, Rev. L. B. Voorhees; Scripture Lesson, Rev. J. C. Halliday; Hymn; Installing Prayer, Rev. F. P. Chapin; Fellowship of the Churches, Rev. T. A. Emerson; Original Hymn and Tune.

Father above, hear Thou our prayer,
This union guard with tend'rest care;
In pleasant paths the shepherd lead,
His flock with heav'nly manna feed.

Let not a cloud of discord rise,
But Love's own sun illume our skies;
Let holy thoughts each heart incline,
As zephyrs sway the whispering pine.

Then shall the LIVES of saints express,
Each gentle charm of godliness;
Pictured in *deeds* religion seem,
Lovely beyond the Psalmist's dream.

Charge to the Pastor, Rev. Jas. McLean; Address to the People, Prof. John Tatlock, LL. D.; Anthem, "I waited for the Lord;" Concluding Prayer, Rev. E. P. McElroy; Doxology; Benediction, by the Pastor.

The following complete account of the exercises has been furnished by the Scribe since the above was put in type.

An ecclesiastical council assembled by invitation of the Union Congregational church and society, of Weymouth and Braintree, on the afternoon of Tuesday, April 13th, to examine and install the Rev. Lucien H. Frary as Pastor. The council consisted of Prof. John Tatlock, LL. D., and the delegates from the following churches:—1st Church, Braintree, South Congregational Ch., Braintree, Cong'l Ch., Lovell's Corner, Cong'l Ch., East Weymouth, Union Ch., South Weymouth, 1st Ch., Weymouth and Pilgrim Ch., North Weymouth. Rev. Franklin P. Chapin was chosen Moderator and Rev. Louis B. Voorhees, Scribe.

After the Moderator had asked the divine blessing upon the deliberations of the Council, the proceeding of the church and society in the calling of the Pastor elect were reviewed, his answer was also read, and everything was voted regular and satisfactory.

The doings of the Council which assembled at Middleton on March 16th, 1875, and which dismissed the Rev. Mr. Frary from the pastorate of the church in that place, and warmly commended him to the churches as a faithful and earnest christian minister, were then presented. The council next listened to a narrative of the candidate's religious experience and to the expression of his theological views. The examination was full and entirely satisfactory, and the council cheerfully voted to assist the church in the evening to install its Pastor.

In the interim the members of the council were kindly entertained by families in the vicinity of the church, and assembled again at half-past seven for the installation services. Although a driving snow-storm was prevailing without, all was cheerful and bright within. The church was tastefully decorated with flowers, and not withstanding the storm the seats in the choir were well filled, and some excellent music was discoursed. The Installing prayer was offered by the Rev. F. P. Chapin and was solemn and impressive. The Pastor was then welcomed to the fellowship of the churches in a neat and appropriate address by Rev. T. A. Emerson. His address was brief and to the point. We congratulate him on avoiding the besetting sin of the minister, prolixity. The charge to the Pastor was given by the Rev. James McLean and was replete with good advice. Prof. Tatlock, who has supplied the pulpit acceptably for several weeks past, delivered an address to the people which abounded in practical suggestions, expressed in his original and sometimes amusing manner. Altogether the exercises were very interesting and pleasing, and when the members of the council at half-past nine went out into the blinding storm to seek their homes, they were happy in their hearts, that they had been permitted to install their good brother Frary as the Pastor of the long shepherdless flock of Weymouth and Braintree. L. B. V.

AUCTION SALE.—The old engine house of the Union Company, of Braintree, was sold last Monday by Sam'l Curtis, Auctioneer, to Geo. W. White, Jr., for $230, the building to be removed from the land.

G. A. R.—The Ninth Annual Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, will assemble at Chicago, on Wednesday, the twelfth day of May. It is desirable that every Department should be fully represented, as well on account of the great importance of the business to be transacted, as to express a due appreciation of the very liberal arrangements made by Comrades and the people of Illinois for the reception and entertainment of the members.

An executive committee, with Lieut. Gen. P. H. Sheridan at its head, is arranging for a grand Military Re-union of the soldiers of the North-West, and a parade of the Militia, as well as of every Post of the G. A. R., in the Department. There will also be a review, a reception and a banquet.

In accordance with the Rules and Regulations, the 29th day of May next, (the 30th being Sunday,) will be observed as Memorial Day by the Grand Army of the Republic, and the customary honors will be paid to the memory of departed comrades, by public services and by visiting and decorating the graves where they lie.

CONCORD CENTENNIAL FREEMAN.—The Centennial Edition of the Concord Freeman, Stillman B. Pratt, publisher, is a large eight page historical publication, printed on tinted paper, and copiously illustrated with Revolutionary pictures and valuable maps.

It contains the History of Concord fight, written by Dr. Ripley, who has the advantage of having been contemporary with the Revolutionary heroes. This History has long been out of print. One page is devoted to the illustration and description of the Revolutionary Monuments of Concord, Lexington and Acton. Every citizen will be interested in the Centennial Freeman.

Single copies 25 cents, for sale by New England News Co., and by local news dealers.

[For the Gazette.]

Western Correspondence.

PEREGRINATIONS IN IOWA.

We left Southern Iowa early in March, and pointing our horse's tail toward the south-west, we pursued an opposite course for many days. Travelling from south to north in March is neither easy or pleasant. At first our progress was retarded by living streams of mud, and lazy ponds of water. Though the ground was nearly bare when I started, I soon encountered tough snow-storms, rode into magnificent snow-banks, and after a big thaw, my horse waded through several majestic mud puddles.

In the north part of Dallas Co., we came to

A YOUNG TOWN,

some five years old. Eight years ago we stopped for the night at an humble farm house, and were cordially received and hospitably entertained by our worthy host, and his interesting daughters. Then we found extensive, unbroken prairies all around him. Now his farm has become a town site on which a Baptist church lifts its steeple heavenward, and boasts of a membership of 140. Stores are plenty where once the playful rattlesnake watched for the happy toad, and now the gopher's dreams are disturbed, and the buzz of the bumble-bee drowned, by the shrill whistle of the passing locomotive. Now, where eight years ago nature reposed in untamed loveliness, spiritual improvement and secular progress, are the order of the day.

Passing northward the snow-banks improved in debth and increased in quality, till they made buggy travel difficult and laborious. In Wright Co., we neared the classic shades of

WALL LAKE,

where stones weighing over three tons have been moved and placed in position by beavers, according to the theory of some; and where a wall regular in shape and uniform in height, has been laid, during untold ages by the rise of the ice in spring freshets, according to the theory of others. There are a great many ridiculous theories in regard to the origin of that wall. It was undoubtedly built by a prehistoric race in order to reclaim adjacent marshes, and fit them for cultivation.

In the language of the immoral Captain of the Jackass Cadets, the snow became *worser* as I neared the north pole, and I almost despaired of getting through at all.

THE PRICE OF LAND.

Land in Southern Iowa is rising in value. This winter some pretty rough pieces of wild land have been sold for $13.50 per acre. The northern half of the state is not filling up very fast. One can buy land in some counties cheaper now than four years ago. Some choice pieces can be bought for six dollars, and ordinary for three dollars per acre. The southern half of the state is by far the better for farming purposes. But it is not as healthy. A larger proportion of the deaths are those in childhood, youth, and middle life. Cemeteries are more plenty, and more densely inhabited at the south than north, and one sees more sickness.

PEREGRINE, JR.

After a tedious journey of over two weeks, when my irrepressible mother-in-law laid a little green baby in my hands, and gave me to understand that that was my posterity, I clasped the crying stranger in my long arms, bade him welcome to the chilling sympathies of a heartless world, and decided to call him

PEREGRINE.

MITCHELL, IOWA, April, 1875.

WILL.—The following is the will of John Vining, of Weymouth, whose family history was given in our columns a fortnight since.

I, John Vineing of Weymouth, in New England, being weak of body but of perfect memory and disposing mind, committing my self now to God in hope of eternall life through Jesus Christ, his sone my only Savioure, doe make this my last will and testament, as following. I doe give unto my eldest son, John Vineing, that new house which I have lately built together with that lotte upon which it standeth, twenty four acres, be it more or less, to him and his assignes for ever, also, I give to him one cow and a pair of Steers, and one acre of my salt medow at Liseth at Beintry, all to be given to him at my desces; also, I give unto my very loving wife mary, all my other Estate, in housing, uplands, pasture, and medow, during this her widowhood, together with all my house-hold stuffe and cattle of every kind, to be given unto her use and improvement, for the bringing up of our children yet in minority till the marriage of them, I leave my wife mary wholy to my discretion, this I say I leave unto her during her widowhood, for the ends above mentioned; and for the payment of my just debtes wherein shee shall act by and not without advice of my overseers, hereafter nomynated in this my will; and if she should contract mariage before my son George attaine to the age of one and twenty years, my will is that she shall, notwithstanding remove all my said estate, this left unto her for bringing up my children only, and that not without the advise of my overseers. Farther, my will is that my son Samuell shall come to the age of twenty and one years, that then all my Landes and Lottes, both swamp and others, that are living in the wodes, in the Township of Weymouth, shall be equall devided into three parts, both for quantity and quality according to the discretion of my overseers; and then that my son Samuel shall have one third parte of those lands in the woods so divided, with one acre of my salt medow at Braintry, and the other two thirds of the lands in the woodes shall they live in my executrix hands until my son George come to the age of twenty and one years old, and that then my son John shall have the one third of the land as was devided, and that then my son George shall have the other third of the Lands in the woodes before divided; together with one acre of salt medow at Braintry, and this given to my sones or to them and there heres for ever; and I doe give unto my four daughters Jane, Sarah, Hannah, and Margret, unto eche of them, fifteen pounds, to be paid to each of them, as they shall attaine to the age of twenty yeres. Finaly, my will is that all my debts and legases as I have given away being paid, that the rest of my whole in house landes, medow, salt and fresh, and moveables, all my whole estate then remaining, the one half of it my will is that my youngest son Benjamin shall have when he come to the age of twenty and one years of age; and that the other halfe of my estate that is then left, my will is that my loving and faithful wife shall injoy and live in possesion thereof for her life time, and at her decesse she may dispose of it as she lyes to any of my children mentyoned in this my will, and to no others further if any of my sones shall dy before they receiv their portion, then my will is that his or there portion shall be divided equaly to those of my sones that doth survive, and if any of my daughters dye before they shall receve there portion, that then there portion shall be divided unto those of my daughters sorviving; and I doe constitute my beloved wife sole executrix of this my last will, and I doe apoint my worthy friend, Capt. John Heelbock, and my loveing kinsman Joseph Dyar my overseers, whom I doe impower as afore said for the assistances of my wife in the execution of this my will. And I doe declare this, to be my last will and Testament, this eighteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord God, one thousand six hundred and eighty and five.

JOHN VINING. (Seal.)

Signed, selled, and published, in the presence of us. The mark of Deliverance Porter, the mark of Jane Lovell, Joseph Dyar.

Present, Simon Bradstreet, Esqr., Govr.
HUMPHR DAVIE. SAM NOWELL. ELISHA COOKE.
ELISHA HUTCHINSON. SAM SEWALL, Esqr. Assist's.

This is all except by Mary Vining the Relict of ye Testator, and nominated Sole Executrix.

Deliverance Porter and Joseph Dyar two of the witnesses personally appearing have made that they did see John Vining signe and seale and heard him publish this Instrument to be his last will and Testament and that he was then in disposing mind to the best discerning.

Jurat Attest'r being present. Jo's. Addington, Clerk.

PHYSICIANS' ACCOUNTS.—The Philadelphia *Medical Times* makes one or two suggestions which are especially pertinent at a time which doctors in common with other members of the professional and business community select for rendering their accounts. In the first place the *Times* is able to see no reason why doctors should wait for their money so much longer than do tradesmen; and urges that bills which would be paid willingly when the memory of the recent peril and the physician's skill and cure is still fresh, are often paid very grudgingly when time has worn away the vividness of the impression.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, with the May Number, completes its Fiftieth Volume and its twenty-fifth year. This Number is one of unusual interest. It opens with a graphic and complete story of the Concord Fight, by FREDERIC HUDSON, illustrated with twenty-eight engravings, including fac-similes of Emerson's poem and of Longfellow's "Ride of Paul Revere." This article is peculiarly timely, being published on the eve of the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the event described, and is worthy of the twenty-eight pages which it occupies.

In another and more important sense is *Harper* celebrating our centennial—in its First Century Series, which is intended to be a complete exposition of progress in every department of our national life. The Seventh Paper of the series, given in this Number, is a concise history of our Agricultural Progress, contributed by Professor WILLIAM H. BREWER, of New Haven. JAMES PARTON contributes to this Number an article on "Caricature in the Puritan Period," with fourteen rare and curious illustrations. Professor CHAS. RAU contributes a second illustrated paper on the "Stone Age in Europe," this month treating of remains found in caves. Hon. S. S. Cox continues his illustrated papers on American Humor; and EMILIO CASTELAR contributes another installment of his series on the Republican Movement in Europe. These, with other articles of rare merit, present a feast for every mind.

Stop that Cough!

There is positively no case of pulmonary disease which DR. MORRIS' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND will not cure or greatly alleviate. It is the best known remedy for Whooping Cough; gives immediate relief in Asthma; infallible for Croup; strengthens the vocal organs; contains no opium or other dangerous drug; is pleasant to take and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Trial bottles, 10 cents. Sold by J. BISSEY & Co., Weymouth, F. W. PARKS, So. Braintree. Also for sale by J. G. SANDON, East Weymouth.

Twentieth Year for PYLE'S Saleratus, and NOT ONE SUCCESSFUL RIVAL. Everybody acknowledges its superiority in all respects. It is always put up in pound packages under my name, and sold by first-class Grocers. Beware that you are not deceived by the misrepresentations of cavalry dealers. JAMES PYLE, Manuf.

Costiveness the Source of Disease.

It causes *Piles, Headache, Dizziness, Biliousness, Sour rising, Oppression of Food, Low Spirits, Worms, Indigestion*, etc. DR. HARRISON'S PERUVIAN LOZENGES warranted to cure all these and every form of Dyspepsia, and the only cure for *Piles*, either bleeding or blind; as all cures and applications are only time and money wasted. Trial box, 50 cts. Large box, 100 cts., mailed free for this last price.

DR. HARRISON'S ICELAND BALSAM, a splendid cure for COUGHS, HOARSENESS, and all throat and LUNG complaints. For sale by E. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists.

New Advertisements.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK SS. PROBATE COURT.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of WILLIAM J. MATHES, late of Braintree, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, two certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament and codicil of said deceased, have been presented to said Court, for probate, by MARY H. MATHES, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to her the executrix therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this Citation once a week for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be fourteen days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourteenth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and sixty-five.

J. H. COBB, Register. 51 1

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of JOSIAH H. TAYLOR late of Weymouth, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

WILLIAM H. TAYLOR, Executor.

Weymouth, April 14, 1875. 51 1

GEO. W. HERSEY
Painter and Glazier,
AND DEALER IN
Paints, Oil, Glass, Varnish, Putty, Glue.
[Old Stand of W. T. Burrell.]
Weymouth Landing.

Setchell's Patent
Pot Plant, Garden and Veranda
TRELLISES,
[Patented Aug. 13th, 1874.]
Prices ranging from Eight Cts. to $1.00.
FOR SALE BY
S. W. PRATT,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Why go houseless & homeless?
WHEN YOU CAN BUY
Spruce Lumber
AT
$10.00 PER M.,
suitable for Cheap Houses,
AT
F. A. GARDNER & Co's,
Weymouth Landing.
50 6

WILD OATS.

PROSPECTUS FOR 1875.

THE CHAMPION AMERICAN
COMIC PAPER.

ILLUSTRATED by a corps of the best American artists, and CONTRIBUTED to by the most popular humorists and satirists of the day.

WILD OATS now enters successfully upon the sixth year of its existence, and has become the established humorous and satirical paper of the country. It was started and continued the first year as a monthly, then, to satisfy the demand of the public, was changed to a fortnightly. Still continuing its good work of hitting folly as it flies, and showing in the political and social shams by its masterly cartoons and pungent editorials, it received every grander success than before, and was organized in the ablest and brightest of its class. Since then it has received still further improvements, such as WILD OATS now has nearly 12 large pages, and has grown into its present shape on its intrinsic merits, being the first successful weekly humorous paper ever published in this country.

Among the artists especially engaged to furnish illustrations for WILD OATS are Frank Bellew, Thomas Worth, Hopkins, Waller, Sheldon, Will, Jump, Keetels, Stinchfield, Day, Balch, and several others, who have yet not become known.

In its literary departments WILD OATS will, as it always has, steer clear of all indecencies and unappreciable jokes. Its columns, while open to all who can write acceptably, will always be devoted, in its pages, by the best humorists, satirical and character writers in the United States, while its sketches and stories will be thrilling, being full of point.

WILD OATS will be first-class in every particular and on this account may be taken into the best families without fear of exposition, as one of the few papers that will appear at all times and in the most fastidious.

☞ SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY AND CONTRACT YOURSELF. ☜

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.—One year, $4.00; Six months, $2.00; Three months, $1.00; Single Copies, Ten Cents.

One person sending us a club of five subscribers for one year will receive a copy gratis.

Address COLLIN & SMALL, Publishers, 49 115 Fulton Street, N. Y.

EASTER SALE.

THE LADIES OF
Trinity (Episcopal) Church,
WILL hold their Annual Sale at LINCOLN HALL, Weymouth, on
FRIDAY AFTERNOON & EVENING,
April 16th, 1875.
AN ENTERTAINMENT
Will be given in the Evening,
consisting of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Tableaux, MRS. CAUDLE'S LECTURE, etc.
A variety of Useful and Fancy Articles will be offered for sale.
Admission for Adults, 25 cents; Children, 15 cts.
☞ For further particulars see Programmes.
Doors open at 3 and 7 P. M. Evening Entertainment to commence at 8.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

R. MARSTON & CO.'S
DINING ROOMS
For Ladies and Gentlemen,
23, 25, & 27, BRATTLE ST.,
BOSTON.

NEATLY FURNISHED ROOMS
To Let by the day or Week.

FOUND,

APRIL 24, a FEMALE DOG. The owner can have the same by proving property and paying charges.
50 52 J. B. HOWE, South Weymouth.

H. F. CUSHING,
NORTH WEYMOUTH,
Painter, Glazier and Decorative
Paper Hanger.
Mixed Paints, Oil, Putty, Varnish, &c., constantly on hand. Agent for Seabury's TRANSPARENT WOOD FILLING, the only transparent Filling manufactured. Wood Filling of all kinds a specialty.

Freedom Notice.

HAVING given my son, Henry A. Holbrook, his time, from and after this date I shall claim none of his earnings nor pay any debts of his contracting.
WILLIAM HOLBROOK.
South Weymouth, April 8, 1875. 50 52

Sexton Wanted.

TO take charge of the Baptist Church, Weymouth Landing. Apply to
J. BISSEY.

House, Barn, Shop,
And 3 ACRES of LAND,
FOR SALE, on Oak Street, South Weymouth.—Terms easy. Enquire of
GEO. W. WHITE, Jr.,
50 52 Weymouth Landing.

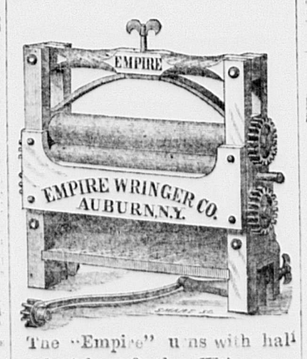
GREAT
EXCITEMENT!
IN
SOUTH WEYMOUTH,
CAUSED BY THE
GRAND OPENING
OF
N. Stowell & Co
WITH SUCH A
SPLENDID
STOCK OF
DRY GOODS,
AT SUCH
Extremely Low Prices.

For Sale,
AN IVERS WAGON, (nearly new,) or will be exchanged for a light Carryall. Apply to
W. PRATT, Weymouth.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla,
FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

This compound of the vegetable alteratives Sarsaparilla, Dock, Stillingia and Mandrake with the Iodide of Potassium and Iron, make a most effectual cure of a series of complaints which are very prevalent and afflicting. It purifies the blood, purges out the lurking humors in the system, that undermine health and settle into troublesome disorders. Eruptions of the skin are the appearance on the surface of humors that should be expelled from the blood. Internal derangements are the determination of these same humors to some internal organ, or organs, whose action they derange, and whose substance they disease and destroy. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA expels these humors from the blood. When they are gone, the disorders they produce disappear, such as ULCERATIONS OF THE LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, LUNGS, ERUPTIONS AND ERUPTIVE DISEASES OF THE SKIN, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, ROSE OR ERYSIPELAS, PIMPLES, PUSTULES, BLOTCHES, BOILS, TUMORS, TETTER AND SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, RINGWORM, ULCERS, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, PAIN IN THE BONES, SIDE AND HEAD, FEMALE WEAKNESS, STERILITY, LEUCHORRHŒA ARISING FROM INTERNAL ULCERATION AND UTERINE DISEASE, DROPSY, DYSPEPSIA, EMACIATION AND GENERAL DEBILITY. With their departure health returns.

PREPARED BY
DR. J. C. AYER & CO.,
LOWELL, MASS.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE



The "Empire" runs with half the labor of other Wringers.
HAS MORE CAPACITY, the bearings of Rolls NEED NO OILING. It Cog Wheels are always in gear.
For sale by S. W. PRATT, Weymouth.

Jos. Sherman & Co.
DEALERS IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME, CEMENT, BRICK
LATHS, HAIR, etc.,
BUNDLE HAY
**F

Best Flour,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

ALSO

PAPER HANGINGS

AND BORDERS

All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. ☞ Orders called for, if requested.

J. E. JOHNSON,
WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

HAY and STRAW FOR SALE.

CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by
BAKER'S EXPRESS.
Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Cattle.
Weymouth, April 10, 1875. 50 tf

APPLES! APPLES!

FOR

1.50 PER BARREL!

for good Baldwin Apples. Apply at
E. CHAMBERLAIN'S Photograph Rooms,
48 51 Weymouth Landing.

LE BOSQUET BROS.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Dr. Nichols' Wrought Iron Furnace.

PLUMBING.

Special attention given to Plumbing in its various branches in any part of the country. Our facilities are such as enable us to execute all descriptions of work promptly and at extremely favorable terms and prices. Enquiries by mail will receive careful attention.

LE BOSQUET BROS.,
14 BEDFORD STREET, Boston.
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E. A. JAMES, FLORIST.

BUY THE BEST!

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS

FROM THE WELL KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT OF

J. J. H. Gregory, Marblehead.

The best Seed in the market. Warranted fresh and true to name. Sold only by myself. April 1st. Send for a Catalogue. Also, a fine lo. of

Bedding Plants

FOR SALE AT LOW PRICES.

To those who intend ornamenting their grounds this Spring I offer a large variety of

Rustic Works, Seats, Stands, Vases, Baskets, &c.

GREENHOUSE, COMMERCIAL STREET,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED
An Auctioneer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited.

NOBLE MORSE.
North Weymouth, April 14, 1875.

Agents Wanted

FOR THE BEST

Steam Washer

LOOK HERE, WEARY WOMAN! There is REST FOR YOU! Steam will do your work! J. C. TILTON'S IMPROVED STEAM WASHER or WOMAN'S FRIEND!

Nothing like it in sight! No rubbing, no pounding, no turning or tearing, no clumsy cylinder, and no twenty or thirty dollars expense. Steam does it all! It will do the washing of an ordinary family in thirty minutes to an hour! All fabrics, from the finest lace to a bed blanket, can be washed perfectly and with ease, without the rubbing board!

The subscriber having recently purchased the est improved right for Norfolk Co., including West Roxbury, now offers this extra inducement. On receipt of five dollars he will ship to any person in the County of Norfolk, a complete Steam Washer, as sample, with full directions how to use it, and also patented Receipt by which Soap can be easily made, pure and white as snow, costing but one cent per lb. (Will send Soap receipt alone for 75 cents.)

Bear in mind that for five dollars you get the receipt free, and besides it the Steamer a large sized Wash Boiler. Now is the time for those who need a new one to avail themselves of this opportunity, for it works like a wonder, never failing to do all claimed for it.

Agents wanted. Town rights for sale. All orders promptly attended to. Address
J. C. TILTON & CO.,
28 52 North Scituate, Plymouth Co., Mass.

"GOOD NEWS" RANGES.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Weymouth and Braintree that he has established a

NEW

Stove and Tin Store,

NEAR THOMAS SOUTH'S BLACKSMITH'S SHOP,

NEAR WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and respectfully solicits a share of patronage in our line, hoping by strict attention to business to merit the same. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Kitchen Furnishing Goods and

STOVES!

We are Agent for the celebrated GOOD NEWS RANGE, with high and low Hot Closets, made entirely of new iron, with improvements over all other Stoves, with Clinkerless Grates, Mica Doors which show the fire. Drier for airing Clothes, and many other improvements.

ALSO, MANY OTHER KINDS OF GOOD STOVES.

☞ **ALL KINDS OF JOBBING** PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.

Plumbing, Roofing, Setting New and Repairing Old Furnaces:

in fact, any work in our line. Having had nearly thirty years experience at the business, we feel that we are not overrating ourselves to say that we understand our business thoroughly.

All MENDING done, such as soldering Boilers, Tea and coffee Pots, and other Tin Ware, the same day it is brought to the shop, as we fire up our solder pot every afternoon.

CALL AND SEE OUR

GOOD NEWS RANGES,

with high and low (with or without) Hot Closets.

STOVES SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.

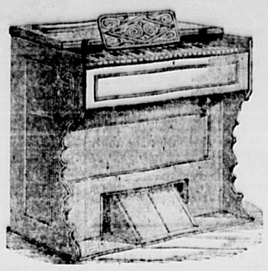
JOSEPH I. BATES.
11 37

BAKER & RANDALL ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.

ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IS STOCK.

INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.



PICTURE FRAMES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER. GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.

A LARGE VARIETY OF

Ready Made Frames

ON HAND.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SEATS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, COFFAGE NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,

Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company

OF BOSTON, MASS.,

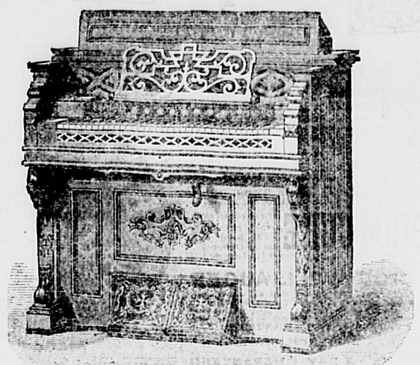
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1862.

TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED

150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.

50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.

EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops, and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the mode of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work ever to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 24, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that it *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the warerooms of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO-FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 26, 1874,

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

NEW YORK, at 4.00, 8.30 P. M.
NEW BEDFORD via TAUNTON, 2.30 pm.; via FAIRHAVEN, 8 am., 1 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 8 am.; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am., 2.45 pm.
NEWPORT, 8.45 am.; 4.30 pm. RETURN 7.30 am.; 2.55 pm.

FALL RIVER via TAUNTON, 8.45 am., 12 m., 2.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm.; via BRIDGEWATER, 8.45 am., 4.30 pm. RETURN, 7.30 am., 12.45, 5.30 pm. via Taunton, 5.5, 6.50, 8, 11.20 am., 3.41 pm., via Bridgewater, 6.30 a.m., 2.25 pm.

TAUNTON, 8.45 am.; 12m.; 2.40, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm. RETURN, 7.45, 7.30, 8.5, 8.50 am.; 12 m., 1.45 p.m.

NORTH EASTON, STOUGHTON, RANDOLPH, 8.45 am., 12 m., 2.40, 4.30, 6 pm. RETURN, (N. Easton) 6.51, 7.45, 9.14 am., 12.55, 5.01 pm. RETURN, (Stoughton) 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30 am., 12.35, 5.10 pm. RETURN, (Randolph) 7.12, 8.15, 9.2 a.m., 12.45, 5.58 pm.

MIDDLEBORO, 8 am.; 3.55, 4, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.00, 7.30, 9.10 am., 4.25 pm.

BRIDGEWATER, 8.45, 11.00 am.; 12 m.; 5.55, 4, 5, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.7, 6.45, 7.30, 9.25, 11 am.; 12.35, 4.48 pm.

STOCKTON, 8, 11.00 am.; 1.45, 3.55, 4, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.55, 8, 9.40 am.; 1.07, 5.56, 8.15 pm.

WEYMOUTH, 7.30 (via Duxbury.) 8.55 am.; 2.30, 5.30 (via Duxbury.) 7, 8.05 (via Duxbury.) pm. RETURN, 6.55, 9.24, 11.8 am.; 5.05 pm.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH AND ABINGTON, 8.45 am.; 12m.; 2.30, 5.45 pm. RETURN, (S. Abington) 6.16, 7.15, 9.30 am.; 1.10 pm. (South Weymouth) 6.25, 7.24, 9.39 am.; 1.38 pm.

KINGSTON, 7.30, (via Duxbury.) 8.55 am.; 2.30, 5.30, (via Duxbury.) 7, 8.05 (via Duxbury.) pm. RETURN, 6.55, (via Duxbury.) 9.24 am.; 5.05 (via Duxbury.) 6.45, 6.55 (via Duxbury.) 9.55 am.; 2.05 (via Duxbury.) 3.40 pm.

EAST BRIDGEWATER, 8.45 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5.45 pm. RETURN, 6.55, 9.24, 11.8 am.; 5.05 pm.

SOUTH WEYMOUTH AND ABINGTON, 8.45 am.; 12m.; 2.30, 5.45 pm. RETURN, (S. Abington) 6.16, 7.15, 9.30 am.; 1.10 pm. (South Weymouth) 6.25, 7.24, 9.39 am.; 1.38 pm.

KINGSTON, 7.30, (via Duxbury.) 8.55 am.; 2.30, 5.30, (via Duxbury.) 7, 8.05 (via Duxbury.) pm. RETURN, 6.55, (via Duxbury.) 9.24 am.; 5.05 (via Duxbury.) 6.45, 6.55 (via Duxbury.) 9.55 am.; 2.05 (via Duxbury.) 3.40 pm.

PLYMOUTH, 8.45 am.; 12 m.; 2.30, 5.45 pm. RETURN, 6.55, 9.24, 11.8 am.; 5.05 pm.

SOUTH SHORE RAILROAD. Connect with Brighton, 7.30, 11.00 am.; 2.40, 6.00, 6.45 p.m. RETURN, 6.30, 8.45, 6.05, 6.45, 7.56 am.; 1, 4.15, 5.40 pm. RETURN, (Abington) 6.47, 8.55, 8.11 am.; 1.14, 4.32, 5.58 pm. RETURN, (South Weymouth, N. Weymouth, Weymouth, E. Braintree) 7.30, 11.30, 2.40, 4.45, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Nantasket) 6.10, 6.52, 8.6 am.; 1.07, 4.1, 5.25 pm. RETURN, (Cohasset) 6.30, 7.30, 8.30 am.; 1.27, 4.25, 6.06 pm. RETURN, (N. Weymouth) 6.52, 7.51, 8.51 am.; 1.48, 4.46, 6.27 pm. RETURN, (Braintree) 6.58, 8.51 am.; 1.30, 4.44, 6.18 pm. RETURN, (East Braintree) 6.4, 7.58 am.; 12.37, 4.23, 5.47 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE, 6.58, 8.40, 9.53, 11 am.; 1 pm.; 1.45, 2.30, 5.40, 6.35, 7.46, 8.39, 9.35, 10.30 p.m. RETURN, 5.55, 6.55, 7.40, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.45 am.; 12.37, 1.32, 3.41, 4.26, 5.25, 6.35, 8.25, 10.30 p.m. BRAINTREE, 6.50, 7.50, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.50 am.; 1.42, 2.39, 3.46, 5.35, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.35 p.m. RETURN, 5.30, 6.47, 7.28, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, 11.18 am.; 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10 p.m. QUINCY, 6.50, 7.50, 8.35, 9.35, 10.35, 11.50 am.; 1.42, 2.39, 3.46, 5.35, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.30, 11.35 p.m. RETURN, 5.30, 6.47, 7.28, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, 11.18 am.; 12.10, 1.10, 2.10, 3.10, 4.10, 5.10, 6.10, 7.10, 8.10, 9.10, 10.10 p.m. NEPONSET, 6.57, 7.57, 8.43, 9.43, 10.43, 11.57 am.; 12.46, 1.49, 2.46, 3.53, 5.42, 6.37, 7.37, 8.37, 9.37, 10.37, 11.42 p.m. RETURN, 6.18, 7.26, 8.11, 9.11, 10.11, 11.11 am.; 12.3, 1.3, 2.3, 3.3, 4.3, 5.3, 6.3, 7.3, 8.3, 9.3, 10.3, 11.3 p.m. HARRISON SQUARE, 6.56, 7.56, 8.42, 9.42, 10.42, 11.56 am.; 12.45, 1.48, 2.45, 3.52, 5.41, 6.36, 7.36, 8.36, 9.36, 10.36, 11.41 p.m. WEST QUINCY, 8.50 am.; 2.40, 5.45 p.m. RETURN, 6.02, 6.58, 8.9 am.; 1.45, 4.52, 6.14 p.m.

CAPE COD RAILROAD—Hyannis and Provincetown, 8 am., 4 pm. RETURN (Hyannis) 8.45 am.; 2.05 pm. RETURN, (Provincetown) 5.30 a.m., 12.30 p.m.

WOODS HOLE, 8 am.; 4 pm. RETURN, 7.2 am.; 2.15 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD and NANTUCKET, 8 am., 4 pm. ✓ Tuesdays excepted. ✓✓ Thursdays only. ✓✓✓ Mondays only. ✓ Or on arrival of Boat from New York. ✓✓ Sundays only.

J. R. KENDRICK, Supt.

GEO. W. WARREN,

WITH

GEO. H. RICHARDS,

DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

AND FURNISHING GOODS,

24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,

BOSTON.

FRANK W. LEWIS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 COURT STREET, BOSTON,

AND

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS: { Boston, from 9 to 10 A. M. 1 to 2 P. M. / Weymouth, from 1 P. M. to 9 P. M.

B. T. BABBITT'S

Pure Concentrated Potash,

OR LYE.

Of Double the Strength of any other

SAPONIFYING SUBSTANCE.

I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Balls, the coating of which will not injure it, nor does not injure the Soap. It is packed in tin boxes containing 24 and 48 lb. Balls, and in no other way. Directions in English and German, for making hard and soft soap with this Potash, accompanying each package.

B. T. BABBITT,
64 to 84 Washington St., N. Y.

QUINCY DYEHOUSE AND Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing in the finest colors and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS.

☞ All orders left with C. S. WILLIAMS will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE BROTHERS., Propr's.
45 tf

E. A. FOGG,

House & Sign Painter,

Washington Square,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MIXED PAINTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Special attention given to

Graining, Paper-Hanging, Hard Wood Filling.

All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. TERMS CASH.

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

E. H. PRAY,

Boot and Shoe Store,

LINCOLN SQUARE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

☞ **Custom Work** of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

HORSES CARRIAGES AND HARNESSES

CONSTANTLY on hand and for SALE or EXCHANGE at

WM. BURRELL'S
NEW REPOSITORY,
UNDER MUSIC HALL,
Head to foot, Plain to finish by McPhail.
PLEASANT ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH

THOMAS J. McCORMICK,

Would call the attention of the public to his

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS.

Has now purchased for the use of the public with

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES,

AND A

SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE,

WITH TWO HORSES,

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

☞ Please call and examine before engaging elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN.

Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMICK,
Washington Square, Weymouth
All orders left as above, or at S. C. HALLEN BECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

HAY and STRAW!

Bundle Hay and Straw
FOR SALE BY
JOS. LOUD & CO.,
WEYMOUTH LANDING

$8.75

WILL BUY A BARREL OF BEST

St. Louis Flour

AT

A. J. BATES & CO.'S,
EAST BRAINTREE.

Mrs. Linus Belcher's

Vegetable Medicine!

CURE FOR FEMALE WEAKNESS.—I received an Indian receipt from which I prepared some for myself, which resulted in a cure. Supporters are not needed under any consideration. Its effects are wonderful in the relief and cure of Prolapsus Uteri, Nervous Debility, Weakness of the Back and Limbs, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Depression of Spirits, Irregularities, Change of Life, Whites, Dropsical Affections, Biliousness, Inflammation of Kidneys, Headache, Spinal Complaint, Rheumatism, Dizziness in the head; makes new blood and strengthens the whole system.

CURE. The best Spring Bitters that is yet known for man or woman. A pleasant medicine. Can be right round while taking the medicine, gaining in health and strength every day.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

CURE. CANAAN, N. H., Jan. 13, 1874.
MRS. LINUS BELCHER: I have sold out the medicine I bought of you, and I can truly say that I believe it to be the GREATEST REMEDY for humors and best BLOOD CLEANSER I ever knew. It exceeds all the humor medicines of this age for SALT RHEUM, which is the pest of this nation. My husband inherited SALT RHEUM from his mother and LIVER COMPLAINT. For years, in summer time, he was terrible, his skin flabby and sallow, no appetite, had inward heat and sometimes faintness and nausea, also a heart difficulty. In winter and at some other times have had boils, erysipelas sores, which finally ended in a heavy substance gathering on his head, in his beard, and in spots on his body, with an itching, burning, etc. At length the sores promoted it self in the lungs. It inflicted the skin and also ate into the flesh till warm weather came on, and then would strike inward. O! we feared that he would sink into a consumptive's grave. His blood was thin and watery, and often had a cough, and had the palpitation, so very, it for ever leaved his strength, or if his stomach was empty; this was for over fifteen years. Last August his humor struck inwardly, had nausea and pain in his bowels, and we thought he could not live much longer. I thought about it, and I would give him some of the FEMALE CURE, and that would cure him. I gave him a spoonful, and in five minutes the pain and nausea was gone (it had been there all day), and from that hour he began to mend. Four times a day, after eating and at bed-time, he took a tablespoonful. It kept his bowels regular, threw out the humor, gave him an appetite, cured his heart difficulty, and after taking seven bottles the humor was killed. He continued to take your MEDICINE until he had taken twelve bottles. Now his flesh looks like new, his health is good, his sleep refreshing, and looks younger by ten years. His flesh and skin looks like new, and he is hearty and happy. All praise is due to your medicine, under Providence. Another man has been blessed by it especially remarkable. I wish you would send me one dozen more bottles of the FEMALE CURE by express.

P. S.—My husband tried everything and had eight different doctors before taking the FEMALE CURE.
MRS. MARY A. JONES.

Prepared and sold by Mrs. LINUS BELCHER, Randolph, Mass.

Send by Express, or according to directions, on receipt of the money, inclosed in a letter.

For sale by G. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover St.; Hoyt, Sprague & Co., 84 Washington St.; Hoyt, Sprague & Hoyt, 17 Washington Street, Boston; and by LAMBERT, Weymouth.

Price $1.00 per Bottle; or Six Bottles for $5.

REBUILT.

Having completed our new Factory in place of that destroyed by fire Oct. 1st, we are prepared with improved machinery and new patterns, to manufacture for the Trade and to order, first-class Cabinet work of every description.

Black Walnut Chamber Suites
(at Factory prices.)

Book Cases, Sideboards, Wardrobes and Hall Stands,

Extension Tables

(with improved patent iron slides.)

CENTRE AND LIBRARY TABLES

READ AND PHILLIPS,
North Street, North Weymouth.
30tf

$10.00

WILL BUY A BARREL OF

PRATT'S HAXALL,

The best Flour sold in this County,

AT

A. J. BATES & Co's,
East Braintree.

Cheaper than Ever!

In order to make quick sales and keep our men a work these dull times, we have

Reduced the Price

—OF—

EXTENSION TABLES

to $1.50 per foot for common, and $1.60 per foot for Patent Slides.

WOOD AND CANE SEAT CHAIRS LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

☞ Furniture delivered free of charge.

READ & PHILLIPS,
28 41 NORTH WEYMOUTH.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the estate of Josiah Cook, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, two certain instruments purporting to be the last will and testament and one codicil of said deceased have been presented to said Court, for Probate, by William H. Tayson, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And the said petitioner is hereby directed to give notice thereof by publishing this Citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be two days at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

H. H. COBB, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the Estate of Caleb Pattee, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, Ellis Richards, the Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition praying that he may be licensed to sell and convey all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration upon the estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said Administrator is ordered to serve this Citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-first day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

H. H. COBB, Register.

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON, Funeral Undertakers,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a **new Glass Side Hearse,** we are prepared to attend to all orders connected with the business of Undertaking with one or two horses.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

Caskets or Coffins

on hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and all articles connected with the business, at our

NEW WAREROOMS, EAST WEYMOUTH

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES. 17 1y

E. C. BUMPUS,

BURNED OUT AT 31 WATER ST., NOW AT

42 Devonshire St., Boston.

AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

Weymouth Savings Bank.

☞ THIS BANK IS OPEN EVERY BUSINESS DAY, FROM 9 TO 12 A. M., AND FROM 2 TO 5 P. M., AND NOT OPEN EVENINGS.

A. S. WHITE, Treas.

Weymouth, Feb. 23, 1874. 43 3

COAL

WOOD AND HAY,

—AT—

Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, Lykens Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

SAMUEL CURTIS, COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

AND

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS of every description,

FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

COWS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Apply to or address

J. W. HARDWICK,
6tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

A NEW IDEA.

70 cts.

sent to the NEW YORK & ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY will insure by return mail, one pound of excellent Oolong, Young Hyson, English Breakfast, Japan or Mixed Tea, such as is usually retailed at $1.20 to $1.50 per pound.

THIS A FACT NOT GENERALLY KNOWN that by a recent arrangement of the Post offices small quantities of merchandize are now conveyed at cheap rates commencing at 3 cts. for 3 ounces, by express companies. The cost on one pound of Tea being 8 cts. only.

The New York and Oriental Tea Company is taking advantage of THIS EXTRAORDINARY FACILITY and is supplying its customers in all parts of the United States with the finest Teas ever imported.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

REASONS WHY you should order your teas from the New York and Oriental Tea Company.

1st. Because the Company deal only in PURE UNADULTERATED TEA. It is well known what immense quantities of Oriental Teas are colored and with the leaves of the Willow, Hawthorn, Plum and Peach trees, and even small stones, particles of lead and Steel-filings, besides coloring matter, are sent over the country and sold to consumers.

The buyers of the New York and Oriental Tea Company, can buy a NEW PROCESS, not generally known, during the Chinese Revolution now in all its forms; and the Company will continue to supply only the high character it has hitherto sustained, by selling none but

GENUINE TEA.

2d. Because our command of capital enables us TO IMPORT LARGELY FOR CASH, and thus to sell cheap. We buy all our Teas at the Ports of China and Japan, and thus save many intermediate profits and charges.

3d. Because we have inaugurated a NEW SYSTEM OF BUSINESS, original in New York.

We employ no Agents, Canvassers or Collectors, but give them to our Customers, by sending to each address, the finest qualities of Tea at Wholesale Prices.

4th. Because as the

Great Need of the Times

IS JUST TEA AT A LOW PRICE, and as we are determined TO SUPPLY THIS NEED, it is to your interest to begin by sending a trial order for one pound.

☞ See our Price List.

Oolong (Black) 30, 50, 60, best 70 cts. per pound.
Mixed (Green and Black) 40, 50, 60, 70, best 80 cts.
Japan (Unscented) 60, 70, 80, best $1 per pound.
Young Hyson (Green) 40, 50, 60, best 70 cts.
Young Hyson (Green) 50, 60, 70, best, $1 00
Gunpowder (Green) 50, 60, best 70 cts.
English Breakfast (Black) 50, 60, 70, best 80 cts.

☞ P. S. We have a special quality of very fine Oolong and Young Hyson at $1 per pound.

Any of these qualities delivered free by mail, and safe delivery guaranteed on receipt of price.

IF TEA IS NOT SATISFACTORY, OR IS UNSOUND, INJURED, DAMAGED, OR ADULTERATED IN ANY RESPECT, even the lowest qualities in the above list are perfect in their degree, clean, pure, and unadulterated Teas.

☞ WE WANT ACTIVE AND RELIABLE AGENTS EVERYWHERE, to whom special inducements are offered. The business is honorable and respectable. Young and old, Rich and Poor, Male and Female, can get up clubs and act as Agents. Send for circular and begin at once.

Address
New York and Oriental Tea Company.
38 Vesey Street, New York.
42 39

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,

OF WEYMOUTH.

Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous,

and their contents at as low rates as any other reliable Company.

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1874, $2,509,019.00
Cash Assets, $21,052 78
Deposit Notes, 2,124 00
Absolute funds of the Company, $23,176 78

N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

GASTON HOUSE.

Commercial St., Weymouth Landing

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the traveling public that he has refitted and refurnished the above house, and is now prepared to accommodate them. Good Horses, Carriages and Drivers always in readiness. Terms reasonable.

☞ Stages leave every morning for Boston, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

C. S. GASTON, Proprietor.
30tf

H. N. OLIS,

Carpenter and Builder,

WASHINGTON STREET, Village Corner,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
3tf

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Selectmen's Room, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each week, for the purpose of acting upon petitions for abatement of taxes, and for the Overseers of the Poor will meet on the first Monday of each month, at 10 o'clock A. M.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. C. BICKNELL,
NOAH TAINTER,
ABNER HOLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
Weymouth, March 9, 1875.

SELECTMEN AND BOARD OF POOR OF WEYMOUTH.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED.

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞ Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers.

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND FINDINGS FOR ALL MACHINES.

OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.

Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,
50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.

RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT

☞ Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 2tf

F. A. GARDNER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Lumber,

BRICK, LIME, CEMENT, HAIR, &c.,

WHARVES,

Weymouth Landing.

☞ Post Office address, Weymouth. 24tf

THE

South Weymouth

SAVINGS BANK

Is open to receive Deposits from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M. daily.

DEPOSITS are put upon interest on the second Wednesday of January, April, July and October, Semi-annual dividends of 4 per cent. are immediately added to the principal, and also a contingent dividend once in three years.

The next extra dividend will come in Jan., 1878.

E. F. WHITE, Treas.
S. Weymouth, Jan. 5, 1875. 2tf

BRAINTREE & WEYMOUTH PASSENGER CARRIAGE.

HOWARD M. HOBART would inform the public that his Passenger Carriage will be in readiness on the arrival of each train from Boston, from morning till midnight, to convey passengers from North Braintree Depot to Weymouth Landing.

BUILDINGS MOVED AND RAISED.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at reasonable rates. Orders left at S. S. Nash's, Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth, H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent.

All orders promptly attended to.

W. F. BURRELL,
Teacher of Piano and Organ,
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court. To all persons interested in the estate of Ebenezer Bicknell, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Greeting.

Whereas, Elias Richards, the Executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance the final account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Quincy, in said County, on the second Wednesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said Executor is ordered to serve this Citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

H. H. COBB, Register.
47 49

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. Probate Court.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next of Kin, and all other persons interested in the Estate of Thomas Richards, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased.

Whereas, Ellis Richards, the Administrator of the estate of said deceased, has presented to said Court his petition praying that he may be licensed to sell and convey all the real estate of said deceased for the payment of debts and charges of administration upon the estate.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the second Wednesday of April next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said Administrator is ordered to serve this Citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once a week, for three successive weeks, in the Weymouth Weekly Gazette, a newspaper printed at Weymouth, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five.

H. H. COBB, Register.
47 49

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

THAT the undersigned has been duly appointed by the Judge of Probate for the County of Norfolk, Executor of the last will and testament of

ISAAC D. MERRILL, late of Weymouth, in said County, deceased, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

ISAAC D. MERRILL, Admr.
March 30, 1875. 47 49

NOTICE TO THE

TAX PAYERS OF WEYMOUTH.

ALL Taxes of the Assessment of 1874, unpaid on the twentieth day of February inst., at Wards 1, 2 and 5, will be collected as follows:

Ward 1, by William Cleverly; Ward 2, by Nathan H. Pratt; Ward 5, by Freeman B. Nash.

Wards 3 and 4 will be collected by the subscriber until further notice.

OLIVER WHITE, Treas. & Collector.
Weymouth, February 11, 1875. 42 tf

HENRY DUNTON

Manufacturer and dealer in all kinds of

OILS,

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Washington St., Weymouth Landing.

☞ The celebrated UN

THE TILTON-BEECHER CASE.

Henry Ward Beecher's Evidence on the Most Vital Points in the Case.

After brief inquiries of Henry Ward Beecher as to his early life, his regard for Mrs. Tilton, the circumstances of the death of the child Paul and the repetition in part of Bessie Turner's statements to him, and the emphatic denial of the plaintiff's charges, Mr. Beecher was brought directly to the narrative of the main incidents which clustered around the eventful holidays of 1870-71. His examination embraced mainly the rehearsal of the following incidents:

I. Mr. Bowen's delivery of Mr. Tilton's letter demanding his resignation.

II. Mr. Tilton's acenasation against him on the night of Dec. 30, 1870.

III. The retraction by Mrs. Tilton on the same night.

IV. The pistol scene with Mr. Moulton.

V. The writing of the letter of contrition on the afternoon of Jan. 1, 1870.

These several incidents, says the *Tribune*, from which we copy, may be said to form the five scenes of the first and most exciting act of the scandal drama. They lost nothing in the reproduction, for Mr. Beecher's recital was intensely dramatic, dialogue and scene being brought before ear and eye, and at times the actors being brought to life by a descriptive phrase or an imitation of manner. The narrative did not differ materially from that of his elaborate statement before the church investigating committee, although it was natural to suppose that the testimony of Mr. Moulton and of Mr. Tilton would refresh his memory and enable him to elaborate his story still further. At the close of the narrative of each incident Mr. Beecher's attention was called to the testimony of Mr. Tilton or Mr. Moulton, and many facts and assertions sworn to by them were directly and positively contradicted. His denials of all assertions implying guilt on his part, as quoted by Mr. Moulton or Mr. Tilton, were particularly emphatic, and the usual "No, sir" of a witness was frequently varied by additional and stronger forms of negation. For instance, when Mr. Evarts asked: "Did you say that your sexual intercourse with Mrs. Tilton was a natural expression of your love for her?" Mr. Beecher answered "No, sir"—and then, as though the full meaning of the question had suddenly come upon him, he added, with increased warmth and a flushed face: "It is impossible that I could have ever used such language." At another time he repeated a like question, half aloud, as though in surprise: "Did I say that? No, sir; no, sir." When asked if Mr. Moulton had accused him of criminal intercourse with Mrs. Tilton, he replied, looking directly at Mr. Moulton, who sat almost at his feet: "Moulton is not a fool, sir; he is a sagacious man." Here Messrs. Beach, Fullerton and Morris interposed the customary, "One moment! one moment, Mr. Beecher," and the witness added, quietly: "Well, I only meant that as a form of negation." This ringing denial of any accusation or insinuation of criminality drew forth a second round of applause from the gallery in spite of the judge's warning, and some of its occupants were punished for their enthusiasm with prompt ejection by the officers.

The scene with Mr. Bowen, which was first in the order of time, was described with much minuteness. It occurred on December 26, 1870, in Mr. Beecher's present residence, and the conversation was opened by the delivery of Mr. Tilton's letter requiring Mr. Beecher to resign and leave Brooklyn. Mr. Bowen, in delivering the letter, had taken pains to represent that he was a voluntary messenger and ignorant of the contents of the letter. Mr. Beecher's first remark on reading it was: "This is sheer insanity; this man is crazy." Mr. Bowen on reading it was as indignant as Mr. Beecher, and a conversation followed, in which it was revealed that both gentlemen had heard of many matters discreditable to Mr. Tilton, and Mr. Beecher emphatically declared to Mr. Bowen that the retention of Mr. Tilton on the *Independent* and *Union* could not but be injurious to both journals. This, according to Mr. Beecher's testimony and the theory of the defense, was the first and only offense committed against Mr. Tilton, and the injury to him professionally which followed in his discharge by Mr. Bowen a few days later was the only injury which the plaintiff received, although Mr. Beecher was led at the time of signing the apology to imagine that there were other grounds of complaint. Mr. Evarts supplemented this recital with only two questions, the full meaning of which was probably lost on the audience. They were intended to draw from the witness, as they did, the statement that the delivery of this very threatening letter did not lead Mr. Beecher to seek an interview with either Mr. or Mrs. Tilton.

The description of the scene with Mr. Tilton at Mr. Moulton's house next followed; and in the recital Mr. Beecher with difficulty repressed his tendency to indulge in humorous description. This event took place on the night of December 30, 1870. Mr. Moulton (and not Mr. Tilton, as asserted by the plaintiff and his witness) locked the door and placed the key in the drawer of the hat-rack in the hall. Mr. Tilton had first of all recalled the letter sent by Mr. Bowen, with the remark that "it was a grand thing to write that letter; it would have been grander if I had not." He then recited his troubles with Mr. Bowen, charged Mr. Beecher with abetting in his removal by Mr. Bowen, then with having superseded him in his family, with alienating the affections of his wife, with corrupting his wife and teaching her deceitfulness, and finally, with having solicited her to immoral relations. Mr. Tilton here declared that the original of the paper which he produced had been destroyed "for shame and for pride's sake," and he then deliberately tore up the copy "that there should never be a line or letter against the reputation of his wife." Mr. Tilton in his testimony swore that the destruction of this copy was a mechanical act; in his excitement he had picked it to pieces. Mr. Beecher also contradicted Mr. Tilton's statement that the latter had first suggested that he should go to Mrs. Tilton for verification of the accusation.

Accompanied by Mr. Moulton, who had volunteered to go with him, Mr. Beecher went at once to Mr. Tilton's residence. The whole conversation with Mrs. Tilton was admitted after an objection by the plaintiff, and the scene was described with great minuteness by Mr. Beecher. Mrs. Tilton, after hearing Mr. Beecher's story of what her husband had told him, had declared that "she could not help it;" that she "had been wearied out with his importunities," and that she knew the charge was "not true." At his suggestion, but not at Mr. Beecher's dictation, she had taken pen and written the letter of retraction, and had of her own volition added the postscript, which is a specific denial of the charge of "improper solicitation." Mr. Evarts took up the pamphlet edition of the report of the trial, and plied Mr. Beecher with questions as to assertions made by Mr. Moulton on the stand relative to the conversation on the way home on that stormy night. The witness admitted that he might have said, "This comes upon me as though struck by lightning," and he might have used the expression, "This will kill me," but nothing was then said about the confession which Mr. Tilton had read to Mr. Beecher on the evening of December 30. "Was anything said about sexual intercourse between yourself and Mrs. Tilton?" asked Mr. Evarts, very slowly and solemnly. "No, sir; no," replied Mr. Beecher, in his most earnest tones, turning around in his chair and looking full at the jury as he made this emphatic denial of Mr. Moulton's testimony.

Mr. Beecher then passed on to describe his interview at his house with Mr. Moulton on December 31. This was the "pistol scene." Mr. Moulton, according to the witness, reproached Mr. Beecher with having taken an unfair advantage in getting a retraction from Mrs. Tilton, and read a letter from her, asking that both her confession to her husband and her letter of retraction should be returned to her, in order that she might destroy them. Mr. Beecher hesitated to give up the paper, saying that he would be without defense; but Mr. Moulton represented that it would conciliate Mr. Tilton, and promised to be Mr. Beecher's friend. He assured Mr. Beecher that there would be no further trouble if the letter was given up. On these representations Mr. Beecher gave up the letter to Mr. Moulton. Mr. Beecher explained that the room was warm, and after the conversation had lasted half an hour or more Mr. Moulton took off his overcoat, and as he did so Mr. Beecher noticed the hilt of a pistol in the pocket. Mr. Moulton took it out and laid it on the bureau, where it remained during the rest of the interview.

Mr. Beecher's testimony now reached its most important point in the description of the interview between himself and Moulton on January 1st, when the "letter of contrition" had its origin. The attention of the auditors was almost breathless. Mr. Beecher seemed to forget that he was a witness. His form was drawn up erect, his voice often trembled, his gestures were sweeping and forceful, and several times he was compelled to break off to control the emotion betrayed by the agitation of his whole frame, as well as by the convulsive working of his face and the moisture in his eyes. Some of his hearers were very much affected, and Mr. Shearman wept freely. Mr. Beecher described the grief which had overwhelmed him at that time as coming from three sources, his sorrow at having spoken evil of Mr. Tilton, who had done him a noble service and been his friend, his remorse at having believed the scandalous stories against his friend, and his self-reproach when Mr. Moulton assured him that they were false; and, lastly, his mortification and sorrow on coming to the conclusion, to which Mr. Moulton's declarations urged him, that through his want of foresight and prudence he had won the affection of Mrs. Tilton and come between her and her husband. His agitation over these thoughts, he explained, was the greater because his former conversations with Mr. Moulton had been diplomatic, but at this interview he had for the first time given vent to his pent up feelings. And his self-accusations were especially bitter when Mr. Moulton declared to him: "Mr. Beecher, Elizabeth loves your little finger more than all of Mr. Tilton." He broke forth in self-reproaches and expressions of sorrow. Mr. Moulton at this stage suggested that if Mr. Tilton could only hear him talking in that strain there would be peace once more between them. Mr. Moulton at length asked permission to make a memorandum of what Mr. Beecher said, so as to read it to Mr. Tilton. Mr. Beecher said he was in too much of a whirl to write. It was nearly five o'clock, and in the dim light of the winter twilight Mr. Moulton wrote some sentences on separate slips of paper. The supper bell rang at five, and the interview had to come to an end. Mr. Moulton asked Mr. Beecher to sign what he had written. Mr. Beecher refused, saying that it was not his letter. Mr. Moulton then asked him to put his name to it as to let Mr. Tilton know that it really came from him. And then, without reading or knowing what was on the paper, he wrote as near the bottom of the sheet and as far as possible from the other writing: "I have trusted this to Frank Moulton in confidence," and signed his name to this separate note. This concluded Mr. Beecher's account of the manner in which the letter of contrition was written.

The Manufacture of Tea.

The difference in the manufacture of black and green teas is most marked and fully accounts for the difference in color as well as for the effect produced on some constitutions by green tea, such as nervous irritability, sleeplessness, etc. From whence do these distinguishing peculiarities arise? and to what may they be attributed? The superintendent of the tea factory manages the coloring part of the process. Having procured Prussian blue he throws it in a porcelain bowl, not unlike a mortar, and crushes it to a fine powder. At the same time gypsum is burned in the charcoal fires which are roasting the teas. The object is to soiten it so that it can be powdered also. The gypsum and Prussian blue, four parts of one to three of the other, are mixed. This coloring process is then applied to the teas while roasting. Five minutes before the removal of the tea the foreman puts a small porcelain teaspoonful of the coloring matter over the leaves in each pan. The workmen then thoroughly diffuse it among said leaves. The Chinese acknowledge that they never drink any of the dyed teas, and say that as foreigners seem to prefer a mixture of Prussian blue and gypsum with their tea, and as these ingredients are cheap, they have no objection to supply them, especially as such teas always fetch a higher price. Two kinds of the blue are used. One is the kind commonly met with and the other is only known in north China. The other adulterants are: Mineral green, verdigris, arsenite of copper, chromate of potash, chromate of lead, gypsum and carbonate of magnesia. The tea dyes are composed of tumeric and chica, equal parts; a blue die of indigo and carbonate of lime; a white powder having the properties of china, clay and kaolin.

Prussian blue is one of the few mineral colors that are not poisonous. Almost all the others, especially the blue and green shades, are powerful poisons, insidious in their action, and liable to do serious harm. Black teas to do appear to be colored, and a special brand of black tea, known as Formosa tea, gives, on treatment with boiling water, a perfectly clear solution, showing its freedom from mineral color, which otherwise would make the solution turbid. With many of the green teas the facing is so great that upon infusing the tea in boiling water, a green scum floats upon the surface of the infusion, and especially at the margin of the liquid. So much for tea, and when you go teaing or drink, choose ye between them.

Will Not Steal.

General Spinner, Treasurer of the United States, said to a reporter: Yes, there has been money stolen in the National Bank redemption agency. When Graves (Graves is in charge) found out he had a thief with him, he carefully investigated and laid traps to catch him. He came to me one day and said he had a clew. I said: "Well, what is it?" He said he suspected one or two women. I shook my head and said, "You are wrong. A woman won't steal." Now I know they won't. They have not got the nerve. The reason why I prefer women as counters is because they won't steal. If they do steal they won't take over one or two dollars, because, as I said before, they haven't got the nerve. If a woman steals any larger amount you can make up your mind she has a pal outside who is a man.

"Why, Ichabod, I thought you got married more'n a year ago?" "Well, Aunt Jerusha, it was talked of, but I found out that the girl and all her folks were opposed to it; so I just gave 'em all the mitten, and let the thing drop."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Wm. Mackel committed suicide by shooting on account of his ill-health preventing him from working.....Governor Gaston, of Massachusetts, has signed the Hoosac tunnel bill, and thus it has become a law. The bill establishes a corporation under the control of five directors appointed by the Governor....The earthquakes in Mexico are abating; but the volcano of Ceborco throws out immense quantities of ashes and volumes of smoke.....A. C. Hill, of the mercantile house of Dickinson & Hill, at Fairport, N. Y., stopped at the Globe Hotel, Syracuse, and was found dead in bed the next morning, having been suffocated by gas, which he had left partly turned on.....General Sheridan has issued orders notifying interlopers at the Black Hills to leave, and stating that their refusal to do so will lead to their expulsion by military force.....It is calculated that 34,000,000 feet of lumber will be driven to Bridgewater, Canada, this spring, if the freshets are not extraordinary.....An officer of the United States coast survey has discovered a fresh water spring in the ocean, about two and one-half miles from shore, in latitude twenty-nine degrees, longitude eighty-one degrees.

It is said that the forthcoming English budget will show a total revenue for the financial year ending March 31 of £74,922,000. This falls £2,414,000 below the revenue of the previous year, but exceeds the estimates by £497,000.....Jonathan L. Jones failed to get a claim of $300,000 through the last United States Congress, and committed suicide by drinking liquor..... A gang of counterfeiters in Virginia was broken up and a large number of them captured with their tools.....All available United States troops have been ordered to the Texas border to act against the Mexican raiders.....The Secretary of the United States Treasury has decided that vessels should hail from their home ports, and not from places not ports but selected merely from the fancy of the owners.....The trial of the Guikwar of Borada, at Calcutta, on the charge of attempting to bribe the servants of the residency to poison Colonel Phayre, the resident, has resulted in the disagreement of the commissioners before which the case was on trial.....It is believed that litttle Charley Ross is dead—that the excitement relative to him was so great the kidnappers took his life to destroy traces of their guilt.....A row boat was run down by a steamer in Norfolk bay, Va., and two men drowned.....The total outstanding currency of the United States is $424,148,136.92.....Yellow fever is reported as epidemic in Havana, and cases have occurred in Key West.....A large reduction in the railroad fare between the East and West has taken place.

A special dispatch from Berlin reports that eighty ecclesiastics are at present imprisoned in Posen alone. It is rumored that the German government has arrested the Papal delegate, who has been administering the archbishopric of Posen since the arrest of the incumbent....According to the treasury statement the public debt of the United States amounted to $2,265,967,711.92, less $132,332,933.38 cash in the treasury. The decrease during the month of March was $3,681,210.63, and since June 30, 1874, $9,453,462.62.....A telegram from St. Petersburg says that M. Schichkim, the Russian diplomatic agent and consul general in Servia, has been appointed minister of Russia to the United States.....A special dispatch from Berlin says a financial crisis is feared in Germany. Settlements on the Bourse are effected with great difficulty. There have been twenty-eight failures, and two persons have committed suicide in consequence of financial reverses.....Philip Gleason, a miner, while attempting to step across the shaft of the Kansas mine, near Central City, missed his footing and fell three hundred feet to the bottom. When found his body was crushed to a shapeless mass. This is the fifth miner killed within two months.....The Hon. A. G. Bannatyne has been elected by acclamation to the Dominion Parliament from Manitoba for the seat rendered vacant by the expulsion of Riel.....The Canadian Parliament has voted $800,000 for changing the gauge of the Intercolonial railway.....The Governor of Pennsylvania has issued a proclamation calling upon the striking coal miners to disperse and retire to their homes. It reiterates the views expressed by the Governor in his dispatch to the Susquehanna rioters—that the laws must be upheld, the public peace preserved and life and property made secure at all hazards; that the public highway must be kept free and unobstructed, and trade and travel unimpeded, and that parties having wrongs to be redressed must resort to the courts, and not, in contempt of law and authority, seek to right them by violence.

Henry Ward Beecher, in his evidence in the Tilton-Beecher case, testified that he first regarded Mrs. Tilton as a very simple and pure woman with a good intelligence, and he afterward came to admire the development of her religious character, which took the direction of ecstatic devotion, combined with serenity and peace and trust in God, generous social sympathy and excitement. He described her as always actively engaged in charitable works. Her affection for him he believed to be as for her pastor and friend, and he never suspected anything else. His sentiment for her was one of lifelong affection and respect as a christian woman, a wife, and a mother surrounded with a beautiful family. He never entertained an affection for her in any other sense. He had no recollection of any transaction with Mrs. Tilton on October 10 or 17, 1868. He was then questioned specifically as to whether he had ever made improper advances to Mrs. Tilton, whether she had ever granted him her favor, and whether he ever had had carnal intercourse with her. His denials were indignantly emphatic. When he said in response to one of these quiries, "No, sir, it was impossible to her," a large section of the audience applauded, bringing about the severe rebuke of the judge.

.....Surrogate Hutchings, in a late case before him, held that by the laws of the State cohabitation as husband and wife constituted a valid marriage without a church or civil ceremonial.

.....Seven bishops, fifty priests, thirty-six journalists, and thirty-five others were arrested in one month in Germany by Bismarck's orders.....The total number of passengers who landed at the port of New York from January 1 to March 31, 1875, was 17,128, being 1,085 more than came during the corresponding period of 1874.....Reinforcements for the Spanish army in Cuba continue to arrive daily.....Rowland Hazard and Daniel E. Day have accepted nominations for Governor and Lieutenant-Governor respectively by the Rhode Island Republicans who are opposed to the proceedings of the late Republican State Convention.

In the Cincinnati charter election the Democrats were successful by majorities ranging from 1,900 to 6,000.....A terrible case of fanaticism is now undergoing investigation in Cuba. A mother, believing that she was acting by the orders of the spirits, tore out the eyes of her son, and afterward attempted to tear out her own. This she did openly, as a solemn sacrifice, in the presence of the other women of the family, who prayed in a loud voice while it was going on. All the parties have been arrested, and are now on trial.

.....A discussion between two miners on the labor question at Beckville (Pa.) resulted in a fight, in which one of them named Patrick Slavin was killed.....At the Annapolis (Md.) election a riot took place, at which a number of persons were badly hurt.....P. T. Barnum, the showman, was elected mayor of Bridgeport (Conn.) at the late election.....The supposed yellow fever at Key West is believed by physicians to have been another disease.

.....The new Canadian postal law takes effect from the first of May instead of the first of August as originally anticipated.....The steam boiler of the Delano iron works, Syracuse (N. Y.), exploded, killing one man and seriously injuring several others.....At a meeting of the stockholders of the American Steamship Company at Philadelphia the annual report was read, showing that the receipts for the past year had exceeded the ordinary expenses by $147,900.....James H. Ingersoll, sentenced November 28, 1873, to five years' imprisonment for forgery in the second degree, has been pardoned by Gov. Tilden, of New York. Ingersoll was connected with the Tammany ring.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Notes.

DISH WATER.—Use a little milk in our dish water, whether hard or soft, you will never need soap if you have the water hot, no matter how greasy the dishes. Just try it.

PLAIN PARSNIPS.—The sugar or hollow crown is the sweetest for table use. They are generally used in the winter or spring, but are eatable as soon as sufficiently grown. Boil them until tender in water in which a little salt has been thrown, split them and serve with drawn butter; or, if boiled, with corn beef or pork, serve whole without dressing.

TO CLEAN KID GLOVES.—Have ready a small quantity of sunlight fluid in a saucer, and a fine white cotton cloth that will not lint. Put on one of the soiled gloves, saturate the cloth with the fluid, and wet briskly, but softly, all over the glove until it is perfectly clean. Allow it to dry on the hand, then remove it by turning carefully inside out. Treat the other glove in the same manner. Ten cents' worth of fluid will cleanse two pair.

BATTER PUDDING.—One quart of milk, seven eggs, fourteen tablespoonfuls of flour, apples or peaches, salt. Beat the yolks and whites of the eggs separately, and until they are as light as possible. Add them to the milk, then stir in the flour and uncooked apples or peaches cut in small pieces, and boil. If the pudding is to be baked, leave out the fruit, and put the mixture in heated and buttered cups. Bake about twenty minutes in a quick oven. To be eaten hot, with a rich wine sauce.

FRENCH RICE PUDDING.—One cup of rice, one quart of milk, three eggs, one lemon, one cup of white sugar. Salt the rice and steam it. When it is about half done add the milk, and let it steam until the rice is soft. Beat the yolks of the eggs, add them to the rice while the milk in it is scalding hot. Add the grated peel of the lemon. Sweeten to taste. Bake this, and when it is cold make a frosting of the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Stir the cup of sugar in lightly, and add the juice of the lemon. Put this on the pudding, and return it to a quick oven to brown the frosting handsomely. To be eaten cold.

Improving Worn-Out Fields.

At a recent meeting of a North Carolina agricultural society, held at Raleigh, N. C., Mr. T. A. Granger submitted the following as his method of improving poor land: I am satisfied the farmers of this section of country are doing a large amount of unnecessary labor in improving their worn-out fields. After several years of hard labor in hauling dirt and composting my old, worn-out fields, I concluded to try some other way to improve my lands besides moving it in a dump-cart from one point to another, and I adopted the following plan: In October, 1871, I fallowed my experiment plot of seven acres with a two-horse plow, and followed the same with a subsoil plow fourteen inches deep, leaving my lands in twenty feet beds. Then I seeded it in black oats, two bushels to the acre. The oats were only an average crop for the land; they ripened May 15th following. On the 25th of June I reversed the beds and seeded in it cow peas, at the rate of one and a half bushels to the acre. On the following October I gathered enough peas from the land to answer for seed, and fallowed the vines and what green peas and other vegetable matter had grown upon the land. On the 15th of October, 1872, I seeded the same land in black oats again, and on the following May harvested a very fine crop, double as much as I did the year before. In June I reversed the beds again, and seeded the same in cow peas, at the rate of one and a half bushels, and the following October I again gathered a large crop of seed peas, about fifteen bushels to the acre, only taking the ripest for seed. I then fallowed the vines and green peas in, and seeded the land in black peas and clover on the following May, 1874. I harvested a very large crop of oats, thirty-eight bushels to the acre, and on the land now I have a fine crop of clover, and I believe when I get the next crop of clover it will pay me better than any other crop I have made on it, and with the fallow the second fall, will leave the land rich enough to produce one bale of cotton or thirty bushels of wheat per acre. The land I made this experiment on was a worn-out field. I first in 1870 marled it and put it in corn and peas; broadcast peas the last plowing, making about two bushels of corn to the acre, fallowing in what peas were on the land; the land has been cleared fifty years and was cultivated as long as it would produce anything. It was originally in long straw pine, with red clay subsoil five inches from the surface.

Farm Hints.

Pruning may be done during mild days, but for larger limbs it will be better to wait until toward spring. Cover large wounds with gumshellac varnish, melted grafted wax, or paint.

It would be a great convenience if farmers generally would have their names painted upon the gates in front of their residences. Strangers often have much difficulty in finding persons of whom they are in search, which would be obviated by this course. Besides, a nice gate, with the name of the occupant, adds greatly to the appearance of a place, and looks as though the inmates were not isolated from the outside world.

An exchange says that when potatoes are boiled for pigs, they should be strained, as the water from them is injurious to a less or greater degree, as it contains the poisonous alkaloid called solanine, which, it should be noted, is more abundant when the tubers begin to chimp or bud out. This is particularly applicable to what are termed "sunburnt" potatoes; but whether due to an increased proportion of solanine we are not prepared to state.

In Illinois the civil damage law is constantly made the basis for suits against saloon keepers, and in nearly all cases with success. A liquor seller in Amboy, in that State, has just been compelled to pay $2,000 to the widow of a drunkard who was killed in his saloon.

Modern Medical Discovery.

It is claimed that disease, with a few exceptions, has been conquered by the research and intellect of enlightened men; and yet a noted professor of New York admits that "of all sciences, medicine is the most uncertain," and that "thousands are annually slaughtered in the sick room." Certain "schools" of medicine are in existence, one of which "makes the patient ill," in order to claim a cure; and another administers "sugar-coated bread pills," relying upon nature to effect her own cures. Dr. J. Walker, of California, an old and respected physician, tried both modes of treatment and both failed. He then appealed to nature's curative—herbs; and now enjoys rugged health. He has given the benefit of his discovery to the world, in the shape of Vinegar Bitters, and since its introduction has sold a quantity almost large enough to make a small harbor, or to float the Great Eastern. Its curative properties are attested by grateful thousands.

What it Costs.

The question is frequently asked, What is the amount paid yearly for the support of the Christian ministry in the United States? but no accurate answer has yet been given. A writer in the *Standard*, of Cincinnati, estimates it at $49,000,000, which he distributes thus:

Methodist Episcopal Church pays	$10,000,000
Baptist Church at least	8,000,000
Congregational, say	3,000,000
Presbyterians	5,000,000
Episcopal	3,000,000
All other evangelical Churches	9,000,000
Unitarians and Universalists	3,000,000
Roman Catholics	8,000,000
Total	$49,000,000

This aggregate is not unreasonable, but its distribution may be questioned. Taking the average amount paid for ministerial support at seven dollars per church member, we should have an aggregate, for 2,500,000 Methodists, of $17,500,000; for 2,000,000 Baptists, of $14,000,000; for 700,000 Presbyterians, $5,000,000 nearly; for 500,000 Lutherans, $3,500,000; for 350,000 Congregationalists, $2,450,000; for 290,000 Protestant Episcopalians, $2,030,000—making a total of $44,000,000, leaving Roman Catholics and several Protestant bodies unestimated. It would not be difficult to obtain exact figures if some attention were given by the churches to their collection.

The art of voicing reeds, the most difficult and important in the manufacture of cabinet or parlor organs, was invented by Mr. Emmons Hamlin, of the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., in 1847. It has been universally adopted by American and largely by European makers, but none have attained that high standard of excellence in it which is reached in the Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs. This fact is universally recognized by musicians.

A newspaper warmed and placed inside the waistcoat will keep ont cold far better than a large quantity of clothing. Now is the time to subscribe.

If every one of our readers would try Dobbins' Electric Soap (Cragin & Co., Philadelphia) they would, like us, become firm believers in its wonderful merit. Have your grocer order it.

Died Suddenly of Heart Disease.

How common is the announcement. Thousands are suddenly swept into eternity by this fatal malady. This disease generally has its origin in impure blood filled with irritating, poisonous materials, which, circulating through the heart, irritate its delicate tissues. Though the irritation may at first be only slight, producing a little palpitation or irregular action, or dull, heavy, or sharp darting pains, yet by-and-by the disease becomes firmly seated, and inflammation or hypertrophy, or thickening of the lining membrane or of the valves, is produced. How wise to give early attention to a case of this kind. Unnatural throbbing or pain in the region of the heart should admonish us that all is not right, and, if you would preserve it from further disease, you must help it to beat rightly by the use of such a remedy as will remove the cause of the trouble. Use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery before the disease has become firmly seated, and it will, by its great blood purifying and wonderful regulating properties, effect a perfect cure. It contains medicinal properties which act specially upon the tissues of the heart, bringing about a healthy action. Sold by all first-class druggists.

HEART DISEASE CURED.

ROCKPORT, Spencer Co., Ind., Feb. 1, 1874.
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir—Two years ago I was afflicted with disease of the heart, which at times created a pressure around it, almost causing suffocation. I saw an advertisement of your Golden Medical Discovery, recommending the same as a cure for disease of the heart. I then bought half a dozen bottles of it, and after using five bottles I was entirely relieved and am now enjoying good health. Gratefully yours,
VITUS KILLIAN.

THE HUMAN HAIR.—How many persons abuse this delicate and beautiful ornament, by burning it with *alcoholic washes* and plastering it with grease, which has no affinity for the skin, and is not absorbed. Burnett's Cocoaine, a compound of cocoanut oil, etc., is unrivaled as a dressing for the hair—is readily absorbed, and is peculiarly adapted to its various conditions, preventing its falling off and promoting its healthy growth. See advt. —*Com.*

A friend of ours, who is chief clerk in the government dispensary, says that no medicine chest is now complete without *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We always supposed it was prescribed by law; if it is not it ought to be, for certainly there is nothing in the whole *materia medica* of so much importance to the soldier and the sailor as *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*—*Com.*

BRONCHITIS OR CHRONIC SORE THROAT.—It is attended with irritation of the bronchial tubes, which convey the air we breathe into the lungs. This irritation produces sore throat, hoarseness, coughing, and sometimes spitting of matter streaked with blood. If it is neglected it will extend down to the lungs, and settles into confirmed consumption. Allen's Lung Balsam will be found a most valuable remedy for curing this disease, and prevent it running into consumption. For sale by al medicine dealers—*Com.*

Veterinary surgeons all over the country are recommending *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* for the following troubles in horses: Loss of appetite, roughness of the hair, stoppage of bowels or water, thick water, coughs and colds, swelling of the glands, worms, horse ail, thick wind and heaves.—*Com.*

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.—All nervous disorders, chronic diseases of the chest, head, liver, stomach, kidneys and blood, aches and pains, nervous and general debility, etc., quickly cured after drugs fail by wearing Voltaic Electric Belts and Bands. Valuable book free, by Volta Belt Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.—*Com.*

Patented 1873. The best Elastic Truss. Made only by Pomeroy & Co., 744 B'dway, N.Y. —*Com.*

"BUY ME, AND I'LL DO YOU GOOD," of all the modes of ridding the human constitution of impurities and disease, none is so successful as the use of DR. LANGLEY'S ROOT AND HERB BITTERS. They act as a potent tonic and gentle aperient, are mild in their operations, safe under any circumstances, and thousands have borne testimony to the benefits they have derived from their use. They are the safest and best spring and summer medicine yet discovered. All physicians regularly prescribe them. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Wholesale Agents.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	10	@@	13¾
Common to Good Texans	09	@@	11
Milch Cows	50 00	@@	90 00
Hogs—Live	07¼	@@	07¾
Dressed	09¾	@@	09¾
Sheep	05¾	@@	07¼
Lambs	08¾	@@	07¾
Cotton—Middling	16¾	@@	16¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 00	@@	5 25
State Extra	5 00	@@	5 25
Wheat—Red Western	1 27	@@	1 27
No. 2 Spring	1 18¾	@@	1 18
Rye—State	93	@@	98
Barley—State	1 27	@@	1 28
Barley Malt	1 82½	@@	1 82½
Oats—Mixed Western	74½	@@	75¾
Corn—Mixed Western	88	@@	89½
Hay, per cwt	55	@@	1 10
Straw, per cwt	65	@@	95
Hops	74—33	@@ 38	olds
Pork—Mess	21	45	@@ 21 50
Lard	15	@@	15¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	13 00	@@	14 00
No. 2, new	10 00	@@	10 50
Dry Cod, per cwt	6 00	@@	6 50
Herring, Scaled, per box	35	@@	40
Petroleum—Crude	07	@@	07
Wool—California Fleece	28	@@	35
Texas "	33½	@@	38
Australian "		@@	38—41
Butter—State	28	@@	31
Western Dairy	24	@@	25
Western Yellow	20	@@	22
Western Ordinary	17	@@	17
Pennsylvania Fine	25	@@	26
Cheese—State Factory	16¾	@@	17
State Skimmed	10	@@	11
Western	12	@@	14½
Eggs—State	24	@@	24

ALBANY.

Wheat	1 70	@@	1 80
Rye—State	86	@@	95
Corn—Mixed	86	@@	86
Barley—State	1 25	@@	1 25
Oats—State	70	@@	70

BUFFALO.

Flour	5 25	@@	7 00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 17	@@	1 17
Corn—Mixed	77	@@	77½
Oats	65	@@	65
Rye	1 03	@@	1 03
Barley	1 25	@@	1 40

BALTIMORE.

Cotton—Low Middlings	16¼	@@	16¾
Flour—Extra	8 00	@@	8 00
Wheat—Red Western	1 21	@@	1 21
Rye	1 05	@@	1 07
Corn—Yellow	86	@@	87
Oats—Mixed	66	@@	67
Petroleum	09	@@	09

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	5 25	@@	6 00
Wheat—Western Red	1 15	@@	1 27
Rye	1 05	@@	1 15
Corn—Yellow	84	@@	84
Mixed	87	@@	87
Oats—Mixed	68	@@	68
Petroleum—Crude	10	@10	Refined, 15

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Dr. Langley's Root and Herb Bitters, which have for more than twenty years been so favorably known and so extensively used as a spring and summer medicine. Few preparations equal these bitters in purifying and cleansing the blood of all impurities, and thus recovering the health and correcting all diseases of the stomach and bowels. For the various complaints that are cured by this valuable medicine see the advertisement headed "Buy me and I'll do you good," in to-day's paper.—*Com.*

A STARTLING TRUTH.—Thousands die annually from neglected coughs and colds, which soon ripen into consumption, or other equally fatal disease of the lungs; when by the timely use of a single bottle of *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* their lives could have been preserved to green old age. Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle; large bottles much the cheaper.—*Com.*

Lower Priced and BEST.

Excelsior Portable Printing Presses — Do Your Own Printing. $3 Press for cards, labels, envelopes, etc. Larger sizes for larger work. Business Men do their printing and advertising, save money and increase trade. Amateur Printing, delightful pastime for spare hours. BOYS have great fun and make money fast at printing. Send two stamps for full catalogue. Address KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.

WHISKERS or Mustache. De Lesseps' "Vigorine," prepared only in Paris. Each Package warranted and sent by mail on receipt of $1.00. Samples mailed for 15 cts. Address P. FRANKLIN, Sole Importer, Jersey City, N. J.

EUREKA! Our Globe Burner and Indestructible Chimney *give more and better light* than any other Kerosene burner in the world, and the Chimney *cannot break* under all test, where other Chimneys do. The saving in glass will pay for *our burner again.* We want an Agent in every township in the land. Any person can *make* $10 daily by agency. Burner and Chimney sent anywhere east of Alleghanies for 65 cents, expressage prepaid, or two for $1.00. Send for the samples and terms to Agents. GLOBE BURNER CO., Boston, Mass.

SAMARITAN NERVINE is a sure cure for Epileptic Fits, Convulsions and Spasms. It has been tested by thousands and never was known to fail in a single case. Inclose stamp for circular giving evidence of cures. Address DR. S. A. RICHMOND, Box 741, St. Joseph, Mo.

SEA FOAM — J. S. Winslow & Co., *Shipbrokers, Portland, Me.*, say: "We honestly think your Sea Foam superior to all other Baking Powders." West, Stone & Co., *Grocers, Springfield, Mass.*, say: "Sea Foam combines all the qualities desired in a first-class Baking Powder." Try it.

"It is just the thing for Dyspeptics and weak persons, and better still for the strong and well." Many Valuable cooking recipes sent free. Send 8c Circular. GEO. F. GANTZ & Co., 176 Duane St., New York.

POPES' Rifle Air Pistol. Shoots Darts or Slugs Perfectly Accurate. Recommended by Sportsmen and Military men. Splendid Parlor Amusement. One may become a Dead Shot by practicing with it. To a Sportsman it is invaluable. Price, including Darts, Slugs, Targets, and Gunstock, $5.00. Handsomely nickel plated, $6.00. Self-adjusting Bell Target, $2.00. For Sale by Gun Dealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price, and 35 cts. postage. POPE BROS., Manufacturers, 45 High street, Boston, Mass.

OPIUM CURE. The most successful remedy of the present day. Send for Pamphlet on Opium Eating. Prof. D. Meeker, P. O. Box 475, Laporte, Ind.

PIERCE WELL AUGER. Company offers $1,000 to any one that will successfully compete with them in boring a 30-inch well, through serpentine and sandstone, and in taking up and passing boulders and loose stones. Agents wanted in every State. $25 PER DAY GUARANTEED. Send for CATALOGUE. Address CHAS. B. PIERCE, Bloomfield, Iowa.

$25 A DAY GUARANTEED using our Well Auger and Drills in

BITTERS

FREE FROM ALCOHOL

CALIFORNIA

BITTERS

s California Vin-
a purely Vegetable
chiefly from the na-
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properties of which
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is the cause of the
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or and Invigorator
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Indigestion, Head-
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Chest, Dizziness, Sour
e Stomach, Bad Taste
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rt, Inflammation of the
he region of the Kid-
ed other painful symp-
Springs of Dyspepsia.
ove a better guarantee
n a lengthy advertise-

King's Evil, White
Erysipelas, Swelled Neck,
Inflammations, Indolent
ercurial Affections, Old
the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc.
other constitutional Dis-
VINEGAR BITTERS have
curative powers in the
intractable cases.

natory and Chronic
Gout, Bilious, Remit-
tent Fevers, Diseases of
, Kidneys and Bladder,
no equal. Such Diseases
ated Blood.

Diseases.—Persons en-
and Minerals, such as
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dvance in life, are subject
the Bowels. To guard
a dose of WALKER'S VIN-
asionally.

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Blotches, Spots, Pimples,
Carbuncles, Ring-worms,
Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch,
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Vitiated Blood when-
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McDONALD & CO.,
Agts., San Francisco, California,
gton and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
Druggists and Dealers.

Y. N. U.—No. 15

ESTATE.
ishing to buy, sell or exchange Real
advertise their wants at very small
undred Newspapers in New York,
Jersey, Pennsylvania, etc. Cata-
by address on application to
150 Worth St., New York.

DAY at home. Terms free. Ad-
EO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

Chang sells at sight. Necessary as
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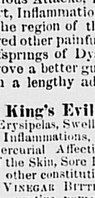

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RO, VT.

Organs in the World!

ENT FREE.

Weymouth Weekly Gazette
AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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Weymouth, Norfolk Co., Mass.

C. G. EASTERBROOK, Proprietor.

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Six Months (26 numbers) in advance - - - - 1.00

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Job Printing

at short notice, in the best style, and at reasonable rates.

Weymouth Weekly Gazette,
AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.

VOL. VIII. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1875. NO. 52.

Rates of Advertising, etc.

For the insertion of one inch, one week, $1.00. Three times, $1.50; and 25 cents for every subsequent insertion. One inch, one year, $10.00. Six months, $6. One column, one year, $100.00. Half Column, $50.00—not prices.

Administrator's and Executor's notice of Appointment, three weeks insertion, $1.50. Other notices, three weeks insertion, $2.00.

Notices under Business Record head, 15 cents a line—under Special notice head, 10 cents a line. Announcements of Deaths and Marriages inserted without charge, but obituary notices will be charged 15 cents a line.

JOB PRINTING

Done Neatly, Promptly and at reasonable rates.

Business Cards.

Weymouth Drug Store.

FRANCIS AMBLER,

DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,

Commercial St., Wey outh.

Has constantly on hand a great variety of Choice Toilet Articles,

PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS,

STATIONERY, both plain and initial,

And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that none need look further for better goods or more satisfactory prices, and with years of experience in the business, and strict attention thereto, he hopes to secure and retain your confidence and patronage. ☞ Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared.

COOKED PROVISIONS.

The subscriber would inform the public that from his long experience in cooking Meats, (having cooked upwards of five tons the past year), he is now ready to supply

Pic-nics and Parties

Of every description, with

Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams,

All Cooked and Ready for the Table,

AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.

Parties will please give from three to four days notice.

All Meats Warranted, or No Pay.

All business promptly attended to, and Meats delivered free of charge. Address,

ALVAH RAYMOND, Jr.,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH MARKET

J. G. WORSTER & CO.,

PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE,

Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts.,

WEYMOUTH.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of choice

BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD,

Hams, Butter, Cheese, and

FAMILY GROCERIES,

All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices.

A. C. NYE.

Would announce his friends and the public generally that he can be found at his office ready to perform all operations pertaining to his profession in a thorough manner.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain,

By the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or Ether.

OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

WEYMOUTH, Mass.

Office at his Residence,

NO. 4 FRONT STREET.

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,

Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.

RESIDENCE:

Norfolk St., Mt. Pleasant, Weymouth.

Office Hours.—7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M.

DENTISTRY.

Now is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of teeth as can be made on rubber

FOR TEN DOLLARS,

any time during the hard times.

TEETH extracted without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS or ETHER.

Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.

OFFICE—WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Dr. A. C. NYE.

W. T. BURRELL,

Painter & Glazier,

DEALER IN

DOORS, BLINDS SASHES,

Window Frames, Paints, Oils,

VARNISH, PUTTY, GLUE,

Paper Hangings, Etc.

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

TO THE CITIZENS OF

WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.

I would respectfully announce to all lovers of

FINE

Butter & Cheese,

That I have made arrangements with responsible parties in Northern Vermont and Canada to furnish me with the choicest only of Butter and Cheese, direct from the farmers every week; and I shall run a team regular one day in a week in each part of the town, so that all who may favor me with their patronage can rely on being accommodated every week with A No. 1 BUTTER and CHEESE at the lowest possible prices.

I shall also carry in connection with Butter and Cheese, the best of

TEA,

Strictly Pure Java Coffee and Spices

Which I shall sell for a small profit for cash.

Hoping, by strict attention to business; and the wants of the Public, to merit a share of your patronage, I remain yours,

S. J. BULLOCK.

J. BINNEY & CO.,

CHOICE

Groceries and Provisions,

LINCOLN SQUARE,

Weymouth Landing,

Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,

FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,

Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,

Of the Best Qualities,

For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

OLIVER BURRELL,

House, Sign & Carriage Painter,

AND DEALER IN

PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,

BROAD ST., East Weymouth.

Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

R. F. RAYMOND,

Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.

WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.

The subscriber is now ready to

SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES

WITH

CORNED BEEF, TONGUE, HAM, &c.,

Cooked and Ready for the Table,

at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.

Customers will always find our market well supplied with

Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.

All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.

We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer allowed to be sold on the premises.

Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,

Weymouth Landing.

Awakening.

How fair it comes, the wonderful hour
When nature from sleep awakes,
And over the face of the earth at last
A new-born gladness breaks!
The stars grow pale in the shadowy sky,
And over the mountains creep
The mists that are part of the waking world,
And part of the earth's sweet sleep.
The restless birds in the tree-tops high
Are stretching their wings at last,
And chirp and twitter their songs of praise
As the dawn comes on so fast.
But who can tell of the wondrous charm
When over the distant hills
The day's bright king in his glory comes,
And the earth with radiance fills?
Now scatter, ye mists, from the mountain-side,
And die in the sky's soft blue,
For the dawn has passed, and the day is here,
With its light and joy so true.

WAIFS ADRIFT.

How Street Arabs Reason--A Mighty Sight of Difference Between 'Em.

"Skinny! Skinny!"

It was a sharp, thin voice, which shot out from the mouth of the urchin who shouted the words with the directness of an arrow from the bow of a Comanche brave.

"I sa-ay, Skin-ny!"

The voice was raised an octave, and now rang shrill as the treble whistle of a calliope.

"What yer want?"

The answer came back across the street, gruff, almost unhuman:

"Want my nickel you borred."

"Haven't got it; yer dry up," was the sententious response.

"Then I'll go for you."

"Yer better try it on," was the reply.

"You bet I will, durn you."

They were only newsboys, waifs adrift on the sea of life, and dialogues are not kept up very long in their discussions. This dialogue abruptly closed. The ragged urchins, all smutched with dirt, as they were, prepared for battle. It was near the corner of Fifth street and Christy avenue that this dialogue took place.

The distance which separated them was quickly passed by the challenger, who goes by the euphonious designation of Sandy—perhaps it's all the name he has. Skinny was on the defensive, and Sandy, as being the challenger, took the offensive. The boys have a point of honor touching these matters.

They met, they joined battle, and they fought like two savage terriers for full five minutes. It was a desperate struggle. Sandy was the stouter lad of the two, but Skinny was the most lithe and active, and the contest was evenly balanced, when some humane spectators, who had watched the origin, progress and culmination of the quarrel, interfered and separated the combatants.

Naughty Arabs! Yes, no doubt of it. But what made them so? Ah! there's the enigma. And may not their naughtiness arise more from circumstances than from innate depravity?

"Sandy?"

The voice was soft and kind in tone. The soiled-faced urchin looked up into the face of an elderly gentleman, in whose countenance benevolence and goodness was indelibly written. As he caught the glance and kindly smile of the speaker, the angry flush faded from the uncovered spots on his face, and the harsh expression of his countenance disappeared, and he answered in a pleased tone of voice:

"Yes, sir."

"Sandy, I want you to walk with me."

"Yes, sir."

The expression of anger was all gone, and Sandy asked no questions, but followed the gentleman.

"Sandy, do you love to fight?"

The boy stammered a little, but replied:

"No, sir; can't say that I do."

"Then why do you fight?"

"Skinny owes me a nickle."

"Would you fight for a nickle?"

This was a hard one for the boy, and, Yankee fashion, he answered it by asking another question.

"Would you fight for $10,000?"

"Well," and now the hesitation was with the bland gentleman. "Well, I don't know—but there's a great difference between $10,000 and a nickel."

"Yes, sir, and there's a mighty sight of difference 'tween me an' them rich folks what rides in their kerridges an' lives in them fine stone houses as has fine winders an' white rock steps, ain't there?"

The gentleman admitted there was.

"I git's a nickel an' they git's $10,000; I git's an orange an' they gits whole boxes of oranges an' wine an' candy, an' has their fine parlors, an' rides in coaches, an' I gits beer sometimes, an' a piece of bread, an' rides on the kears, not often, though, an' sleeps in the sheds. There's a mighty sight of difference 'tween me an' them folks."

"You reason like a little philosopher, Sandy."

"An' what's that?"

"One who thinks well and compares carefully."

"Guess I does that. I'm 'bout as careful a boy as any of 'em. I don't spend my nickels goin' to theaters; I don't, you bet."

"What do you do with them, Sandy?"

"I lays 'em up till I gits five dollars, an' then I puts them with Mister Shepard to keep for me."

"Who is Mr. Shepard?"

"The man what takes care of my money. He's got $35, now."

"Where's your father and mother?"

"Dead."

"Do you go to school?"

"No, hain't got no books, no clothes, no place to live at."

"Can you read, Sandy?"

"Yes, sir; can a little. Learned how to read on the signs and the bills, and Red Top, he helped me to learn the letters, 'cause he's been to school."

"What will you do when you have a hundred dollars?"

"Don't know. Guess I'll try to get another hundred."

"And then what?"

"Go to school and learn to be sharp, I guess."

"What will you do with five dollars if I give them to you?"

"Well, you can't do that."

"Why not?"

"Cause I won't take it. I ain't a beggar, an' mother she said afore she died that she didn't want me to beg or steal, an' I shan't neither."

"What do you do?"

"Blacks boots, sells papers, an' does odd little jobs—anything I can get a nickel for."

"Well, Sandy, you seem to be a bright lad, and it's a great pity you are so rough, and use such bad words and fight and quarrel so."

"Well, sir, better folks does that, an' gives us the cut, an' calls us Arabs, an' sich like hard names, an' they cusses us an' calls us little rascals an' all that. Them fine folks as has plenty of money don't care nothin' for us boys what's got no home. There's a mighty sight of difference 'tween their boys and me. They won't look at me, and I don't care for them neither. There's a mighty sight of difference 'tween us."

"And you don't want five dollars?"

"Who said I didn't?"

"You said so."

"No you don't; I didn't say that."

"What did you say?"

"I didn't want your money."

"Where do you live?"

"I don't live nowhere. I sleeps sometimes one place, sometimes another; now here, now there, an' eats what I can git."

The gentleman walked on. A comrade called to Sandy, and he bounded away across the street and was lost in the rushing throng of people. A waif adrift on the sea of life, and yet in that ragged urchin there was the material for the making of a man. "An' they calls me Arab." The low are sent lower, the poor made, if possible, poorer, and so the worlds whirls on. "There's a mighty sight of difference" between the people who make the aggregate.

A Granger Funeral.

The Staunton (Va.) *Vindicator* gives the following account of the ceremonies at a recent burial of a lady member of the granger order:

Early in the morning the grangers, each wearing a small bouquet in his coat, commenced arriving at the Presbyterian church, where the funeral was to take place, and of which the deceased had been a constant member. Among those who arrived were the designated pall-bearers of the grange wearing white baldrics, and the marshals of the procession, who wore the orange-colored baldrics of their office. The funeral sermon was preached, after which the concourse of persons, numbering over five hundred, proceeded to the cemetery. The pall-bearers of the order bore the coffin decorated with flowers to the gate, followed in order by the family of the deceased, the lady members of the order, the male members of the order, and last, the procession of citizens. At the gate the coffin was stopped, and the members of the grange opened ranks and passed on each side of it to the grave, around which they formed a circle, the coffin being placed at the side of the excavation in their midst. The master of the grange then made a brief address, followed by the chaplain, who repeated the Lord's Prayer, the repetition being followed by all members of the order. The chaplain then read from the burial service of the order some words of comfort to the relatives of the dead and a brief address to the members of the order. A hymn was then very sweetly sung, during which the grangers passed around the empty grave and breaking their bouquets apart dropped in the flowers. The chaplain then read the beautiful burial service which ends with the twenty-third psalm, during which the coffin was lowered into the grave, and the lady members of the grange then passed around it, each breaking her bouquet and scattering flowers on the coffin, a very sweet hymn being sung during the time. The master of the lodge and the pall-bearers then advanced to the grave and threw in their bouquets, the master saying: "A good name is better than precious ointment, and the day of death better than the day of one's birth. He shall go as he came, and take nothing of his labor which he may carry in his hand." He then took up a handful of earth and sprinkled it in the grave, which concluded the ceremonies.

The grange has set apart a day for planting a memorial tree, as is the custom of the order, at the grave. They also have in the summer a memorial day, on which they visit the graves of the deceased members and scatter flowers.

The Grasshopper Plague.

The officers detailed by Gen. Terry to make a canvass of the destitute people in those portions of Minnesota which have suffered by the grasshoppers report 9,154 persons totally destitute, of whom 4,917 are over twelve years of age. There is an appropriation by the government of $30,000 for the relief of these people, and this will be expended in the purchase of pork, flour, and other provisions, which will be supplied by the army commissary, at cost prices. It is understood that in addition to the rations clothing will be issued where it is needed. The officers engaged in the enrollment report that there were instances of attempted fraud by persons who applied for relief when they were abundantly able to provide for themselves; but it is more gratifying to record the fact that many who were severe sufferers scouted the idea of accepting government aid, preferring to depend on their own exertions and the help of their more fortunate neighbors for support until they could make another harvest. In Dakota 6,000 people have been enrolled who are wholly destitute, and they will be supplied with food and clothing under the supervision of the military authorities in that territory.

How a Peddler Manages.

An itinerant jeweler, who is very honest in his business transactions, has a great horror of telling lies. Every morning, ere he sets out on his day's journey, he spread his ware on the family table, and his wife is summoned when all is ready.

"Sarah, offer me £15 for that watch."

Sarah makes the bid, which the husband refuses to take. Sarah then makes other offers for the rest of the articles, which her spouse habitually declines to accept. He then marches away with a clear conscience. When a customer bids £14 for the watch, his reply is:

"My dear sir, I assure you I was offered £15 for the article this very morning, and I refused to take it."

And so he proceeded with the remainder of his goods, and in each instance swearing that he has had such and such a bid already, which he refused. The jeweler is a thriving man and clings to the old adage, "Honesty is the best policy."

WHAT IS THE MATTER?—Are the mountains sinking, or is the sea rising? In 1745 Quito, in South America, was found to be 9,596 feet above the sea. Several times since then its height has been measured, and each time reported less than before. In 1870 it was stated to be 9,356 feet above the sea—a difference of 240 feet. If these measurements were exact, it would seem to indicate that the Andies are sinking gradually.

A BANDIT'S WARNING.

The Advice Given to Parents by Vasquez, the Noted California Bandit, on the Scaffold.

Tiburcio Vasquez was a bandit. He and his band ravaged at will several of the lower counties of California. In the wild, free, Andalusian life of Los Angeles and Santa Clara, these brigands found ample room and verge enough for exploits whose recital takes us back to the medieval times, when robber barons and predatory knights swooped down upon the plains and valleys, and bore away to their mountain fastnesses the spoil of beauty and pelf. An adventurous and romantic career was that of Vasquez and his company. Their exploits have furnished forth material for cheap novels and "blood-and-thunder" dramas. They stole, ravaged, burned, plundered, and murdered in that gay and dashing manner which fascinates callow youth, and sets romantic maidens to sighing for "such a man." The country through which these bandits ranged is thinly populated, ranches and trading posts dotting at long intervals the vast treeless plains which lie between woody hills and mountains cleft by secret gorges and canyons. For years these precious rascals defied the law, and subsisted on a country, laid under contribution as thoroughly as Mexico was under Cortez. Mothers scared their children into silence with the name of Vasquez, and young men toiling in the vineyard or sultry glebe, looked at the dust arising from the hoofs of his rough riders on the mountain side, half in fear and half in admiration. The chief bandit bore a charmed life. He was thought invulnerable. No bullet ever reached him, and no deputy-sheriff came near enough to see the color of his horse.

In an evil hour for the young robber, he fell into the toils and was captured, tried, convicted, and hanged by the neck until he was dead. The bold, dashing, handsome *caballero* died the death of a dog. He carried himself with lightness and jolly recklessness to the scaffold; but when he was hanged, no man in the throng that looked at his taking off lamented his ignoble end. The general verdict was, "Served him right." And so it did. The night before this wretch was hanged, he asked to see his coffin. It was shown him. He read curiously the inscription which set forth that he died "to-morrow," and he felt the lining tenderly, saying: "I shall sleep long and well here." Then he discoursed of that silent land into which he was to travel, saying, with some show of seriousness, that he was not sure of an eternity. "The sages say there is one," he remarked, with a shrug of the shoulders; and he added that if there were an eternity of life, he should meet all his sweethearts next day. Knitting his brows, he dictated an address which he wished directed "To fathers and mothers of children." This singular document began thus: "Standing at the portals of the unknown and unknowable world, and looking back upon the life of this, as I have seen it, I would urge upon you to make your greatest care to so train, influence, instruct, and govern the young to whom you have given life, that they be kept aloof, as far as in the nature of things is possible, from the degrading companionship of the immoral and vicious. The general welfare of society depends upon the strict performance of this part of your duty."

This was the bandit's homily and warning. To his former associates he dictated an equally unique address, in which he deprecated their reputed intention to make bloody reparation for his death, and bade them to take warning by his fate and change their course, while life was left him. On the following day, accompanied by a priest who bade his beads and pattered prayer, the brigand chief stepped lightly to the fatal tree, joked about the dread hereafter, told the hangman to be quick about it, and so was launched into eternity.

About the Hatter.

The old problem about the hatter and the counterfeit bill is going the rounds again. A hatter is waited upon by a man who wishes to purchase a hat. A hat is found to suit him exactly—the price eight dollars. The man offers in payment a fifty-dollar bank note. The hatter has no small bills, and is obliged to go to a neighbor and get the large bill changed. He returns and delivers the hat, and gives to his customer forty-two dollars of the small, good bills. Before night the neighbor who had changed it brings back the fifty dollar note as counterfeit. Of course, the hatter has to give him fifty dollars in good money for it. The dishonest customer was not seen again. Now how much did the hatter lose by the operation?

I have heard a vast deal of discussion over this question. The last time I heard the thing mooted was in a friend's store, where were present two good bookkeepers, and an accomplished insurance agent. How much did the hatter lose? "Why—fifty dollars and the hat, of course," said the agent. And the others were wilder than he.

Just take the simplest possible proposition, and we have it. The hatter's cash account at night. Or, a second simple proposition. There was but one sharper in the business—what did he make off with? Or, to make it, perhaps, plainer still, suppose, instead of going to his neighbor to get the fifty-dollar bill changed, the hatter had happened to have fifty dollars in small bills of his own at home, and had gone home and got them? Reckoning up profit and loss from that situation is very simple.

A Singular Position.

A French resident of New York who took the proper steps to have his daughter's birth registered by the board of health ten years ago, finds now that the board did not register it and applies to have the record corrected. This the board peremptorily refuses to hear of, alleging, oddly enough, that if the records are corrected "the vital statistics will be vitiated." This seems to us, says a city paper, a wonderful saying. But the ways of boards are not as the ways of other men. If the Frenchman's daughter does not appear in the register as having been born, it is probably an outrage to pretend that she exists.

WHY THEY QUARRELED.—A correspondent of the New York *Herald*, referring to the difficulty at Vineland, says that on one occasion, Landis, at a public meeting, recommended that Carruth be driven out of Vineland. He says that one of the great reasons of the editor's antagonism to Landis was based on what he considered to be general "humbuggery" on the part of Mr. Landis in advertising Vineland and its affairs.

Little Johnny's Composition.

THE HIPPO.

Their whole name is hippopotamusses, but hippo is their pet name, like my sister is called Missy, tho she is a grate big girl, but not so big as a hippo. Uncle Ned he says hippo means a horse, but if that is so I think the man that first said it was a fool, cos horse is easier to say, and these animals issent any more like a horse than Mister Briley the butcher's meat block is like a game of crokay.

Hippose is found in Affrica, but wen you have foun one wot can you do? Its like a man wich was a lookin for a other man's; give him a good hidin, and wen he come up to him he said my fine feller. Ive foun you now, and the other man he said he had, that was a fack, and wen he said it he pick up a big stick. Then the first man wich spoke said yes, Ive foun you at last, and the other man said he nddent deny it, and was a rolen up his sleeve. Then the first man wich spoke said did he kno wot street they was in, and the other man he said course I do, you raskil, it is Cliff street. Then the first man wich spoke said o, if you aint lost it was no use me findin you, and he walked away as fass as he could.

There is two hippose in the menagerie, and a little hippo wich is Guy Fox. Uncle Ned he says callin Guy Fox little makes him think of wen he was in Californy, cos one day they was a young wale come a shore, and every boddy was goin to the beach to see it, and it was long like a tug bote and thicker than a ephalent, but a young lady wich went with uncle Ned lookt at it and said jest to think of such a tiny creetur havin no mother, mite she take it in her lap if she wond be careful? And every woman wich came to see it said wot sweet little wale.

Did you ever see the hippose at the menagerie hole open their mouths for biscits? I tel you its fritefle til you git use to it. Wile one is bein fed the other is off to one side a watchin, and wen it sees the biscit in the other's mouth it winks its eye, and the other shets its mouth and swollers, cos you mite put a hole lofe in their mouths and they wuddent kno it less the other tole 'em, but that way they dont wase no time on bad boys wich makes beleeve.

Wen my sister toks to her dicky bird I spose it thinks like we do about the hippo, wot a horrid grate mouth! But if she new it thot that I spect she would fine out it was wicked to keep birds in cages, and wud sel it for jus wot any boddy woud give, but wen it comes to birds I go in for eagles, wich wops all the uthers, and flies roun, and roun, and up, up, up, hooray!

The Potato Pest.

The *Journal of Commerce* treats facetiously of the potato bug, or Colorado beetle, and warns Europe against the inroad that he will soon make upon it. The editor thus tells his history:

Entomology cannot, for the place of his birth—but it was somewhere in the "far west," and common report assigns it to Colorado. The bug has widely spread the name, if not the fame, of Colorado; and she has reaped the advantage of that notoriety in being admitted as a State by the last Congress. This shows the benefit of being talked about or well advertised. When the *Doryphora*, etc., struck the potato plant in Colorado, Iowa, or wherever it was, for the first time, he made himself at home at once. The bug and the plant, which were made for each other, had met at last. He sought a precarious living no longer among the wild plants of the prairie, but clung to the potato thenceforth as his best hold and only hope. Under these favoring conditions the potato bug becomes the most prolific of parents. His family is not considered large unless it numbers over twelve hundred; and he duplicates this every fifty days. In a single night they will strip the leaves from acres of growing potatoes, killing the tuber as effectually as if they dug into its very heart. The only sure antidote for the noxious insect yet discovered is paris green. But this poisonous compound will kill the potato plant unless sprinkled thinly and carefully over the leaves; and then there is danger that the insects will escape unhurt.

Bravery in Women.

The *Atlantic Monthly*, giving a "Rebel's Recollections," speaks of the wonderful coolness and courage of the Southern women and girls "under fire," during the late war, and gives some examples in proof.

A bevy of girls stood under a sharp fire from the enemy's lines at Petersburg, one day, while they sang Bayard Taylor's "Song of the Camp," responding to an encore with the stanza:

"Ah! soldiers, to your honored rest,
Your truth and valor bearing;
The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

Indeed, the coolness of women under fire was always a matter of surprise to me. A young girl, not more than sixteen years of age, acted as guide to a scouting party during the early years of the war. When we urged her to go back after the enemy had opened a vigorous fire upon us, she declined, on the plea that she believed we were going to charge those fellows, and she wanted to see the fun. At Petersburg, women did their shopping and went about their duties under a most uncomfortable bombardment, without evincing the slightest fear, or showing any nervousness whatever.

Damages Wanted.

Margaret Lamadrid has filed a petition in the Common Pleas court, Louisville, Kentucky, in a suit against the Daniel Boone Lodge, Knights of Pythias, claiming $50,000 for the alleged death of her husband. In her petition the plaintiff states that on the 25th of March, 1874, her husband was initiated into the Daniel Boone Lodge, and during the initiatory ceremonies received injuries which resulted in his death on the 1st of April of the same year. For the defense it is claimed that there is nothing in the initiatory ceremonies of the Knights of Pythias by which injuries could have been inflicted as claimed, and it is further alleged that Mrs. Lamadrid is of unsound mind.

An Englishman's Opinion.

Mr. Childers, speaking at Pontefract, England, gave an account of his late American tour. He spoke in terms of high eulogy of America. The United States, he thought, was probably the most prosperous country in the world. He estimated that in fifty years it would contain one hundred and fifty million inhabitants, while the progress of England was necessarily limited. He forcibly presented the reasons why England should seek the friendship and alliance of the United States.

A Touching Appeal.

A prisoner before a New York court was James Kierce, and the complainant John C. Quehhe, of the Belt Line railroad. Mr. Quehhe swore that the prisoner applied for a conductorship, and was appointed upon his declaring that he had never been employed on any street railroad, and that his name was James Rooney. It had since been ascertained that the prisoner had been discharged from the service of the Belt Line three years before, and that his name is James Kierce. The prisoner, a pleasant-looking young man, testified that he had done just what was alleged against him. He said that he had been a street car conductor ever since he was seventeen years old and knew no other trade or occupation. That he was discharged from the Eighth avenue line six months ago, and did not thereafter obtain employment until he found it with the Belt line. These unemployed months were spent in direst poverty, in which he and his children were supported by the earnings of his wife as a washer woman. Stung almost to desperation by his poverty, he applied for work on the Belt line from which he was discharged three years ago. He gave an assumed name because he knew that he could not get work if they knew that he had ever been a railroader. The questions propounded, and the printed law shown him making false answers a misdemeanor, he supposed a mere form like the bonds demanded of conductors by some companies.

The prisoner's wife, a prepossessing young woman, pressed forward to the witness stand, hoping that she might be permitted to plead for her husband. The minds of the justices were made up, however, and they declined to hear her entreaties. As she repassed her husband, by a seemingly uncontrollable impulse, she sprang into his arms as far as might be done across the prisoners' railing, and their audible grief dampened many sympathizing eyes in the court room. Sergeant Quinn parted the couple forcibly but quietly, and as he led the wife away the sentence, one month in the county jail, fell upon her ear, and she dropped to the floor in a swoon, and was borne out almost unconscious.

Strange Recovery.

The Evansville (Ind.) *Courier* relates the following on the authority of a neighbor of the lady who is the subject of the story: In our neighboring town of Newburg, which represents Warrick county on the Ohio, some weeks since, Elizabeth Lippert, the wife of a farmer named Gottlieb Lippert, was taken very ill with inflammatory rheumatism, and the disease continuing, her life was despaired of. She continued to grow weaker and weaker, and a few days since died, or expired to all appearances. The grief of the family was very great, but at the death-bed there were also a number of neighbors. In the hour of distress, they proceeded to prepare the corpse for burial. The body was placed in a convenient position, and was noticed to be still warm, but not more so than they are usually after dying of fevers. The neighbors, about a half an hour after Mrs Lippert's death, commenced to wash the body. As soon as water was placed on the face, however, the corpse seemed to become inspired with life, and after the ablutions had continued for nearly fifteen minutes she opened her eyes, much to the astonishment of the attendants, who were not a little frightened, for they thought they were dealing with a corpse instead of one still on this side of the celestial world. The women continued their attentions, however, until Mrs. Lippert was able to speak. She said that just before she "died" everything about her became dark, and soon she went to sleep. When she woke it was bright, and as she tells it, she was in a strange place, feeling an ecstasy of pleasure, and was devoid of all the racking pains with which she was afflicted during her illness. She gives no definite idea of the land into which she had in spirit wandered, or the people she met, but is certain she was in heaven, and in her simple way described the place as being an asylum of bliss. While enjoying all this it became dark suddenly, and she woke as from a pleasant dream to find that she had been a corpse for nearly an hour, and that the neighbors were washing her face. Since then Mrs. Lippert has entirely recovered, and is now able to be about attending to her household duties, and in her leisure moments relates to the open-mouthed Newburgers the story of her death.

Destruction of Property.

A letter from Cienfuegos has been received by a Spanish house in the States. The following paragraphs from the letter show the terrible destruction of property going on in the island of Cuba by the insurgents:

The destruction of estates still continues. In one day alone they burned eleven estates, with all their buildings and machinery, in the jurisdiction of Sagua, and over three thousand hogsheads of sugar were destroyed. In Remedios the destruction has been still greater. In four days Bonlon burned sixteen estates and seven thousand hogsheads of sugar. The same devastation has been going on in the estates about Gamarones and Las Cruces. In these districts the insurgents have cut the telegraphs and destroyed all the railroads. No sugar can now reach the outports.

One day recently they visited the splendid sugar estate "Carmitta" of Ponvert & Co. The Cubans numbered two hundred and fifty men, and they remained three hours. They carried off what horses they wanted and an unknown sum of money, in consequence of which they refrained from firing the place. It is publicly stated here that Mr. Ponvert is a Cuban at heart, and that his estate was saved in consideration of a free gift of rifles and ammunition which he made to the cause some six years ago.

They next went to the sugar estate "Teresa," the property of the quondam millionaire Don Thomas Terry. The Cubans numbered three hundred, and an attempt was made to defend the place by a body of one hundred Spanish cavalry. The fight was an obstinate one, but the Spaniards were at last cut to pieces and left killed on the field their commanding officer, a major, one captain, and some eighty men. The sixteen or eighteen who escaped fled into the woods.

To show the carelessness of Sheridan in money matters it is related that the butler once found the window frames stuffed with papers to keep them from rattling, and, on taking them out saw they were bank notes, which Sheridan had used for this purpose some stormy night and never missed them.

A PERSPICUOUS WITNESS.

A "Cousin Sally Dillard" Testimony Given in a Court in Ireland.

"Well, my lord judge, sure it was last election day; and faith 'twas a dark, cloudy, wet sort of a drizzling day, and says I to my old woman, 'I believe I will go down and 'posit my vote.' And, says my old woman to me, 'Well, Buck, as it is a sort of dark, cloudy, wet sort of drizzly day,' says she, 'hadn't you better take the umbrill?' Says I to the old woman, 'I 'spect I had better take the umbrill.' So I took the umbrill, and I advanced on down toward town, yer see, and be me faith, when I got down thar Mr. Cole comed, and said he, 'Buck, have you seed anything of neighbor Harris?' Says I to Mr. Cole, 'Sure, and for why?' Says he, 'He has got my umbrill.'"

The witness was here interrupted by the court, and told to confine himself to the actual fray between the prisoner and Cole, the prosecutor. In answer to this, the witness remarked, in a tone of indignant remonstrance: "Well, now, my lord judge, and sure and sartin it is I am sworn to tell the truth, and I'm gwine to tell it my own way; so it ain't worth while for you to say nothin' about it.

"Well, I was goin' to say it was on last election day for our glorious Parliament of Lords and Commons, and says I to my old woman, 'I believe I'll go down town and give my vote to the Home Ruling gintleman.' Says my old woman to me, says she, 'Buck, as it is sort of a dark, rainy, drizzly sort of a day, hadn't you better take your umbrill,' says she. Says I to my old woman, 'Sure, and I had better take my umbrill; so I took the umbrill and advanced on toward town until I arriv' thar. Well, the first thing I did when I got thar was to take a drink of rale Dublin whisky, which was monstrous good, and says I to myself, 'Buck, my auld boy, you feel better now, don't you?' And while I was advancing around, Mr. Cole, he came to me, says he, 'Buck, have you seen any anything of old neighbor Harris?' Says I, 'And why is it ye ax me?' Says he, 'The old man has got my umbrill.' After awhile I gave my vote for the Home Ruling gintleman, a rale old Irish gintleman, and then Mr. Cole and me had a drap more of Dublin whisky, and advanced back toward home, and Mr. Cole was tighter than I ever seed him. And so we advanced until we got whar the road and path forked, and we took the path, as any other gintleman would, and arter advancing backward awhile, we arriv' to old neighbor Harris, sitting on a millstone with the umbrill on his arm, and about that time the prisoner comed up, we advanced on till we arriv' at John's house, John is my nephew, and likewise my son-in-law. He married my darter Jane, which is next to Sally. Arter we had advanced to John's house, we stood in the yard awhile talking, and presently Mr. Cole got to cussing about politix, and I advanced into the house whar was my John's wife, which is my darter Jane. Well, arter talking awhile with 'em, my nephew, says he, 'Uncle, let's go home.' Says I, 'Good, you darling.' So we trotted out together. And there's all I know about the assault, for I warn't thar."

A Terrible Epidemic in Mexico.

It will be remembered that Secretary McCreery introduced a bill in the United States Senate premising that it had been reported in a responsible medical journal of the United States

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1875.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

AROUND LAFAYETTE SQUARE.

WASHINGTON, April 16th, 1875.

Not so much for its own attractions, and beauties natural and artificial, as for its associations is Lafayette Square most interesting. I know of no single spot in America, around which are so many national and social recollections centred, as the little square of seven acres lying green and luxuriant in front of the President's House, from the grounds of which it is separated by Execution Avenue. The casual visitor will promenade through its shades, over nicely gravelled walks, admire the rare and valuable trees and shrubbery, possibly stand a moment beneath the huge Magnolias and Umbrella trees, and wonder at their gigantic leaves and fragrant blossoms; he may glance at the enormous bronze vases mounted on high granite pedestals, and admire their classic arabesques, or stand before the Jackson statue with mingled patriotism and awe. Then he will continue the patriotic round of sight-seeing, with the firm intention of completing it before the day is over. I happened the other day upon a New England friend who had been bored to death in a vain attempt to reconcile his guide book, with the matter-of-fact results of his observation. "Washington" he remarked, "is a vast conglomeration of parks and squares, broad, elegant boulevards, and dirty little alleys; magnificent public buildings, and squalid shanties; thousands of trees and no shade, fountains everywhere, flowers on all sides, statues in every corner [illegible]." A stranger here, I [illegible] backs,—the [illegible] can anything be more delightful than this sun is hesitating a moment before disappearing behind the hills of Arlington, and throwing its choicest shades of light against the buildings around us, darting in and out amongst the spray of the fountain in the President's grounds, and mounting the tops of the trees, with a radiance that is like nothing else in nature, art, or the phantasies of the imagination. The strains of the Marine Band behind the White House, come faintly to us, filling the air with quiet melody, and adding its soothing influence to that of the sultry, subtle fragrance of the magnolias above us. Passing back and forth in front of us, and rolling on the grass around us, are myriads almost, of darkies, male and female, young and old, and of every age, and decked in every hue imaginable. The darkey is one of the sights, I might say, the majority of the sights of Washington. Go where you will you will find them. Remain where you choose, they come to you. They will not, neither do they spin, and I sincerely trust that Solomon in all his glory was never arrayed like one of these. "Do you notice that shabby square brick house just peeping through the trees, on 15 1-2 Street? you will find it put down as Jackson Street on the maps,—If you should go closer you would find over the entrance, "Office Commissary General Subsistence." That house was built by Commodore Rogers—look in your History, and you will find who Com. Rogers was,—from the proceeds of prize-money in the war of 1812, and although not exactly haunted, is to say the least, ill-fated. Com. R. soon after its completion, died in a mad-house, and the house was occupied by John C. Spencer, then—1842—Secretary of War. Turn to your History again, and find out about the *Somers* tragedy, one of the victims of which was young Midshipman Spencer, and the blow made a wreck of the family. Then the house was converted into a club-house of which Philip Barton Key was a member, and from an upper window of which he watched for the signal, from the white building on the opposite side of the Square. Just under that button wood tree on the corner of the Avenue, he received Gen. Sickle's shot, and died in one of the lower rooms of the old red house. Then came the war, the Club-house was deserted, and became the residence of Mr. Seward, and what secrets could its four walls disclose, had they the tongue. Then the fatal night of the 14th of April, 1865, when Ford's Theatre and the old red house were alike the scenes of tragedy, for in it, Payne attempted the assassination of Mr. Seward, and only succeeded in causing the death of his heroic daughter. Then to the house came the new Secretary Belknap, who secretaried from its doors his inestimable wife, and carried away his promising son, an incurable invalid. The house too, has its scandal. Did you ever hear of Madamoiselle Vespucci, who was banished from [illegible] Faire, on account of an untoward alliance with [illegible] son of Louis Phillipe, and took refuge in the house of [illegible] for [illegible] of forty years ago?

[illegible] Mrs. [illegible] ration, after the death of her husband, was a favorite over Washington society, for a number of administrations. On New Years day, and other occasions of ceremony, the Diplomatic corps, the Cabinet, and highest dignitaries, after paying their respects to the President, in stately formality, proceeded direct to Mrs. Madison's, and laid at her feet the highest assurances of their most distinguished consideration."

On the opposite corner which you see by looking down yonder walk, I stood one afternoon, but little more than a year ago, but one of a thousand whose uplifted eyes anxiously watched the modest brick dwelling in front of us, and tearfully awaited the approaching death of Charles Sumner. It soon came, and a great audible sob went up from the throats of hundreds of colored worshippers, congregated around the door. The street was filled with the coaches of Senators, and Judges, and Ministers, and the steps of the mansion, with the first ladies of the land begging, imploring for admission to ease the last moments of him, of whom the nation had for so long been proud.

On the next corner—Sixteenth Street—stands St. Johns Church, erected in 1812, whose stone walls have been overgrown with ivy for half a century, and which has been the house of worship of the majority of the official aristocracy of the early administrations and of most of the English Embassadors to the present day. General Tureau, a savage general of the French Revolution, who was Minister from France, and Sir Charles Bagot, from Great Britain, soon after the close of the war in '15, lived near the church. The former, who was destined for the guillotine, managed to escape by the aid of the jailers daughter, whom he married in gratitude, but deserted in a month after. She followed him to this country, but he would not introduce her into society, and a most beautiful woman, she spent most of her hours in rambling through this park, where the gallants of the day would congregate, and where she would hold an impromptu court, of course, to the great scandal of the neighborhood. The large yellow mansion on the next block, was the residence of Mr. Slidell, whose adventure on board the "Trent" a few years later, has become a matter of history, and the elegant mansion next door, that of Mr. W. W. Corcoran, the eminent banker. Corcoran was a rabid secessionist, and was forced to flee the country, during the war, but managed to avoid the confiscation of his elegant residence, by offering it rent free to the British Ambassador. Then crossing 16 1-2 Street—or Madison Street, if you choose—we find the Decatur mansion, now occupied by Gen. Edward Beale. From its portals in the gray of the morning, fifty-five years ago, went forth the gallant hero, to assuage his fancied wounded honor on the field of Bladensburg, and within the little room on the right of the entrance, did he breathe his last before another sun had risen. Passing down the street, we pass the Schley house, that was pierced by echo for Cuba, while Vice President, the [illegible] Senator, of the [illegible] Secretary of the Navy, and the [illegible] whip of the Democracy, for many years. Montgomery Blair, Postmaster General, under Mr. Lincoln, and a score of others, of whom I have not the time to mention. The whole section is historical and full of interest, and we could easily pass another hour without commencing to exhaust our subject. The new State, War and Navy Department building, now being erected on the corner of 17th Street, and facing the park, will, with the single exception of the Capitol be the finest edifice on the continent. But the shades of descending darkness admonish us, not only of departure, but that my space in the Gazette is limited. *Nive vale.*"

CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS.

STETSON'S WEYMOUTH BAND.—We are indebted to Mr. W. H. Stetson, of the above popular musical corps, for the following list of past and present members of the Band, with other items pertaining to its history. The original members of the Weymouth Band, at its organization in 1844, were A. S. White, E. S. Hunt, E. A. Hunt, L. H. Loud, A. J. Bowditch, R. A. Hunt, F. H. Tilden, A. Allen, W. A. Bishop, J. Thayer, B. F. Glover, S. Binney, Isaac Gardner, B. Leach.

The complete list of musicians who have at different periods been members of the Band, is as follows: *Weymouth Landing*—A. S. White, E. S. Hunt, E. A. Hunt, C. A. Hunt, L. H. Loud, A. J. Bowditch, H. Bowditch, F. H. Tilden, F. Holbrook, J Gardner, S. Binney, B. Leach, [illegible] C. A. Richards, E. S. Churchill, [illegible] *East Weymouth*—[illegible] *Braintree*—W. A. Bishop, J. Thayer, B. F. Glover, H. Ryan, D. Ryan, A. Allen, D. H. Bates. *Abington*—W. E. Noyes, I. W. Wales, F. H. Nash. *Rockland*—L. Curtis, A. L. Pool, M. W. Damon, F. Damon, A. Bass, W. Fairbanks.

List of members for 1875, and the number of years they have belonged to the Band.—C. L. Stetson, 26 yrs.; M. S. Orcutt, 15 yrs; F. P. Loud, 8; B. F. Clapp, 2; W. F. Hardin, 2; R. B. Raymond, 20; S. Bronsdon, 11; W. F. Burrell, 2; J. Gardner, 12; Z. M. Allen, 12; S. Tirrell, 5; N. F. Hunt, 8; S. Cain, 13; W. W. Raymond, 20; W. H. Stetson, 25; Andrew Burrell, 24; Albert Burrell, 23; E. Chubbuck, 1; W. W. Penniman, 9; J. Blanchard, 9.

In 30 years of the Band's existence, there was but one death of an active member, A. Merritt, of South Weymouth, and of the past members, S. Binney and B. Leach, of Weymouth, and H. Ryan, and Dennis Ryan, of Braintree.

The Band, for a number of years up to the time the Town Hall was built, gave their annual concert in the Union Church of Weymouth and Braintree, and the ball in Wales' Hall.

The conception of this now widely known musical organization is due to Mr. A. S. White, Treasurer of Weymouth Savings Bank, who procured a sufficient number of instruments for a full band and energetically labored for its advancement, at considerable pecuniary sacrifice, for several years, acting for a long time as director and leader.

SENTENCED.—George E. Houghton, of East Braintree, who was tried at the April term of the Superior Court at Dedham, on the charge of attempted rape on the person of Miss Louisa A. Foye, of Braintree, was sentenced to six years and one day solitary in State Prison. On the further charge of felonious assault on Mrs. [illegible] S Williams, of Weymouth, the case was continued, dependent upon further good behavior. The charge could have been fully sustained by several witnesses, we are informed.

[illegible] Weymouth Band [illegible] met [illegible] Pres. G[illegible] Bost[illegible]

[illegible] Congl Church, East Weymouth, next Sunday evening, April 25th, at 7 1-2 o'clock, by the Pastor. Subject: Faith. A collection will be taken for the "relief fund" of the Church. Come!

THE lecture by Rev. Calvin Lincoln of Hingham, which was to have been delivered in the Cong'l Church, East Weymouth, on the 11th inst., was postponed on account of the illness of Mr. Lincoln. It will be given next Sabbath afternoon at the usual hour of service.

ON Wednesday, the 7th inst., Mr. Cyrus D. Hunt came to East Weymouth to bring the remains of his lovely little daughter Alice, for burial. Much to his surprise and comfort, he found a group of sympathizing friends awaiting him, and they together proceeded to the Cemetery, where appropriate religious service was conducted by Rev. Mr. McElroy, and some sweet songs were sung by a quartette of personal friends. Little Alice was a sweet child, and full of promise. Her father and mother may well rejoice in the midst of tears, as they think of the Master's words, "Of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

EAST WEYMOUTH.—The pupils connected with the Grammar School, under the direction of Mr. W. H. Bartlett, their popular and efficient teacher, gave an entertainment, consisting of Recitations, Dialogues, Tableaux and Music, in the vestry of the Congregational Church, last Monday evening. The vestry was crowded and a large number were unable to gain admittance. It was repeated on Wednesday evening to a full house, with a slight change of programme. A delegation of the famous "Warm Spring Indians" were present, who gave an illustration of a *Pow-Wow*, to the amusement of all present, many of whom had never seen an Indian before. The entertainment was a grand success, and did great credit to the teacher. Particulars will be given next week.

MOVED.—The old [illegible] house of the Union Co. has been moved to the corner of Front street and the Square, and will be fitted up for a Post Office and other purposes.

South Weymouth.

A SPELL AT MUSIC HALL.—The match was between the pupils of the High School and the members of the Webster Literary Society, Saturday evening, April 17. The rules stated that all technical or obsolete words would be rejected; no contestant would be allowed but one trial, and Webster was considered primary authority, although words spelled according to Worcester would be allowed. Owing to a reluctance to spell on the part of some of the scholars, it was decided to fill their ranks with five or six volunteers from the audience. Shortly before 8 o'clock, the committee took their places upon the platform, and the Literary Society were tested on their "discipline," which was found to be perfect. Next a volunteer "*beleived*" he was all right, but you see he wasn't. Receive. Surprise, Advertisement, Parallel, Business, Preparation, and Maintenance, were all spelled correctly, but "Pavillion" found a victim among the scholars. Apocryphal was easily mastered, but "Brittain" given as an adjective, floored a Harvard on the school side. A Literary member took a back seat on "Financeer," while Curriculum was spelled right by a scholar. Then a Webster seemed severely "Embarassed," and retired. Styptic Malign, Equipage, Bivouac, Apparatus, Lucre, Detach, Parliament, all failed to find victims, but a scholar couldn't get around Synonym. Braggadocio, Unlatch, and Paralysis, were correctly spelled. [illegible] for [illegible] the High School, [illegible] was not [illegible] but "Faro" [illegible] one from each side [illegible] Sergio, Derrick, Pic[illegible] [illegible] were [illegible] a scholar [illegible] Webster, Vignette, Rout, Mysterious, Isosceles and Oster were all mastered, but two scholars were lost on "Surveilance" and "Oscilate," and "Rithemecd" floored the opposite side. Palmetto, Afghan, Paregoric, Fascinate, Pentateuch, Peripaticic, Delaine, Scurrility, Meteorology and Chrysalis never caused a trip, but a scholar was no "Connoisseur" so he was out. Cyclopedia, Phantasmagoria and Buoyancy caused no hesitation, but "vol" could get Cassimere no nearer right than Cassimea.

Then another long list of Silesia, Breezy, Cheesy, Cayenne, Centennial, Champagne, Genius, Subtle, Antique, Viscid, Genus, Tarantula, Myrrh, Fantasy, Measles, and Erysipelas, all spelled correct, brings us to a scholar who thought he once saw a "Pyballed" horse, whereat the Literary Society was put into "Ecstasy." When Pneumonia, Comatose, Pleurisy, Scirrus and Sciatica were given out, a smile was visible on the faces of the audience, for it was evident the Doctor had been rumaging among his medical works; but none of them caused a stumble, and they were followed with equal success by Collision, Empyreal, Rhinoceros, Rheumatic, Etiquette, Fatiguing, Capillary, Kaleidoscope Succinct, Technical, Tortous. "Slueing" and "Cataclysm" each floored a Webster; Ceremonious was mastered by the school, but their ranks were soon thinned by too much "Opideldoc." This caused an "Exhilaration" which was not all "Deleterious," although quite "Anomalous." Ebullition was spelled Abolition, which caused dismay in the High School; "Epithany" and "Satilite" victimized each a Webster and a scholar; Foliaceous was a hard one, but was correctly spelled; "Ossious" and "Pogniard" each took down scholars, while "Cantoes" and "Delible" removed the same number from the Society; Sanitary, Saccharine and Conferable were easily mastered, but Gibe didn't "Jibe" with a Webster; Traipse and Schism caused no hesitation, but "Polywog" removed the only remaining scholar; Bdellium was too much for one of the surviving side; not so, however. Parallax and Glacier; then some one would "C" the word "Argocy;" Appurtenance was spelled without trouble, but "Alianation" caused a downfall; Transcendental and Doric were conquered, but Ichthyology carried [illegible] Vesicle was a stumbling block, [illegible] Cession, but went down on consent.

The prizes consisted of six volumes of Shakespeare's works, which were awarded to Miss Emily V. White, also a fine copy of Scott's, Poetical Works, awarded to Miss Maria Holbrook, a teacher in one of the public schools. The committee of reference were Gen. J. L. Bates, Prof. G. B. Vose, and Rev. Jas. McLean. Dr. C. C. Tower, officiated as "propounder."

REX.

The 2nd Cong'l Society, held their annual meeting, Monday evening. George A. Morse was chosen Clerk, Hon. B. F. White, Treasurer, and Augustine Loud, Geo. W. Bates and Henry Dyer, Parish Committee. The Society raise the money for the support of the gospel, by voluntary contribution. Everything is in a prosperous condition, and the society enters upon its new year with cheerful heart, notwithstanding the business depression.

Tuesday evening, the Society met in their vestry, for a social gathering, at 8 o'clock. All were invited to the spacious dining hall, under the vestry for supper. From two to three hundred partook of a bountiful repast, which had been furnished by the ladies. After supper, singing and playing upon the piano, (a fine one of "Millers," which the Society has purchased the past year) filled up the time until 10 o'clock, when the company dispersed.

The Old Stoughton Society held its monthly rehearsal at Rev. James McLean's Church, last Friday. Owing to the severe storm, the members from Brockton and Randolph, were unable to attend, but delegations from Braintree and Holbrook, were present. Miss R. W. Holbrook of East Weymouth, sang two songs with her usual grace. Mrs. S. E. Cushing sustained the solo in "Inflammatus" and sung "with verdure clad;" with two such artists the pleasure of the audience was assured. About 200 were present to listen to the entertainment. The next rehearsal is to be at Weymouth Landing, on Friday evening, May 14th, at 8 o'clock; the choir will use the jubilee and Father Kemp's books. As this will probably be the last of the season, a full attendance is hoped for.

Alvah Raymond, Jr., was obliged to kill another horse yesterday, on acount of his having the glanders. Mr. Raymond is unfortunate, this being the second horse he has killed this spring, on account o this disease. It was a valuable animal, and had been driven by Mr. Corthell.

R.

[Our correspondent "Pero" furnishes the following:

"Dea. Alvah Raymond, one of the 1812 soldiers, after returning to Braintree from Lexington, at a late hour Monday night, was very unfortunate. Having no smaller money than a $20 bill, he was refused a passage to the Landing, as the driver could not change the bill. It was rather hard for a man near 80 to walk from Braintree to East Weymouth, after marching at Lexiugton all day.

Chas. Richards has sold "Lady Canterbury." She is a blooded mare, and is one of the finest horses that ever came into this town. She was purchased about seven years ago by N. D. Canterbury, at a high price, and he is the owner of a colt from her, sired by "George M. Patchen," now five years old and valued at $5000, being one of the most promising colts on record. A $500 check in exchange for a horse 14 years old, is not very bad to take these times.

A. Raymond, Jr. has lost two valuable horses within four weeks. They were attended by good surgeons, who pronounced their disease to be glanders, and for the safety of other horses he had the animals killed. It is supposed that they took it from a stable in South Boston, it being the only place where they had been put up away from home. They were very nice horses, and their death is quite a loss to meet with in such hard times as these. No doubt his friends will sympathize with him and pay their little mea[illegible] bills.

PERO.

Braintree.

Having received an invitation from my friend K to attend the examination of the Rev. Lucien H. Frary on Tuesday P. M the 13th inst., I took a seat in his carriage and was soon at the Church of the Union Society of Weymouth and Braintree. The weather was unfavorable. A severe snow-storm from the North-East prevailed almost blinding our eyes, as we rode down directly in the wind's eye. The exercises commenced precisely at 2 1-2 o'clock, P. M. according to previous arrangement. Rev. Mr. McElroy called the council to order, read the letter missive and offered prayer. Rev. Mr. Chapin of North Weymouth, was chosen moderator, and Rev. Mr. Voorhees of "Old Spain," scribe. The mode of conducting the examination was the usual one and occupied about 2 1-2 hours. The candidate in answering the questions put to him by different members of the council sustained himself creditably and proved to the audience his fitness for the sacred office to which he is called. Although the storm was raging fearfully without, all was pleasant within, and the hearts of the ministers and delegates were warmer than their feet, if buttoning up overcoats and drawing near to registers be an index. We congratulate the Church and Society worshipping in East Braintree, that having been so long without a settled pastor they are now supplied with one of their own choice, earnest, faithful and self-denying. In looking round upon the members of the council, I missed the faces of those I had met in other years on occasions like this.

Although not a delegate to this council I have during the last thirty-five years, often with my beloved pastor, attended ecclesiastical councils, where the faces of Perkins, Hitchcock, Mathews, Codman and many others, were seen, but now sleep in the dust, their places being supplied by younger men, some of whom were present on this occasion. I was reminded while surveying the interior of this beautiful house of worship that it was sixty years ago, I was present at the ordination of the Rev. Jonas Perkins. I went with my mother, and though but a child distinctly recollect seeing the great crowd of people, and the aisles and stairs in the pulpit and the youthful pastor, with their white hair, while Rev. Jacob Norton in a loud and earnest tone of voice, gave him his charge. The galleries were made secure by placing under them extra posts lest the great weight of the crowd should crush them. The names of the ministers who took part in the ordination except Mr. Norton, I cannot recollect, but may give them in a future communication. The leading men at that time in the Church and Society were in Weymouth, Dea. Ebenezer Hunt, his two sons, Capt. Ebenezer Hunt and William Hunt, Mr. Nathaniel and Elisha Blanchard, Dr. Noah Fifield, and others whose names I cannot remember. In Braintree, Minot Thayer, Micah Richmond, Jonathan Newcomb, Samuel Newcomb, David P. Hayward, Elihu White, Alexander White, Capt. Joseph and Col. William Allen, Jacob Allen, William, Jonatham, and James Bowditch, and others. Yours truly,

E.

On Thursday evening last week, an unusually fine entertainment was given by the Parsonage Association. It consisted of Select Readings by Miss Swift, of Somerville, and singing by Mrs. L. L. Dame of the same place, (a Braintree girl, by the way) and by Miss Ruth W. Holbrook, of East Weymouth. Miss Swift has had excellent training in Elocution and her fine rendering of many popular selections from the poets, did her much credit. She was listened to with deep interest throughout, and received the heartiest applause. Miss Holbrook sung finely and was loudly applauded. She was encored on both pieces and responded with the happiest effect. Mrs. Dame's singing was no small feature in the general enjoyment of the occasion. She was warmly received by her old friends and neighbors, and sung so acceptably as to win a decided encore to which she responded, with a second song very sweetly sung.

The opening of the Grand Army Fair, on Tuesday evening, was not attended with as *fine* weather, as might have been desirable. Quite a large number of people were gathered however, due doubtless to the announcement of a spelling-match which was *not to be postponed* on account of the weather. It was postponed however, and many were disappointed. The prizes are Webster's Unabridged, (for a novelty) given by F. A. Hobart, Esq., and a beautiful edition of Longfellow's poems, given, I believe, by the post. The tables look finely and we hope as large a sum may be realized, as the earnest efforts of those who have managed it, deserve.

The Black Hills.

CHEYENNE, W. T., April 9th, 1875.

Dear Gazette:—Since my last letter this City has been *more* than wide awake, in consequence of the Black Hill excitement, and there seems to be no prospect of immediate relief, as it is conceded by most every one that Cheyenne is the most advantageous place to start from, both on account of its nearness to the "new Eldorado" and as a place to secure "out-fits," which latter point is a prominent one, saving as it does the trouble of transportation, which will more than amount to the difference in the price of the article needed. Some of your readers may like a few "points," so that, though they may not be going, they can tell how others, perhaps friends, may be traced.

Taking Chicago or St. Louis as a starting point, the following table will show the rates of fare, as at present, from these two points to Cheyenne: Chicago to Omaha, first class $16, second 13; St. Louis to Omaha, first class $16, second 13; Omaha to Cheyenne, via. Leavenworth and Denver, first class, $40, second $40.

In all probability special rates will be established before long, which will reduce the present rates nearly, if not quite, one-third. There are two routes from Cheyenne to the Black Hills, and only a difference of some thirteen miles between the two. The first is about 182 miles, and is by the way of Fort Laramie, and in my opinion, the best, because it is the nearest and for more than half the distance the country is settled, say to Fort Laramie; it is, besides, the U. S. Mail route, now run by stages, and constantly travelled. Freighters, troops and ranchers, are to be met very often. Schwartz's Ranch is on Pyle Creek, some 50 miles from Cheyenne; then comes Fagin's, say nine miles further on, situated on Horse Creek; "Bear Springs" and "Chugwater" come next, the latter place about 55 miles from Cheyenne; then Hunten's, Owen's Ranch, Eagles Nest, and the Six Mile Ranch, bring you within six miles of the Fort, which is about 100 miles on the road. After leaving the Fort the principal points are Spring Branch, Rawhide and Running Water, to the headwaters of the Old Woman's Fork; 40 miles from the Fort. Then comes a trip down the "Fork" to Lightning Creek, thence to Beaver Fork, and from there to the South Fork of the Cheyenne, at Black Hills, 182 miles in all. The stage fare to Fort Laramie is ten dollars. The other route is to Horse Creek by Reel's Ranch, down the Creek to the North Platte, crossing at Nick's Ranche, about thirty-two miles east of Fort Laramie. This is a stage route too, taking mail and passengers to Red Cloud Agency and the Spotted Tail Agency, besides being much used by settlers and freighters of goods to Camps Sheridan and Robinson. From Red Cloud to the Hills is a distance of some fifty miles, and the stage fare from Cheyenne to Red Cloud Agency is fifteen dollars.

I will annex a list of prices of some of the necessaries, so that a comparison can be made by those contemplating purchases elsewhere. Two horse wagon from $100 to 130; four horse wagon from $200 to 300; two draft horses from 200 to 300; two draft mules from 200 to 300; pack horse or mule from $50 to 60; saddle horse or mule from $50 to 100; yoke of oxen about $90. Provisions, hardware and ready made clothing, are to be had in any quantities. Some of the prices of the former are at present as follows:—sugar, 12 cts. and 15 cts; coffee, 26 cts. and 30 cts; bacon, 15 cts; tea, 75 cts. and $1.25; beans 6 cts; flour, $3,50 per sack; corn 1.90 and 2.00; oats, 2.50 and 2.75; syrup, 75 cts. and $1.00. J. C. Abney has a sale stable, where horses and mules can be had at all prices. He is also Proprietor of the stage line to Fort Laramie. Sidney lays some claim to being a good starting point, but there is not the chance there to fit out completely as at this place, besides being short of hotel accommodations.

Aside from gold hunters, who stand a chance of reaping a harvest, there is another feature to commend these Hills to the man who can overcome the "fever," and instead of "prospecting" with pick and pan, will take his plough and garden tools and "tickle" the fertile soil in those wonderful valleys 'till they "smile with a harvest," and gather in the nuggets that others have dug. A few cows and a good garden would prove a surer "find" than many who go there will ever experience. Lieut. Warren, who twice explored this country as Topographical Engineer U. S. A., says of these Hills as seen in 1856-8:—"They lie between the 43d and 45th degree of latitude, and the 103d and 105th meridian of longitude, and occupy an area of about one hundred miles north and south, and sixty miles in width. The foot of the Hills is some 2500 feet above the sea, and the highest elevation is some 7000 feet. The whole range lies in the forks of the Cheyenne River; the South Fork flows around the south base of the Hills, uniting about 30 miles to the eastward with the North Fork, otherwise called the Belle Fourche. The Hills are called Hills, from the fact that the pine growth, which covers about one-third the entire surface, gives them a dark appearance. This pine is described as large enough to work into lumber, and will prove nearly inexhaustable for years to come, and would be invaluable in a treeless region like ours. Limestone for building purposes is reported as plentiful, and if one could believe all he hears, it is the *only* place in the world worth going to. There are hundreds here now, waiting a chance to move onward, and a party of some 1500, armed and well equipped, are on the way here from Kansas. Take it all together, the Indian troubles in Arizona, the Sioux to protect in their rights, and the Miners to head off, the boys in blue will have to fly round pretty lively.

Very truly yours,

SKIP.

ACCIDENT.—Dr. Hathaway, homoeopathic physician, at Weymouth Landing, was thrown from his carriage on Wednesday, but escaped with a sprained ancle.—The accident was caused by the whiffle tree and a shaft of the carriage being broken by a kick from the horse, the animal winding up his "cussedness" with a rapid transit flight from Mount Pleasant to Commercial street, leaving the vehicle there and continuing on through Front street, when he was stopped without further damage.

BUSINESS.—Messrs. E. Rosenfeld and L. Tuck, of South Weymouth, have announcements in our paper today, of special interest to the public.

The proprietors of lots in the Village Cemetery will notice the advertisement of the adjourned meeting.

ST. NICHOLAS FOR MAY.

There is fun enough in the May number of ST NICHOLAS to keep the children laughing till the next number comes out if children are as jolly as we take them to be. First of all is Rose Terry's poem of "Poll Tadpole," which has a very reasonable flavor at this time of the metamorphosis of everything in general and of tadpoles in particular. Almost any one would laugh at the picture of "Poll," taken as he was lying at ease in his puddle, not dreaming that he would soon become a "discontinued baby, 1872." Then there is a capital picture by Church, full of its artists humor. A graphic expression of the comic effect of a newcomer's entrance has rarely been penciled. The stranger is scanned as closely by his fellow-prisoners as a new boy at a boarding school. In the poem "Poor Pacha," the Bunker even goes over into Fairyland, and our admiration of Puck's audacity in transgression is equaled by our respect for Queen Mab's tactics and her clever way of punishing the trespasser. And as if this were not enough, the "Very Little Folks" have their share to, a story illustrated with five pictures which [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] Jack and the Pulpit, who is always funny. But ST. NICHOLAS knows how to be serious too; and no one could be sweeter than Susan Coolidge's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. ☞ Orders called for, if requested.

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WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

HAY and STRAW FOR SALE.

CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by BAKER'S EXPRESS.

Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Cattle. Weymouth, April 10, 1875. 50 tf

Don't Tie up your Horse's head,

BUT GO TO

JOHN M. WALSH'S,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,
AND GET ONE OF
THOMPSON'S IMPROVED
CHECK REINS.
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House to Let,

ON SHAW STREET, for one or more years after April 1, 1875. Rent payable monthly. Apply to GEORGE W. ARNOLD
40 tf East Braintree

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having in stock a variety of widths of Wire Netting, offers the same at the very low price of 14 cts. per foot.

Also, GALVANIZED IRON SINKS, which are free from rust, thereby removing the principal objection to the common sinks.

Also, large variety of BUILDERS HARDWARE, FARMING TOOLS, CARRIAGE BOLTS and RIVETS, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and TACKS, CORKS, MARBLE SLABS, BRACKETS, &c.

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BUY THE BEST!

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS

FROM THE WELL KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT OF

J. J. H. Gregory, Marblehead.

The best Seed in the market. Warranted fresh and true to name. Seeds ready April 1st. Send for a Catalogue. Also, a fine lo. of

Bedding Plants

FOR SALE AT LOW PRICES.

To those who intend ornamenting their ground this Spring I offer a large variety of

Rustic Works, Seats, Stands, Vases, Baskets, &c.

GREENHOUSE, COMMERCIAL STREET,
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Agents Wanted

FOR THE BEST

Steam Washer

LOOK HERE WEARY WOMAN! There is REST FOR YOU! Steam will do your work! J. C. TILTON'S IMPROVED STEAM WASHER or WOMAN'S FRIEND!

Nothing like it in use! No rubbing no pounding no turning or tearing, no clumsy machine, and twenty or thirty dollars a year saved. Steam does it. It will do the washing of an ordinary family in the minutes to an hour! All ladies from the finest to a best blanket, can be washed perfectly and with ease, without the rubbing board!

The subscriber having recently purchased the right for Norfolk Co. for introducing Washer, now offers this extraordinary invention. On receipt of five dollars he will ship to any person in County of Norfolk a complete Steam Washer, simple, with full directions how to use it, and a patented Receipt by which Soap can be easily made pure and white as snow, costing but one cent per lb. (Will retail Soap at least alone for 75 cents.)

Bear in mind that for five dollars you get the receipt free, and besides the Steamer a large size Wash Boiler. Now is the time for those who have a few cents to avail themselves of this opportunity, as we expect to supply thousands of this opportunity before it works like a wonder, never failing to do claimed for it.

Agents wanted. Town rights for sale. All orders promptly attended to. Address D. L. WOOD
25 23 North Scituate, Plymouth Co., Mass.

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON,

Fune ralndertakers,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a **new Glass Side Hearse**, we are prepared to attend to all orders connected with the business of Undertaking, with one or two horses.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

Caskets or Coffins

on hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and all articles connected with the business, at our

NEW WAREROOMS, EAST WEYMOUTH

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES. 17 1y

LE BOSQUET BROS.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Dr. Nichols' Wrought Iron Furnace.

PLUMBING.

Special attention given to Plumbing in its various branches in any part of the country Our facilities are such as enable us to execute all descriptions of work promptly and at extremely favorably terms and prices Enquiries by mail will receive careful attention.

LE BOSQUET BROS.,
14 BEDFORD STREET, Boston
48 51

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED

An Aucti neer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited

NOBLE MORSE.
North Weymouth, April 14, 1873.

HORSES CARRIAGES AND HARNESS!

CONSTANTLY on hand and for SALE or EXCHANGE at

WM. BURRELL'S
NEW REPOSITORY,
UNDER MUSIC HALL
Hall to let, with Piano built by Mr. Hall
PLEASANT ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

"GOOD NEWS" RANGES.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Weymouth and Braintree that he has established a

NEW

Stove and Tin Store,

NEAR THOMAS SOUTH'S BLACKSMITH'S SHOP,

NEAR WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and respectfully solicits a share of patronage in our line, hoping by strict attention to business to merit the same. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Kitchen Furnishing Goods and STOVES!

We are Agent for the celebrated GOOD NEWS RANGE, with high and low Hot Closets, made entirely of new iron, with improvements over all other stoves, with Clinkerless Grates, Mica Doors which show the fire, Drier for airing Clothes, and many other improvements.

ALSO, MANY OTHER KINDS OF GOOD STOVES.

☞ ALL KINDS OF JOBBING PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.

Plumbing, Roofing, Setting New and Repairing Old Furnaces:

In fact, any work in our line. Having had nearly forty years experience at the business, we feel that we are not overrating ourselves to say that we understand our business thoroughly.

All MENDING done, such as soldering Boilers and Coffee Pots, and other Tin Ware, the same as it is brought to the shop, as we are up our every afternoon.

CALL AND SEE OUR

GOOD NEWS RANGES,

with high and low (with or without) Hot Closets

STOVES SOLD ON INSTALMENT

JOSEPH I. BATES

11 37

E. C. BUMPUS,

BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT
42 Devonshire St., Boston.
AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

COAL

WOOD AND HAY,
—AT—
Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens Valley;
WHITE ASH COALS;
DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;
HARD AND PINE WOOD;
BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

SAMUEL CURTIS,

COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

AND

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,
FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.
THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

COWS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Apply to or address
J. W. HARDWICK.
6tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.

A NEW IDEA.

70 cts.

ut to the NEW YORK & ORIENTAL TEA COMPANY will insure by return mail, one pound of excellent Oolong Young Hyson, English Breakfast or Mixed Tea, such as is usually retailed at 90 to $1.00 per pound.

IT IS A FACT NOT GENERALLY KNOWN that by a recent arrangement of the Post Office, small quantities of merchandise are now conveyed at a charge considerably less than those of the express companies. The cost on one pound of Tea being 8 cts.

The New York and Oriental Tea Company, to take advantage of THE EXTRAORDINARY FACILITY and to supply their customers in all parts of the United States with the finest Teas ever imported at

WHOLESALE PRICES.

REASONS WHY you should order your tea from the New York and Oriental Tea Company.

1st. Because the Company deals only in PURE UNADULTERATED TEA. It is well known that the immense quantities of so called "Tea" adulterated with leaves of the Willow, Hawthorn, and others, and even small stones, particles of lead and other filthy, deleterious matter, are sent over the country and sold at enormous prices to Tea drinkers by the buyers of the New York and Oriental Tea Company, can by a NEW PROCESS, not generally known detect the presence of adulteration in all its forms; and the Company will continue to maintain the high character it has hitherto sustained, by selling none but

GENUINE TEA.

2d. Because our command of capital enables us to IMPORT LARGELY FOR CASH and thus sell cheap. We buy all our Teas at the Ports of China and Japan and thus save many intermediate profits and charges.

3d. Because we have inaugurated a NEW SYSTEM OF BUSINESS originated a NEW IDEA.

We save the profits of the middlemen and give them to our Customers, by sending direct to any address, the finest qualities of Tea at Wholesale Prices.

4th. Because as the

Great Need of the Times

is pure TEA AT A LOW PRICE; and as we are determined to SUPPLY THIS NEED it is to your interest to avail us by sending on your orders at once.

☞ See our Price List.

Oolong (black) 40, 50, 60, best 70 cts per pound
Mixed (Green and Black) 40, 50, 60, 70 best 80 cts
Japan (Uncolored) 60, 70, 80, best $1.00 per pound
Imperial (Green) 60, 70, 80, $1.00 $1.25 "
Young Hyson (Green) 50, 60, 70, best, $1.00 "
Gunpowder (Green) $1.00 best 1.25, "
English Breakfast (Black) 60, 70, 80, best $1.00.

☞ P. S. We have a special quality of very fine Young and Young Hyson at $1.25 per pound.

Any of these qualities delivered free by mail, and safe delivery guaranteed on receipt of price.

PLEASE NOTE—We deal in nothing that is UNSOUND, INJURED, DAMAGED, or ADULTERATED IN ANY RESPECT; even the lowest qualities in the above list are perfect in their degree, clean, pure, and uninjured in every particular.

☞ WE WANT ACTIVE AND RELIABLE AGENTS EVERYWHERE, to whom special inducements are offered. The business is honorable and respectable. Young and old, Rich and Poor, Male and Female, can get up clubs and act as Agents. Send for circular and begin at once.

Address
New York and Oriental Tea Company.
38 Vesey Street, New York.
52 39

CHAMPION STOVE POLISH.

There are many kinds of Stove Polish in the market, some of which are very good but we claim the above named to be the best in use. It produces a beautiful polish with the least show grease possible without dust or spattering. We shall shortly call upon the house keepers of the various towns for the purpose of showing them what this Polish will do. All we ask is to give us an opportunity to show to the merits of this Polish; once used no family will be without it.

Manufactured by
WHITMAN & LANE,
BINGHAM CENTRE MASS
For sale by Grocers in Weymouth and Braintree

Be sure and call for CHAMPION STOVE POLISH.

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,

OF WEYMOUTH.

Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous,

and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company.

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1874, $2,500,049.00

Cash Assets $21,962.79
Deposit Notes 96,774.06

Absolute funds of the Company . . . $118,000.85

N. L. WHITE, President.
ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

GASTON HOUSE.

Commercial St., Weymouth L'dg

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the travelling public that he is ready to accommodate them with Lodgings and Meals at reasonable rates. I hope you will recognize the place under its new name.

☞ Open every day, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED
30tf C. S. CLAPP, Proprietor.

H. N. OUR,

Carpenter and Builder,

WASHINGTON STREET, } South of Village Cemetery.
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.
30 tf

MEETINGS OF THE

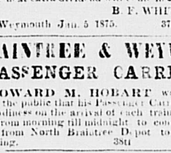
Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, every Monday during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.; and Overseers of the Poor will meet at the Almshouse on the second Thursday of each month from two o'clock P. M.

JAMES HUMPHREY,	SELECTMEN
Z. L. HUNNELL,	AND OVER-
NOAH VINING,	SEERS OF
ABNER GOLDTHWAIT,	POOR OF
FRANCIS AMBLER	WEYMOUTH

Weymouth, March 1, 1875.

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds,



$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞ Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

DUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND SCREWDRIVERS FOR ALL MACHINES.
OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.
Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,

50 Bromfield St.,
BOSTON.

RUFUS LEAVITT. J. M. BRANT

☞ Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

F. A. GARDNER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Lumber,

BRICK, LIME,
CEMENT, HAIR, &c.,
WHARVES,
Weymouth Landing.

☞ Post Office address, Weymouth. 24tf

THE

South Weymouth *SAVINGS BANK*

Is open to receive Deposits from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M. daily.

DEPOSITS are put upon interest on the second Wednesday of January, April July and October. Semi-annual dividends of 3 per cent. are immediately added to the principal and also an extra dividend once in three years.

The next extra dividend will come in Jan., 1878.

B. F. WHITE Treas.

Weymouth Jan. 5 1875. 37tf

BRAINTREE & WEYMOUTH PASSENGER CARRIAGE

HOWARD M. HOBART would inform the public that his Passenger Carriage will be as follows on the arrival of each train from Boston morning till midnight to convey passengers from North Braintree Depot to Weymouth and Landing. 38tf

BUILDINGS

MOVED AND RAISED.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings of Brick or Wood in good order, and at satisfactory prices.

F. T. BLANCHARD.
Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth.

H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent.

All orders promptly attended to.

W. F. BURRELL,

Teacher of Piano and Organ,
EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

PERFUMES!

TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

IMPERIAL COLOGNE,

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flowers

FLORIDA WATER,

THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!

BAY RUM,

OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

HAIR OILS, &c.

PREPARED BY

R. W. WALKER,
WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other. 26 39

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

NATHAN T. JOY,
Corner of Broad and Middle Street,
48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

E. H. PRAY,

Boot and Shoe Store.

LINCOLN SQUARE,
WEYMOUTH LANDING,

Is now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS, LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Custom Work of every description made to order and warranted. 27tf

REBUILT.

Having completed our new Factory in place of that destroyed by fire Oct. 1st, we are prepared with improved machinery and new patterns, to manufacture for the Trade and to order, first-class Cabinet work of every description.

Black Walnut Chamber Suites
(at Factory prices.)

Book Cases, Sideboards, Wardrobes and Hall Stands,

Extension Tables

(with improved patent iron slides.)

CENTRE AND LIBRARY TABLES.

READ AND PHILLIPS,
North Street, North Weymouth.
36tf

$10.00

WILL BUY A BARREL OF

PRATT'S HAXALL,

The best Flour sold in this County,

AT

A. J. BATES & Co's,

East Braintree.

Cheaper than Ever!

In order to make quick sales and keep our men at work these dull times, we have

Reduced the Price

—OF—

EXTENSION TABLES

to $1.50 per foot for common, and $1.50 per foot for Patent Slides.

WOOD AND CANE SEAT CHAIRS
LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

☞ Furniture delivered free of charge.

READ & PHILLIPS,
38 41 NORTH WEYMOUTH.

E. A. FOGG,

House & Sign Painter,

Washington Square,
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MIXED PAINTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Special attention given to

Graining, Paper-Hanging, Hard Wood Filling.

All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. TERMS CASH.

THOMAS J. McCORMICK,
Would call the attention of the public to his

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS.

He is now prepared to furnish the public with COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, AND A SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE, WITH TWO HORSES,

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.

☞ Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN.

Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMICK.
Washington Square, Weymouth.

All orders left as above, or at G. C. HALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

QUINCY DYEHOUSE

AND

Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleaned.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS

☞ All work left with C. S. Williams will be promptly attended to.

C. S. WILLIAMS, Proprietor.
Quincy, Mass.

GEO. W. WARREN,
WITH
GEO. H. RICHARDS.
DEALER IN
MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS,
24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,
BOSTON.

FRANK W. LEWIS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
27 COURT STREET, BOSTON,
AND
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
OFFICE HOURS: { Boston, from 9 3-4 A. M. to 2.30 P. M. / Weymouth, from 4 P. M. to 9 P. M.

E. R. CHAPIN & CO.
NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.,
DEALERS IN
White Leghorns and Golden Sebright Bantams.

EGGS FOR SETTING, $2.00 PER DOZ.
FOWLS, $8.00 PER TRIO.

Orders filled in rotation. Our fowls are from some of the best strains in the country. 46 2

JAMES WEST,

COMMERCIAL STREET, - - Weymouth Landing,
IS PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING
GLAZING, GILDING, GRAINING, &c.
in a prompt and satisfactory manner
Hard Wood Filling a specialty.

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS
Planed and Moulded to order.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, &c., for sale at the lowest rates.

BAKER & RANDALL ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.

ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.

INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

A LARGE VARIETY OF **Ready Made Frames** OF DIFFERENT SIZES.

PICTURE FRAMES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER.
GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,

Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company

OF BOSTON, MASS.,

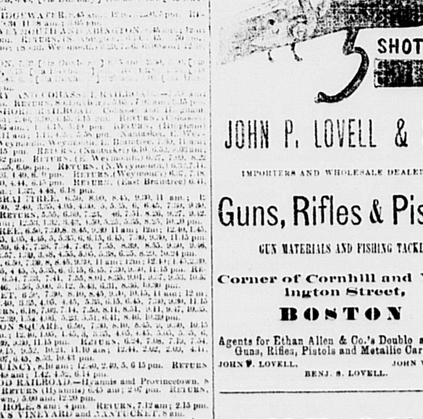
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1862.

TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED

150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.

50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.

EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops, and of 8 registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the mode of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 21, and 24, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that if *at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as to much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the wareroom of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange.

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 5th, 1874,
TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

NEW YORK, at 4.30, 5.30 P. M.
NEW BEDFORD via TAUNTON, 3.30 pm. via FAIRHAVEN, 8 am., 4 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 8 am; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am., 2.45 pm.
NEWPORT, 8.45 am; 4.30 pm. RETURN 7.20 am; 2.55 pm.
FALL RIVER via TAUNTON, 8.45 am, 12 m., 2.40, 4.30, 5.30 pm; via BRIDGEWATER, 8 am; 4 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 5h., 6.55, 8, 11.20 am, 3.41 pm; via Bridgewater, 6.40 am, 3.35 pm.
TAUNTON, 8.45 am; 12m.; 2.40, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm. RETURN, 8.5a., 7.30, 8.45 a.m., 4.55 pm. RETURN, 8.5a., 7.30, 8.45 a.m., 4.55 pm.
NORTH EASTON, STOUGHTON, RANDOLPH, 8.45 am., 12 m., 2.40, 4.30, 6 pm. RETURN, via Easton, 6.35, 7.30, 8.45 a.m., 12.40, 4.55 pm. RETURN, via Stoughton, 7.00, 8.04, 8.27 am., 12.40, 4.55 pm.
MIDDLEBORO, 8 a.m.; 2.35, 6, 6 pm. RETURN, 8.30 am., 6.30 pm.
BRIDGEWATER, 8.45, 11.0 am.; 2.40, 6.0 pm. RETURN, 6.15, 8.45, 9.35 a.m., 12.40, 4.55 pm.
PLYMOUTH, 8.45 am., 2.40 pm. RETURN, 7.30, 8.45 a.m., 12.40, 4.55 pm.
KINGSTON, 8.45 am., 2.40 pm. RETURN, 7.30, 8.45 a.m., 12.40, 4.55 pm.
PEMBROKE, 8.45 am., 2.40 pm. RETURN, 7.30, 8.45 a.m., 12.40, 4.55 pm.
HANOVER, 8.45 am., 2.40 pm. RETURN, 7.30, 8.45 a.m., 12.40, 4.55 pm.
HANSON, 8.45 am., 2.40 pm. RETURN, 7.30, 8.45 a.m., 12.40, 4.55 pm.
BRAINTREE, 6.30, 7.30, 8.45, 9.30, 11 am; 12 m., 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 8.45, 11.30 pm. RETURN, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 am., 12.40, 4.55, 6.30, 8.30, 10.30 pm.
RANDOLPH, 6.30, 7.30, 8.45, 9.30, 11 am; 12 m., 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 8.45, 11.30 pm. RETURN, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 am., 12.40, 4.55, 6.30, 8.30, 10.30 pm.
QUINCY, 6.30, 7.30, 8.45, 9.30, 11 am; 12 m., 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.30, 8.45, 11.30 pm. RETURN, 6.45, 7.30, 9.30, 11.15 am., 12.40, 4.55, 6.30, 8.30, 10.30 pm.
CAPE COD RAILROAD.—Hyannis and Provincetown, 8 am., 4 pm. RETURN (Hyannis) 6.45 am; 2.05 pm. RETURN, (Provincetown), 6.00 am; 12.30 pm.
WOODS HOLE, 8 am.; 4 pm. RETURN, 7.12 am; 2.15 pm.
MARTHA'S VINEYARD and NANTUCKET, 8 am. Thursdays excepted. Thursdays only. ☞ Saturdays only. ☞ Or on arrival of Boat from New York. ☞ Mondays only.
J. E. KENDRICK, Supt.

AWARDED THE GOLD MEDAL AT VIENNA EXHIBITION.

ZELL'S ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Z. E. IS a DICTIONARY of LANGUAGE. It contains every word in the English language with its derivation and definition.
Z. E. IS a BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY. It has a sketch of every noted person of all ages, many of them with portraits.
Z. E. IS a GEOGRAPHICAL GAZETTEER. It has a description of every country, sea, lake, river, mountain, town, &c., in the world.
Z. E. IS a MEDICAL DICTIONARY. It contains description of diseases, remedies, instruments, surgical operations, &c., &c.
Z. E. IS a HISTORY of the World. It contains a description of the migration of races, the progress of nations, their customs, laws, religions, &c.
Z.E. IS a COMPLETE NATURAL HISTORY. It describes all animals, birds, insects and repasles.
Z.E. IS a COMPLETE WORK on BOTANY. It describes every plant, flower, vegetable, and tree; with their properties uses, &c.
Z.E. is a COMPLETE WORK on MECHANICS. It describes all new inventions, engines, machinery, tools &c.
Z.E. IS a COMPLETE CHURCH HISTORY. It describes impartially, the various divisions of the church of all ages.
Z.E. IS EQUAL to a WHOLE LIBRARY of BOOKS. It describes every material or non-material thing that is capable of description in the language.
Z.E. IS WELL ILLUSTRATED. It contains nearly three thousand engravings of persons, animals plants trees machines buildings &c.

A specimen number containing forty pages, sent to any address on receipt of 10 cents. Sold only by subscription. Agents wanted.

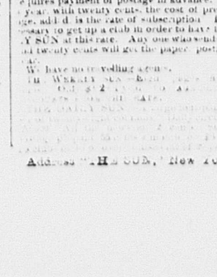
T. ELWOOD ZELL,
17 & 19 South Tenth Street,
30 PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ROOMS TO LET,

For Mechanical Purposes,

WITH STEAM POWER.

Apply to
G. F. DOTY.
at MONATIQUOT STEAM MILL, WEYMOUTH.



JOHN P. LOVELL & SONS,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Guns, Rifles & Pistols

GUN MATERIALS AND FISHING TACKLE.

Corner of Cornhill and Washington Street,

BOSTON

Agents for Ethan Allen & Co.'s Double and Single Guns, Rifles, Pistols and Metallic Cartridges.

JOHN P. LOVELL. JOHN W. LOVELL
BENJ. S. LOVELL.

THE SUN.

DAILY AND WEEKLY FOR 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over seventy thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and legibly printed.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party and obeys no dictation commanding for principle and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported in its columns.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty-six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to those who may make special efforts to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year with twenty cents, the cost of postage to be added is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have THE SUN at this rate. Any one who sends a dollar and twenty cents will get the paper postpaid for a year.

We have no traveling agents.

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CURE. The best Spring Bitters that are known for man or woman. A pleasant medicine. Can be right around when taking the medicine, gaining in health and strength every day.

Unsolicited Testimonials.

CURE. CANAAN, N. H., Jan. 13, 1874. Mrs. LINUS BELCHER: I have used out the medicine I bought of you, and I can truly say that I believe it to be the GREATEST REMEDY for humors and best BLOOD CLEANSER I ever knew. It excels all the humor medicines of this age for SALT RHEUM which is the pest of this nation. My husband inherited SALT RHEUM from his mother and LIVER COMPLAINT. For years in warm weather, he was feeble, his skin flabby and sallow, no appetite, had inward heat and sometimes faintness and nausea, also a heart difficulty. In winter and at some other times have had boils, erysipelas sores, which finally ended in a brawny substance gathering on his head, in his beard, and in spots on his body, with an itching, burning etc. At length physicians pronounced it Salt Rheum as it affected the skin and also ate into the flesh. In warm weather came on, and then would strike inward. Often we feared that he would sink into a consumptive's grave. His blood was thin and watery, and often had a cough, and had the palpitation severely if he overtaxed his strength, or if his stomach was empty; this was for over fifteen years. Last August his humor struck inwardly, had nausea, and pain in his bowels, and we thought he could no more much longer. I laughingly said I would give him some of the FEMALE CURE, and that would cure him. I gave him a spoonful, and in five minutes the pain and nausea was gone (it had been there all day), and from that hour he began to mend. Four times a day, after eating and at bed-time, he took a tablespoonful. It kept his bowels regular threw out the humor, gave him an appetite, cured his heart difficulty, and after taking seven bottles the humor was killed. He continued to take your MEDICINE until he had taken twelve bottles—Now his flesh looks like new, his health is good, his sleep refreshing, and looks younger by ten years his flesh and skin looks like new, and he is hearty and happy. All praise is due to your medicine under Providence. Another man has been blessed, cry it equally as remarkable. I wish you would send me one dozen more bottles of the FEMALE CURE by express.

P. S.—My husband tried everything and had eight different doctors before taking the FEMALE CURE.
MRS. MARY A. JONES.

Prepared and sold by Mrs. LINUS BELCHER Randolph, Mass.

Sent by Express, or according to directions, on receipt of the money, inclosed in a letter.

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A REPRESENTATIVE AND CHAMPION OF AMERICAN ART TASTE.

Prospectus for 1875—Eighth Year.

THE ALDINE

THE AAT JOURNAL OF AMERICA.
ISSUED MONTHLY.

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Potatoes as a Farm Crop.

There is no crop which in this neighborhood has been more generally and uniformly profitable the past three years than potatoes, says a Monroe county (N. Y.) correspondent. There is no money in wheat at present prices, and the farmer who used (thirty years ago) to sow twenty to fifty acres of wheat every year, have lately got in the habit of planting ten to thirty acres or potatoes.

The varieties planted are Early Rose, Peachblow, Peerless, Prince Albert and Late Rose. Of these, the Early Rose and Peerless are most in favor. The Peachblow has degenerated of late, yielding less, of poorer quality, and more liable to rot than formerly. This winter, on account of rot, the Peachblow does not sell readily, and hardly brings as much per bushel as the Peerless, while the latter will yield fully twice as much per acre. The Late Rose is an immense cropper; but it is new, and its rank is not fully determined. The past season it has sold with Early Rose at the same price, and there is an increasing demand for seed next spring. Prince Alberts were grown largely a few years ago, but the crop is very variable in yield, and the price has been lower than other varieties.

Take it altogether, the Early Rose is our best potato now, as the Peachblow was ten years ago, or the Mercer fifteen years ago. It needs rich soil, and I think grows of better quality on rich land than on poor. A manured clover sod is just the place for it. So great are its advantages in productiveness over old-fashioned varieties, that it is fairly entitled to the credit of the increased attention given to potato culture. The Peerless is a fit companion to the Early Rose. It is two or three weeks later in ripening, nearly twice as productive, and, unlike the Early Rose, requires a rather poor soil. If the land is too rich, or has been heavily manured, Peerless will grow large and of poor quality, and on the poorest soils it will yield largely of tubers, as dry, white and good-flavored as need be desired. The Late Rose is a still heavier cropper, and will yield well on even poorer soil than the Peerless. A neighbor of mine, two years ago, planted a fertile field with Early Rose. He gathered fifty-five barrels per acre of marketable potatoes, which sold at $1.50 per barrel. Last spring he planted the same field with Peerless, marketed eighty barrels of excellent potatoes, and next season he proposes to plant Late Rose, after which the field will be given a rest. In the two crops already gathered there has been a net profit of more than $100 per acre, or about the value of the land. I do not recommend such severe cropping, but the fact shows what can be done.

One hundred and fifty to one hundred and seventy-five bushels per acre is reckoned a fair crop for Early Rose and Peachblows. Peerless yield from two hundred and fifty bushels to three hundred and fifty. The Harrison potatoes, introduced some years ago, might yield even more than this, but they were unsalable and worthless except for stock. From a small batch of Brownell's Beauty, grown this year, I infer that it will be a heavier cropper and an excellent potato. It yielded in a small way at the rate of three hundred and eighty bushels per acre. Its position as a market potato is not established, all that have thus far been grown selling at high prices for seed.

Contrary to general expectation potatoes are not found to be exhaustive of the soil. So large a proportion of the tuber is water, that in a crop of two hundred bushels the mineral loss is less than from an ordinary crop of corn or wheat. The trouble seems to be that the potato crop returns nothing to the soil, and in time such cropping must prove exhaustive. In a judicious rotation two potato crops should not come together; and thus managed, with frequent seeding to clover, potatoes can be grown with profit wherever the beetle is moderate enough to make its culture possible. As a large part of the potato ash is potash, a liberal dressing of ashes will prove a benefit, not only to the crop but the land as well.

How to Put Down Matting.

As the time of matting draws near, it may be well to call the attention of housekeepers to the fact that, as there is a right way of doing everything, there is decidedly a right way to put down Canton matting. It is the almost universal practice to put it down wrong. Most persons cut the lengths, and then, laying the breadths in their proper places on the floor, proceed to drive a vast number of tacks up and down the edges. This method serves the purpose of keeping the covering very tightly on the floor, but it injures the boards, and ruins the matting. Every tack breaks one straw, and perhaps more.

The Canton mattings are made on boats, where they are woven in short pieces about two yards long. These short pieces are afterwards joined together on the shore in lengths of about forty yards. It is easy to see where these two yard pieces are joined, and the first thing to be done, after the matting is cut into proper lengths, is to sew these places across and across on the wrong side to keep the joints from opening. Then sew the breadths together, and tack it to the floor in the same way that you treat a carpet. Mattings made in this way will last fully twice as long as where they are talked in every breadth. A good matting should last six or seven years.

About Your Seed.

The *Maine Farmer* asks: How many farmers winnow out and save the heaviest oats, wheat and barley for sowing; how many separate out the light, imperfect kernels and foul seeds, and destroy them, previous to sowing; how many wash their seed wheat, that the seeds of noxious weeds may be discarded, and the wheat rendered heavy and clean for the purpose of producing a good yield of extra quality of grain? Yet these are very important points in the most important work of the year on our farms—that of seed time—and in reality take precedence of high manuring and good cultivation. If the farmer attends to these latter matters, and yet sows foul or light seed, he is perpetrating an injury, and gaining but a portion of the profit and increase from his land and labor which he might.

STRAWBERRIES.—New beds or plantations should be set as early as the plants have grown enough to be set; for beds set about a foot apart, the beds not to be wider than five or six feet, so that the fruit can be picked by standing in the walks on each side. For rows set a foot apart, the rows for garden culture to be two feet apart and three feet in field culture. Barnyard manure, well incorporated in the soil, will suffice to produce a good crop, but not till the second year. Old beds should be renewed as often as once in three years. The Wilson continues to be the best bearer yet known.

His Orders.

They tell the following military story of Governor Allen of Ohio. In his earlier days he was captain of a military company. He desired to have it well drilled, and told his men that when he gave the command to fire it must be done promptly and all at once. "Present arms," says Capt. Allen. Pop went a musket. "Make ready." Pop went another. "Fire," says Capt. Allen. Pop, pop, pop. Capt. Allen straightened himself up to his full height, and said: "You—have—played—thunder—now—haven't—you?"

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The Canadian House of Commons has passed a bill giving Germans, naturalized after a residence of five years in the Dominion, all the rights of British subjects.....The vote for Governor in Connectict stood 53,785 for Ingersoll, Dem., 44,303 for Greene, Rep., and 2,756 for Smith, Temperance. The Congressional delegation shows three Democrats and one Republican; a Democratic gain of two. The State Legislature is Democratic.....A fire in Shellyville, Ind., destroyed property valued at $40,000.....The report that the Emperor of Brazil proposed to abdicate is pronounced unfounded.....At a fire in the Frankfort House, New York, one man was suffocated....Three masked men entered the house of Charles Mitchell, a farmer, living near Mitchell, Canada, tied him and his daughter hand and foot, and fastened them down to their beds. The robbers then leisurely ransacked the house, and carried off $1,000 in cash.....Henry R. Wilkinson bought lottery tickets from James Gill, valued at $3,000, and, having lost, he sued Gill for double the sum. A New York jury gave him $1,400.....David Keaveny, aged fifteen years, was arrested at Springfield, Mass., for killing his father, Michael Keaveny, at Petersham, on Easter Sunday, by striking him with a flat-iron.

A bill was introduced into the New York Legislature for the prevention of abortion, and providing for the use of dying statements as legal evidence in such cases.....The New York *Herald* says of the mine disturbances in Pennsylvania: "It seems to be the yearly burning out of a very smoky and dirty chimney."..... The New Jersey Senate refuses to allow clergymen of all denominations to instruct the inmates of prisons.....The London *Times* in an article on Governor Tilden's message concerning the canal frands in New York says: "We all know that at heart the American nation is as sound as our own and equally capable of noble impulses. The malpractices thus exposed are inexcusable, but the corruption is not deep seated and is by no means characteristic of the American people."..... The question of woman's rights has been considered in the House of Commons upon a bill to enable unmarried women to vote for members of Parliament. One of the arguments against the measure was that the "agitation emanated from turbulent women in America." Another was that it would enfranchise "immoral women."..... They call the Lick matter in California "an Indian gift." Every boy and girl will understand this.

The Spanish government has decided to send 15,000 additional troops to Cuba. This looks like a serious effort to crush the insurrection, and the truth is that unless something is done to put an end to the insurgent raids on the plantations the island will not be long worth fighting for....The West has been visited by frightful tornadoes. Not far from Little Rock, Ark., seven houses were blown down and a number of lives lost. A bridge over the Platte river in Nebraska was torn away, and at Edinburg, Ill., a church and five dwelling were demolished and several lives lost.... It is reported that the German government intends to prosecute German subscribers to the Carlist fund, for fomenting rebellion against a friendly power.....The following were the balances in the United States Treasury: Currency, $4,146,507; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposit, $44,675,000; coin, $5,928,171, including $24,965,300 in coin certificates; outstanding legal tenders, $370,226,900.....A strong effort is to be made to finish the Washington monument at Washington, D. C.....An effort is being made to make ex-Presidents of the United States Senators-at-large for life.

The French government has sent instructions to its consuls to summon for the last time French subjects living abroad, who are liable to military service, to have their names registered at the consulates.....The Pacific Jockey Club of San Francisco offer a purse of $30,000 in gold for a four-mile and repeat race, open to the world; $15,000 to the first horse, $6,000 to the second, 5,000 to the third, and $4,000 to the fourth. Horses from Europe will be allowed $1,500 for traveling expenses, and four east of Rocky mountains $1,000..... The difficulty between Germany and China is declared settled.....The Boston expedition to the Black Hills is to start in May.....In the polygamy case now on trial at Beaver, Utah, Judge Boreman charges that polygamy committed prior to 1862 is punishable now, that bigamy is a continuous crime and that the statutes of limitation do not apply. This is directly opposite to the charge of Judge Emerson....The coal masters of Wales have agreed to stop the lock-out for a week and throw open the pits to miners, with a reduction of ten per cent. in the terms of labor; then if work is not resumed, a further reduction will be demanded.....There were two executions—Michael Sullivan, at New Brunswick, N. J., for the murder of a farmer, and Patrick O'Shea, in St. Louis, for the stabbing of his wife. O'Shea died asserting his innocence, while Sullivan made no statement.....The Judiciary committee of the New York State Senate reported a bill providing for the removal by the Governor, for cause and on hearing had, of the Secretary of State, Comptroller, Treasurer, Attorney-General, State Engineer, and Surveyor, Canal Commissioner or State Prison Inspector.....A demand has been made upon the government of Canada to grant protection to sugar, else the refining business will be destroyed by United States competition..... Mr. Charles Tappan, of Boston, died in Washington, aged ninety years. He was the last surviving brother of a noted family.

The Mexican raiders recently in Nueces county, Texas, while on their way back to the Rio Grande, attempted to raid on the custom house at Roma. They were deterred from doing so by the prompt action of Federal troops. O'Leary, of Chicago, beat De Witt, of Auburn, in a one-hundred-mile walk in New York..... A party of nearly eighteen hundred men, fully armed, has organized and left for the Black Hills gold region.....Paul Boynton, who has been exhibiting an American life-saving dress in England, floated across the straits from Dover to Boulogne..... An organized band of robbers at Chicot, Ark., has been broken up by the authorities, and three of the ruffians killed. .....Frederick Maxwell and Miss Corinne Dunwoody were drowned at Augusta, Ga., by the capsizing of a boat, caused by striking a snag. The bodies were recovered..... Dan Bryant, the noted negro minstrel, died in New York. Bryant was forty-two years of age, and was born in Troy.....The supply of coal sent from all the Pennsylvania regions so far this year is 3,019,093 tons, against 3,929,350 to the same period of last year, being a decrease of 910,258 tons. The decrease in the supply of anthracite coal is 927,395 tons..... The Arapahoes and Cheyennes confined at Cheyenne agency fought with the troops and escaped. Several Indians were killed and sixteen soldiers severely wounded....A number of government clerks at Washington have been arrested charged with being implicated in the postal frauds there.

Serious floods have taken place in Australia, doing much damage and causing serious loss of life..... General Wm. F. Barry, commandant at Fortress Monroe, met with a painful accident by being thrown from his buggy while out driving.....Advices from Cape Breton, N. S., state that there is a universal cry throughout the island for provender for cattle, and a scarcity of human food is seriously threatened. The severity of the winter prevented importations.....The Berlin *Post* states that its article indicating the possibility of war was not inspired by the German government..... At a fire in Clinton, Mass., two persons were burned to death and two fatally injured by jumping from a window..... At Vineyard Haven, Mass., an old lady was burned to death in a burning building, and at Fulton, Ont., an aged farmer suffered the same horrible fate. .....No hopes are entertained of the recovery of the missing boats of the steamur Gothenberg, which was lost in the Torres straits on February 25 last. Only twenty-two persons were saved. All the officers were lost..... Four miners, while engaged sinking a coal shaft near Massillon, Ohio, were killed by the earth caving in upon them, and a fifth miner had both his legs broken and was rescued with great difficulty.....A dispatch from Shanghai brings intelligence of a frightful collision at that place between the steamers Ocean and Fu-Sing, engaged in local business. The latter sank immediately, causing a great loss of life.....A fire in Worth street, New York, inflicted a loss of over one million dollars.

The Day of Judgment Letter.

Henry Ward Beecher's letter of June 1, 1873, sometimes termed the "Day of Judgment Letter," was explained by him while on the witness stand. Mr. Evarts read it, and questioned the witness in reference to the meaning of its several passages. The expression, "one who has about finished his world life," was a reference, the witness said, to the feeling often experienced by him that he had not long to live. The words "devices by which we have saved ourselves" were declared to be a reference to the $5,000 given to Mr. Tilton in April, 1873, in order to give the latter an opportunity to remove the prejudices against him and regain public favor. "But the term 'save ourselves,'" interposed Judge Nelson, when Mr. Beecher had concluded his explanation of the clause. "It was a partnership. We were all in the same boat;" replied the witness. The phrase, "He had condoned his wife's fault," was written, Mr. Beecher said, in reference to the undue affection which he had been made to believe Mrs. Tilton had conceived for him. And by the words, "not to betray his wife or leave his children to a blight," he meant, he said, the unhappiness that would be brought upon Mr. Tilton's family should he—Mr. Beecher—reveal the supposed state of Mrs. Tilton's feelings toward him. Mr. Fullerton interrupted the explanation of this letter by frequent objections. "I shall write for the public a statement that will bear the light of the judgment day," was merely the expression the witness said, of a determination which he had then formed. While writing the clause, "My last Sunday, and preaching my last sermon," Mr. Beecher declared he had no intention of making reference to any thought of suicide. It was only the expression of the idea, often in his mind, that he had not long to live. In this connection Mr. Beecher spoke of the exaltation and depression of spirits which he often experienced. The latter in his youth had amounted almost to hypochondria, a disease with which his father and ancestors had suffered.

The Black Hills.

Gen. Sherman was lately interviewed in relation to the Black Hills. The general expressed himself with emphasis on this subject, and the reporter to whom he was talking was not long in ascertaining that he considered the excitement premature.

"Do you think that gold can be found there in large quantities?"

"No. There are many other mining districts in other States much more accessible, and which are far more valuable than those of the Black Hills."

"How is it, then, that such a *furore* has been created?"

"That's easy enough to explain," he answered. "Omaha and Sioux City want to be advertised, and they are succeeding in their wishes. The merchants want people to come there and buy supplies for the journey into the mining regions. And then there is another reason. The public has learned that the government has forbidden it the *entree* into this Indian reservation, and you know how it is with forbidden fruits. Stolen sweets are much sweeter, and the miners imagine that the Black Hills mining region is the only one in the world."

"The government, I suppose," remarked the reporter, "will keep them out at all hazards."

"It most certainly will, and I advise all to keep out of the reach of the troops with their wagons and horses, as they will surely be destroyed; such are the orders in case any are captured."

"An old scout is getting up a company to start from Kansas City. He expects to go next month, and says he will have one thousand men."

"They had better remain where they are. That's my advice," said the general, with a significant shake of the head.

Object of the Grange.

An officer of a Western grange gives the platform of the order as follows:

1st. The association of the farmers, and all men directly interested in agriculture, into an organization for mutual protection from all manner of swindling.

2d. For the cultivation of the moral, social and industrial habits of the people; also educational advancement in literature, agriculture and Christianity.

3d. The dispensing with a great swarm of impositions practiced on us as laboring men by agents, sub-agents, double sub-agents and patent-right men; and all other men who are continually running over our country swindling us out of our money.

4th. To teach the farming people more of the science of farming, in order that they may raise more grain on one acre of ground; more grass on the same ground, more pounds of pork and beef with less expense; to improve the stock of the farm generally; and to take every advantage of our business. We are all aware that nine-tenths of the farmers have no system by which to do anything, and consequently do everything by main strength and awkwardness; and the result is half a crop of grain, runty stock, bad fences, an old, dilapidated house, no good outbuildings, and the owner overrun with debt. My understanding of the grange movement is to eradicate all these difficulties, and teach the farmers more about how to work their affairs to make their business self-sustaining.

5th. We not only propose to teach the foregoing principles, but also to teach how to spend less and economize expenses more, that we may live and keep our families cheaper and better, with better health. I believe the general teaching of the grange movement will have a tendency to produce a more mild and generous disposition in all men and women to deal kindly with each other, and also to our dumb animals—which will be very gratifying, as cruelty to dumb brutes has always been a great curse to this country.

The Spelling Match.

The spelling epidemic rages from West to East. It appears to have originated in some far Western soil, and to have traveled rapidly toward the New England States, taking root meanwhile in various spots in the intervening space. We hear of lawyers, ministers, and doctors, of teachers, journalists, and cultivated women, joining in the contest, and bravely fighting for an unabridged dictionary. As dictionaries themselves do not always agree upon the orthography of words, a little extra spice is sometimes introduced into these spelling matches in the way of a discussion. Reports of these curious contests show that when "under the spell" the most confident pedagogue may come to grief. A list of some of the words attacked may form the nucleus of an amusing little spelling lesson for the family circle. For example: embarrassment; intelligible; tyrannical; aqueous; exhilarate; discernible; irreparable; apostasy; ossify; idiosyncrasy; assassinate; allege; condensation; perspicuous; sibyl; plebeian; ichthyology; mignonette; millennial; gauge; hemorrhage; diphtheria; pneumonia; innuendo.

A SETTING HEN.

What It Cost to Attempt Breaking Up Her Breeding.

"Timothy, that sir yaller hen's setting agin," said Mrs. Hayes to her son, one morning at breakfast.

"Well, let her set," remarked Timothy, helping himself to a huge piece of cheese. "I reckon I can stand it as long as she can."

"I do wish you would try and be a little more equinomical of cheese, Timothy; I've cut the very last of my every day lot, and it's only the 1st of May. And now, as soon as you've done eating I want you to go out and break up that hen. She's settin' on an old ax and two bricks now."

"I hope she'll hatch 'em," returned Timothy.

"If she was set now, she'd hatch the fourth week in May. It's a bad sign; something allers happens after it. Stop giggling, Helen Maria, by the time you get to be as old as ye ma, ye'll see further than you do now. There was Jenkens' folks, their gray top knot hatched the last week in May, and Miss Jenkens, she had the conjunction on the lungs, and would have died if they hadn't killed a lamb and wrapped her in the hide while it was warm. That was all that saved her."

With such a startling proof of the truth of the omen before him Timothy finished his breakfast in haste, and departed for the barn, from which he soon returned bearing the squalling biddy by the legs.

"What shall I do with her, mother? She'll get on again, and she's as cross as bedlam—she skinned my hands, and would be the death of me if she could get loose."

"I've heer'n it said that it was a good plan to throw 'em up in the air," said Mrs. Hayes. "Aunt Peggy broke one of setting only three times trying. Spose'n you try it."

"Up she goes—head or tail?" cried Tom, as he tossed the volcano skyward.

"Land-a-massy!" exclaimed Mrs. Hayes, "she's coming down into the pan of bread that I set out on the great rock to rise. Tim, 'tis strange you can't do nothing without overdoing it."

"Down with the traitors, up with the stars," sung out Tim, elevating biddy again with something less than a pint of batter hanging to her feet.

"Good gracious me! wuss and wuss," cried Mrs. Hayes, and Tim agreed with her; for the hen had come down on the well polished tile of 'Squire Bennett, who happened to be passing, and the dignified old gentleman was the father of Cynthia Bennett, the young lady with whom Tim was seriously enamored.

The 'Squire looked daggers, brushed off the dough with his handkerchief, and strode on in silence.

"Yes, but it's going up again," said Tim, spitefully, seizing the clucking biped and tossing her at random into the air. Biddy thought it time to manifest her individuality, and with a loud scream she darted against the parlor window, broke through, knocked down the canary cage and landed plump in the silken lap of Mrs. Gray, who was boarding at the farm house.

Mrs. Gray screamed with horror, and, starting up, dislodged biddy, who flew at her reflection in the looking glass with an angry hiss. The glass was shattered, and down came the hen astonished above measure, against a vase of flowers, which upset, and, in falling, knocked over the stand dish and deluged with ink and water a pair of slippers which Helen Maria was embroidering for her lover, Mr. James Henshaw.

Helen entered the room just as the mischief had been done, and, viewing the ruin, she at once laid it to hear brother Timothy. She heard his step behind her, and the unfortunate hen she flung full in his face.

There was a smothered oath, and then the hen came back with the force of a twelve pound shot.

Helen was mad. Her eyes were nearly put out with the feathery dust and dough, and she went at Timothy with true feminine zeal. She broke his watch guard into a dozen places crushed his dickey and began to pull his whiskers out by the roots, when she suddenly remembered that Timothy had no whiskers to pull out by the roots.

But when she came to look closer she perceived that the man she had nearly annihilated was not Timothy, but James Henshaw.

Poor Helen burst into many tears and fled into her chamber, the usual refuge for heroines, and James, after washing his face at the kitchen sink, went home, sternly resolved never to marry a women with such a temper as Helen Hayes had.

The hen disappeared, and was not seen until three weeks afterward, when she made her appearance with eleven nice, yellow chickens. She found some other fowl's nest, and had set in spite of fate.

But, although not "broken up" herself, she broke up two matches, for Cynthia Bennett was not at home the next time Timothy called, and Mr. Henshaw never forgave Helen for having such a temper.

Trouble in Prospective.

Afflictions seen in prospective are more appalling than when they actually arrive, for there are few but are attended by some alleviating circumstances that deaden their force. Why, then, should we disturb what little happiness we may have by anticipating trouble, and reflecting on what might occur, which may possibly never transpire with us. The folly of this is aptly illustrated in the following anecdote:

A mother, desiring to visit her neighbor, set her daughter, a girl of sixteen, at work in the house, and gave her particular instructions concerning the bread, which she was to bake. The mother departed, and after remaining away some hours returned and found the stove red-hot, and her daughter in another room, in the greatest agony of tears. The mother was amazed, and inquired the cause, and after much entreaty the daughter answered:

"I was thinking if I was married and should have a dear little child, and it should live to run about, and I should be baking as I now am, and I should leave the stove door open, and the dear little thing was to crawl in and burn itself to death, what a terrible thing it would be. O, dear, what should I do?"

Let us not smile at the imaginary trouble of the girl, while half the ills we feel are equally imaginary, but meet those that exist with fortitude, and they will become less formidable in proportion as they are met with firmness.

Patent Medicines.

That there are some good patent medicines no intelligent man dare for a moment deny; and pre-eminent is the great California hero medicine, Vinegar Bitters, discovered by Dr. J. Walker, a prominent physician of San Francisco. This medicine, although called bitters, is not to be classed among the vile "fancy drinks" recommended and sold over the bar by rum-venders, but is a combination of pure herbalistic extracts, known to possess sterling medicinal qualities, and is compounded without the use in any shape of spirits. Its action upon the internal system is not stimulating to the extent that alcoholic poison is, but at once attacks blood impurities, and by removing the original cause destroys the germs of disease and invites returning health. Its action upon the stomach and liver render it an almost certain specific in the most stubborn cases of dyspepsia, and in truth imparts new life and vigor to the whole system. It is one of the best medicines ever invented.

P. T. Barnum's Latest Wonders---A Colossal Exhibition.

Harper's Weekly devotes nearly two columns to explaining and extolling the great enterprises with which P. T. Barnum is making historical his forty years' career as the most liberal and daring showman in the world. The statistics which Harper Brothers give us from authentic sources are nearly overwhelming. They make an ordinary head dizzy. Mr. Barnum has always boasted that he gave his patrons double their money's worth, and his claims are generally acknowledged; but this time he seems to have far outstripped himself. Last year he obtained from the Connecticut Legislature a charter for "The P. T. Barnum's Universal Exposition Company," with a capital of a million of dollars. Mr. Barnum, who is president of the company, and Mr. Coup, his manager, have spent many months in Europe perfecting their plans. The object of this great company, as they announce, is to elevate amusements, divest them of all objectionable features, and thus render them worthy the patronage of the most moral and refined classes. They say that eventually they will have a score or more of exhibitions (traveling and permanent) in America and Europe, and they intend that their chartered title shall be a guarantee of the merits of whatever they bring before the public. The present season they have but two exhibitions. One is Mr. Barnum's well-known "Museum, Menagerie, Circus and Traveling World's Fair," the other is simply called "The Great Roman Hippodrome." Mr. Barnum seems to have devoted years to perfecting this great enterprise, and nearly every year of his personal attention was paid to it in Europe. At an expense of several hundred thousand dollars he erected a great hippodrome building in the heart of New York city, and under an outlay of over five thousand dollars each day he has run his establishment in New York for nearly a year. This exposition company are engaged to ship the entire Hippodrome to Europe next autumn; meanwhile they have undertaken the difficult task of transporting it entire to the principal cities in America. *Harper's Weekly* says:

"The Great Roman Hippodrome will resemble a moving camp. There are 1,200 men, women and children in Mr. Barnum's service, and the stock includes 750 horses and ponies, besides elephants, camels, English stag and stag-hounds, trained ostriches, lions, bears, tigers and other animals. For the exhibition of the menagerie and the various shows, displays and performances connected with the enterprises, two enormous tents, each 500 feet in length and 300 in width, have been provided, one of which will be kept in advance, in order that no time may be lost by delaying in making ready. The question of transportation by rail—a very serious one—was solved by the construction of 150 cars, twice the usual length, built expressly for this purpose. Among them are a number of "horse-palace" cars, constructed with commodious stalls, in which the horses can lie down and rest while on the journey and arrive at the place of exhibition quite fresh for the performance. Besides moving the tents, animals and all other material in these Hippodrome cars, berths will be provided in those devoted to the *personel* of the company for nearly all the employees. Besides the great exhibition tents, and stable tents for the horses and other animals, there is also attached to the company a large corps of blacksmiths and carpenters and builders, some of whom precede the show several days, to make ready for the exhibition by preparing the ground, erecting seats, etc. The dressing-room tents alone will cover more ground than an ordinary circus.

"To move such an enormous establishment, without hitch or delay, requires the employment of clear headed, practical men at the head of each department. Everything is so arranged as to move with the smoothness and precision of clock-work. At the appointed hour the caravan will go up, the street procession will move, the performance will commence. When all is over, and the great tent is emptied, everything will be packed up by those detailed for the work, and the caravan, without the loss of a minute, will be on the move toward the next place of exhibition.

"The programme of performance will be varied and attractive. Donaldson will make daily balloon ascensions with a car large enough to contain a company of five or six persons, at a cost of about $500 a day for this feature alone. Then there will be the "Roman races," in chariots driven by "Amazons;" the "liberty races," in which forty wild horses are turned loose in the arena in exact imitation of the famous Carnival races of Rome and Naples; "standing races," in which the riders stand on bareback horses; hurdle races by ladies; flat races by English, French, and American jockeys; besides camel, elephant, ostrich, and monkey races. Another feature will be the exhibition of Indian life on the plains, in which the actors will be scores of Indians with their squaws and pappooses. They will put up a genuine Indian encampment, hunt real buffaloes, give war dances, pony races, foot races against horses, exhibitions of daring horsemanship, lasso-throwing. A band of Mexican riders, mounted on famous mustangs, will make a pretended attack on the Indian camp and give a mimic but faithful representation of the wild scenes enactest on the Western frontier. The English stag hunt will be an exact picture of the sport itself, with a company of 150 men and women in full hunting costume, and a large pack of English stag hounds. There will also be many other interesting and attractive features, the mere mention of which would make a small volume.

"Mr. Barnum certainly deserves great credit for an enterprise which is calculated to afford a vast amount of innocent, popular amusement; and although this gigantic venture involves an enormous outlay of money, it will present too many attractions not to be generally sustained."

Amazing as this exhibition seems from the description given by *Harper's*, we can say, from actual observation, that one feature is to be introduced into the traveling Roman Hippodrome more interesting and instructive than any other. It is the great procession known as "The Congress of Monarchs." The *Harper's* omitted mentioning this, because, probably, they supposed Mr. Barnum would not dare to incur the expense of transporting such an enormous affair through the country. But he will do so, and here is a brief description of this dazzling and bewildering exhibition, as given by a New York cotemporary:

"Of all the gorgeous pageants the world ever saw the 'Congress of Nations' is the greatest, and how the surpassing genius of even Barnum could produce it is a wonder. The costumes are true to life, and many of them are genuine, having been procured direct from the nationalities which they represent. The individuals employed to personate the historical characters have the most faithful resemblance to the originals in face and physique. Each nation and race is a special portraiture in some kind of triumphal car, brilliantly bedecked with appropriate dags, emblems, colors and intricate devices, and all sorts of characteristics in the way of peculiar uniforms, animals, soldiery, attendants and music. Scores of glistening gilded chariots illuminate the arena with a halo of luster, as it were, and the display of royal splendor is far more imposing and impressive than words can describe, thrilling the audience with unspeakable amazement and admiration.

"As the name of the grand Congress implies, it is a stupendious gathering of the Monarchs of the universe, bringing in vivid view the living Kings, Queens, Rulers, and Potentates of the past nine centuries, culminating in an affecting *finale* so touching that it must awaken the emotions of a stoic. Her majesty, the Queen of England, heads the glittering column, surrounded by her royal court and followed by a long ancestral line, the notability and relic uniformed of the guards-men. Then Femme in the person of Napoleon the First and his famous field marshals; Ireland, Rome, Russia, Germany, Italy, Turkey, India, Japan, China, and so on, until all the Monarchs and Courts of the entire world pass in review, winding up like a jewel besprinkled coil around the continuous circle. To look upon this beautiful historical procession in all its grandness and greatness is equivalent to sitting in full view of the courts of all the earth, so truthfully realistic are the bewildering pictures revealed in rapid succession. Such a dazzling half mile of solid gold, jewels, silver, precious stones and tinsel could only be produced after years of preparation and the expenditure of half a dozen competencies. Any attempt at imitation on the part of ambitious and unscrupulous showmen for years to come will result in the most inglorious failure. None other than the 'Prince of Showmen' himself would undertake it, and none other than the great and irrepressible Barnum could achieve so signal a triumph."

The entire exhibition is advertised to exhibit in New England in May, New York, etc., in June, Chicago, early in July, Ohio, Illinois and Michigan in July and August.

It is due to our readers that we inform them that Mr. Barnum announces that certain imposters in Cincinnati have copied his bills, poster, cuts and advertisements, and with a few broken down circus horses and wagons will precede his exhibition in the West, and by announcing the Great Roman Hippodrome will attempt to make the public believe that it is his unrivaled establishment. He cautions the public against being thus deceived, and reminds them that it would be impossible with any amount of money to organize and equip even a semblance of his establishment without a preparation of several years. The Cincinnati *Daily Enquirer* of February 27th, 1878, says that this pretended "Hippodrome" is simply the wreck of that stupendous fraud known as the Great Eastern and Great Southern Circus and Menagerie combination, which exploded at Selma, Ala., the 16th of last November, a number of horses having to be sold to pay the expenses of shipping the show to this city, where the proprietors left a number of their employees unpaid and penniless, and vamosed. Who the real proprietors of the business were still remains a matter of considerable mystery, but it is generally believed that Andy Haight, one Gibbons and George Webber and others were large stockholders. The defrauded circus men and others connected with the concern finally obtained the aid of the law to compel a settlement of their just claims, and the whole matter ended in the show being attached at Hamilton, and in an auction sale of the circus property at Lebanon yesterday afternoon.

The best of the joke is that DeHaven, Webber, Gibbons and others are about to reorganize a Hippodrome out of the "wreck" to start out with next summer on another tour.

The whole show was rather a poor concern, only a few lions being in good condition, and the menagerie including no really rare or valuable animals.

Our readers only have to use ordinary caution to discover which is the real and which is the bogus concern, though we see that Mr. Barnum complains that some shows obtain an employee named Barnum, and then advertise "Barnum's latest enterprise," and resort to other devices wherein they use the name of "Barnum" to deceive the public. He says that all exhibitions with which he is connected will give his initials, "P. T.," and also publish his portrait by way of identification. To be forewarned is to be forearmed. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

As Mr. Barnum's great Hippodrome travels under an expense of nearly ten thousand dollars each day it can exhibit only in large cities. These can be reached by cheap excursion trains. Mr. Barnum says he can easily lose half a million of dollars by this summer's experiment, and that in any event he shall not bring back his Hippodrome from Europe. It is patronized and approved by the clergy and religious classes, as well as by school teachers and all heads of refined families who desire their children to improve their minds under this great system of object teaching. Beyond all question this is the most extensive and extraordinary exhibition on the face of the earth, and probably this generation will never see its like again."

How Did She Do It?

A Boston chambermaid is said to have got twelve commercial travelers into eleven bedrooms and yet to have given each a separate bedroom. Here we have the eleven bedrooms:

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11

"Now," said she, "if two of you gentlemen will go into No. 1 bedroom and wait a few minutes, I'll find a spare room for one of you as soon as I've shown the others to their rooms." Well, now, having thus bestowed two men in No. 1, she puts the third in No. 2, the fourth in No. 3, the fifth in No. 4, the sixth in No. 5, the seventh in No. 6, the eighth in No. 7, the ninth in No. 8, the tenth in No. 9, and the eleventh in No. 10. She then came back to No. 1, where you will remember she left the twelfth along with the first, and said: "I've now accommodated all the rest, and have still a room to spare; so, if you will please step into No. 11, you will find it empty." Thus the twelfth man got his bedroom. Of course there is a hole in the saucepan, somewhere; but we leave the reader to determine exactly where the fallacy is, with a just warning to think twice before deciding as to which, if any of the travelers, was the "odd man out."

A wash that would usually take all day with ordinary soap, can be done in three hours, with Dobbins' Electric soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia), and it cannot injure the finest fabric. Try it. *

Anecdote of Finn, the Actor.

Finn was once a witness for the prosecution in a case before the Boston court of common pleas, and his testimony was so direct and conclusive, that the counsel for the defense thought it necessary to discredit him. The following dialogue ensued:

"Mr. Finn, do you live in — street?"

"Yes, I do."

"You have lived there a great while?"

"Several years."

"Does not a female live there under your protection?"

"There does."

"Does she bear your name?"

"She is certainly known in the neighborhood by the name of Mrs. Finn."

"Is she your wife?"

"No; we were never legally married."

"That will do, sir; I have no more to ask."

"But I have something more to answer, sir," replied Finn, with spirit. "The Mrs. Finn of whom you have been pleased to speak with such levity is my mother; and I know but one man base enough to breathe aught against her. You, sir, can guess who he is. True, she is under my protection. She protected me through my infancy and childhood, and it is but paying a small part of the debt I owe her, to do as much for her in her old age."

The baffled lawyer had not a word to say.

Theodore Thomas, of Thomas' orchestra, than whom there is no higher musical authority in the world, says there is no other cabinet or parlor organ equal to those made by the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., and that musicians agree with him in this opinion.

The Pope's Appeal.

The Paris *L'Union* says the Pope has made representations through the Patriarch of Venice to the Emperor of Austria that the position of the Church is becoming more and more intolerable, and that if the unreasonable demands of Prussia are not resisted by the catholic powers the latter will lose all their influence and become subject to the German government, which is endeavoring to bring the whole German nationality under one scepter. The Emperor, replying to this through the Austrian ambassador at Rome, deplores the struggle between Church and State, and advises prudence.

For All Female Complaints,

in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the change of life, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription manifests such a positively remedial influence as to call forth the loudest praise from all who use it.

Mr. John A. Kinzer, druggist, of Knob Noster, Missouri, says as follows:

"Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—*Dear Sir*—Your medicines sell better than any other I keep, and give universal satisfaction. The people are especially delighted with your Favorite Prescription, and it seems to be a favorite among all that have ever used it." It is sold by druggists and dealers in medicines.—*Com.*

Get the best. The best Elastic Truss is Pomeroy's 744 Broadway, N. Y. Write for it. —*Com.*

A HINT TO THE WORKING MAN.—A man with a family, however poor he may be, owes it to his wife to save her health and strength in every way possible. He has no right to allow the mother of his children to wear her life out toiling with the needle to clothe her family. His duty is to buy the Wilson shuttle sewing machine, the best machine for family sewing and manufacturing purposes ever invented, and he can buy the Wilson machine upon terms which enable him to pay for it in small monthly installments, that he can spare out of his wages without feeling the drain. He will get, thereby, a machine capable of doing every variety of family work in the most beautiful manner; a machine that even a child can operate, and which will prove a permanent family blessing. Machine will be delivered at any railroad station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the company's branch house at 827 and 829 Broadway, N. Y. They send an elegant cabinet and chromo circular free on application. This company want a few more agents. —*Com.*

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Notice advertisement of the Zinc Collar Pad. They have been thoroughly tested, and the guarantee of this company is good. Ask hardware dealers or harness-makers for them.—*Com.*

Oppression after eating, headache, nervous debility, are the effects of indigestion. One, or two at most, of *Parsons Purgative Pills* will give immediate relief.—*Com.*

ARE YOU AWARE THAT THE PREMONITORIES OF CONSUMPTION are coughs, colds, bronchitis, pains in the side and chest, difficulties of breathing, etc? If you permit these symptoms to run on tubercles will be the result, and end in consumption. Now, if you want to cure these diseases, use Allen's Lung Balsam without delay. For sale by all medicine dealers.—*Com.*

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Weymouth Weekly Gazette,
AND BRAINTREE REPORTER.

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Weymouth Drug Store.
FRANCIS AMBLER,
DRUGGIST and APOTHECARY,
Commercial St., Wey outh.
Has constantly on hand a great variety of Choice Toilet Articles,
PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS.
STATIONERY, both plain and initial,
And every article found in a first-class Drug Store. He trusts that none need look further for better goods or more satisfactory prices, and with years of experience in the business and strict attention thereto, he hopes to secure and retain your confidence and patronage. ☞ Medicines Prescribed by Physicians Carefully Prepared.

COOKED PROVISIONS.
The subscriber would inform the public that from his long experience in cooking Meats, (having cooked upwards of five tons the past year), he is now ready to supply
Pic-nics and Parties
Of every description, with
Corned Beef, Tongue and Hams,
All Cooked and Ready for the Table,
AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES.
Parties will please give from three to four days notice.
All Meats Warranted, or No Pay.
All business promptly attended to, and Meats delivered free of charge. Address,
ALVAH RAYMOND, Jr.,
SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

WEYMOUTH MARKET
J. G. WORSTER & CO.,
PROVISION AND GROCERY STORE,
Cor. Commercial and Washington Sts.,
WEYMOUTH.
Constantly on hand a good assortment of choice
BEEF, PORK, MUTTON, LARD,
Hams, Butter, Cheese, and
FAMILY GROCERIES,
All of which will be sold at the lowest CASH Prices.

A. C. NYE
Would inform his friends and the public generally that he can be found at his office, ready to perform all operations pertaining to his profession in a thorough manner.
Teeth Extracted Without Pain,
By the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas or Ether.
OFFICE, WEYMOUTH LANDING.

G. W. TINKHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
WEYMOUTH, Mass.
Office at his Residence,
NO. 4 FRONT STREET.

W. F. HATHAWAY, M. D.,
Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon.
RESIDENCE:
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Office Hours.—7 to 8 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M

DENTISTRY.
Now is the time for those who want a set of Teeth to have them. I will manufacture as good a set of teeth as can be made on rubber
FOR TEN DOLLARS,
any time during the hard times.
TEETH extracted without pain, by the use of NITROUS OXIDE GAS or ETHER.
Teeth filled with Gold of my own preparation and known to be chemically pure, finished up and polished, at reasonable rates.
OFFICE—WEYMOUTH LANDING.
Dr. A. C. NYE.

W. T. BURRELL,
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DEALER IN
DOORS, BLINDS SASHES,
Window Frames, Paints, Oils,
VARNISH, PUTTY, GLUE,
Paper Hangings, Etc.
WEYMOUTH LANDING.

TO THE CITIZENS OF
WEYMOUTH AND VICINITY.
I would respectfully announce to all lovers of
FINE
Butter & Cheese,
That I have made arrangements with responsible parties in Northern Vermont and Canada to furnish me with the choicest only of Butter and Cheese, direct from the farmers every week; and I shall run a team regular one day in a week in each part of the town, so that all who may favor me with their patronage can rely on being accommodated every week with A No. 1 BUTTER and CHEESE at the lowest possible prices.
I shall also carry in connection with Butter and Cheese, the best of
TEA,
Strictly Pure Java Coffee and Spices
Which I shall sell for a small profit for cash.
Hoping, by strict attention to business; and the wants of the Public, to merit a share of your patronage. I remain yours,
S. J. BULLOCK.

J. BINNEY & CO.,
CHOICE
Groceries and Provisions,
LINCOLN SQUARE,
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Butter, Cheese, Pork, Lard,
FLOUR, MEAL, COFFEE,
Sugars, Molasses, Teas, Spices, &c.,
Of the Best Qualities,
For sale at the lowest current rates. Goods delivered free of charge.

OLIVER BURRELL,
House, Sign & Carriage Painter,
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PAINTS, OIL, VARNISH, GLASS, &c.,
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Particular attention given to Graining in Oil or Distemper, Lettering, Gilding, Paper Hanging, &c.

R. F. RAYMOND,
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Harmony,
EAST WEYMOUTH.

Citizens Market.
WM. G. THAYER, Proprietor.
The subscriber is now ready to
SUPPLY PIC-NICS & PARTIES
WITH
CORNED BEEF, TONGUE, HAM, &c.,
Cooked and Ready for the Table,
at the lowest market prices. Parties will please give us from two to three days notice.
Customers will always find our market well supplied with
Meats and Vegetables, also Oysters, Pastry, Confectionery, Fruit, &c.
All orders carefully and promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge.
We have also a splendid BILLIARD HALL open day and evening. No intoxicating liquors or Beer are allowed to be sold on the premises.
Washington st., near the cor. of Broad st.,
Weymouth Landing.

The Impartial Judge.

To good Ben Asher—of immortal fame—
In eager haste a worthy subject came,
And, bowing low before the Sultan, cried:
"Prince of Believers! who has ne'er denied
Impartial justice to the meanest slave—
Some fitting punishment I humbly crave
On one who in my house has wrought a shame;
A deed of violence I need not name
In further speech; for, sire!—the fearful fact
Was seen by those who seized him in the act!"
"Go, bring him here!" the Sultan said; "but, first,
Put out the lights. The villain's face accurst
I would not see." Now, when all this was done,
The Sultan, standing by, commanded one
To seize and stab the culprit to the heart!
"Now light the lamps!" The Sultan then (apart
To his Vizier, the while his hands he raised
Devoutly heavenward) said, "God be praised
For this that I behold!" The Vizier asked
What favor heaven had done in this, that tasked
The Sultan's gratitude? "I feared my son,"
Ben Asher said, "this dreadful deed had done;
And, meaning still that justice should prevail,
And fearing lest my doting heart should fail,
I dare not see the man till he was dead.
Judge, then, my joy," the trembling Sultan said.
"That, looking on the wretch so justly slain,
I find, thank Heaven! my terror was in vain!"
—*John G. Saxe.*

NANNY'S GOOD SENSE.

"Minnie! Minnie! is my chocolate near ready?"

It was scrupulously neat and dainty in all its appointments, the little parlor where Mrs. Breighton sat, although the carpet was a tissue of darns, the furniture faded, and the hearth rug skillfully eked out by a piece of quite another fabric inserted in the spot most worn. A few flowers, in a slender throated vase, stood on the antique, claw-legged table, the fender-irons glittered like gold, and the thin muslin curtains, artistically mended here and there, were white as snow; and Mrs. Breighton herself looked like Cinderella's godmother, in her dress of ancient brocade, best yellow lace, and the rings glittering on her small, shriveled hands.

Eighty years old, and a lady to the last! That was something to be proud of. What though paralysis had robbed her of all use of those daintily slippered feet—what though the grand house she had entered as a bride was now narrowed down to this one room in a second rate building, where two other families also set up their household altars—she was a lady still, and she could boast that she never had degraded herself to commonplace toil.

"Our means are limited," said old Mrs. Breighton, with the lofty air of a duchess; "but the pension of my son, the colonel—who, as you probably remember, was killed on the Florida frontier—is sufficient to maintain myself and my two granddaughters—and we are ladies."

Minnie Breighton presently came in with the chocolate on a napkin-covered tray, and slices of toast, exquisitely browned and cut as thin as a wafer.

"I hope you haven't been kept waiting, grandma," she said.

"My dear!"—with an air of mild resignation—"I am accustomed to wait."

"Oh, I'm so sorry! But our fire is out, and I had to run and borrow the use of Mrs. Tucker's stove to boil the chocolate, and"—

Mrs. Breighton contracted her silvery brow.

"The Breightons are not a borrowing race, Minnie."

"Shall I get you an egg, grandmamma?"

"No, if the fire is out, my dear."

And Grandmother Breighton went on with her breakfast, wearing an injured air, while Minnie went back to the other room, where she sat with her twin sister, cogitating.

Anna Breighton was as pretty as Minnie, but in a different style. She was dark, with melting, almond-shaped eyes, and olive skin, and lips like a pomegranate flower, so perfectly shaped, so richly red; while Minnie was tall and slender, and fair as a daisy.

Anna laid down a slip of greasy paper as Minnie entered.

"It's the grocer's bill again, sister. What shall we do?"

Minnie sank into a chair.

"And the gas yesterday, and the landlord not paid, and the purse as empty as—Mother Hubbard's cupboard. What shall we do?"

"That's the question," said Anna, reflectively arching her jetty brows. "If we can only keep it from grandmamma."

"We must," retorted Minnie, with a decisive nod. "It would kill her. If we were men, now, Nanny, we could go out and get a job of wood-sawing, or house-painting, or"—

"And why can't we now?"

"Why? Because Pat O'Neil has got all Mrs. Barker's wood to saw, and because we can't climb ladders with paint pots over our shoulders."

"But we can do something else, I suppose. Listen, Minnie—money we must have."

"If we go out on the highways and ask it at the point of the bayonet," interjected Minnie, gravely.

"There's no poverty like genteel poverty," her sister sighed. "But you haven't heard my plan. Mrs. Barker, the laundress, in our top story, is sick."

"What then? We have neither wine nor jelly, nor yet crisp bank notes to bestow upon her."

"And she can't keep up to her engagements. There are two Swiss muslin ball dresses, fluted and puffed beautifully, lying in her basket waiting to be done up at this present moment. Five dollars apiece she has for them."

"Well?"

"I shall do them up."

"Nanny! You!"

"Well, why not? Think what a golden stream ten dollars would be in our empty coffers! Ask yourself how on earth you or I could earn ten dollars any other way. And after all a Swiss muslin dress is a pretty poetical sort of fabric to wash and iron; and into the bargain, poor Mrs. Barker keeps her customers."

"Oh, Nanny! have you come to that?"

"Now, you look and talk exactly like dear old grandmamma! Don't be a goose, Minnie! Just you invent some story about my promenading in the park, or taking lessons in wax flowers making to delude her credulous soul while I go up stairs and coin money."

"But I may help you?"

"By-and-bye, perhaps, if my wrists get tired. But now, some one must stay with grandmamma."

* * * * * *

"It is very strange," said Miss Georgiette Appleton, "that my dresses haven't come home. Positively, I shall have nothing to wear to-night."

She was lounging before the sea-coal fire, in a blue silk negligee, trimmed with swan down, and a little French tangle of blue ribbons and lace pinned among her yellow tresses, with a pearl-headed javelin, while a novel lay in her lap.

"What an awful case!" observed the brother, carelessly. "Where's the amethyst silk?"

"Oh, I wore that to their last reception."

"And the pink crape?"

"I look like an owl in pink. I was a goose ever to buy that silk."

"The Nile green silk with white flounces?"

"Sarah Howard has one just a shade lighter that she'll be sure to wear, and I believe the spiteful thing got it on purpose to kill mine. No, I must have the Swiss muslin with knots of blue corn flowers, and a Roman sash figured with gold. And you'll go around to the laundress, and hurry her up a little, won't you, George? that's a duck of a brother! And you know perfectly well you've been yawning your jaws off the last three-quarters of an hour."

"Where is it?"

"Only in Mendenhall street—just a pleasant walk. And do give Mrs. Barker a scolding, and ask her if she don't know better than to keep her customers waiting—although, of course, I know you'll do nothing of the sort. Men have no moral courage. There's the address on a card. It'll be such a relief to my mind!"

Major George Appleton was an army officer, home on a furlough, and rather at a loss to know what to do with so much extra time. Rich, which was another source of perplexity!—handsome, which wasn't so puzzling!

And so he sauntered along, his hands in his pockets and a cigar balanced between his lips, unconsciously advancing to meet his fate.

Rap! rap! rap! The major played a tattoo with his knuckles on the door.

"Dear me, what a noise," said a voice inside. "Come in!"—a little louder.

The major walked in to confront, not a wrinkled old hag of a washerwoman in a halo of soap and steam, but a beautiful young lady, dark and brilliant as an Arabian dream, with jetty curls pinned back in a silken cascade at the back of her head, and a pair of fluting scissors in her hand.

Major Appleton started back, all his wits momentarily deserting him. It is a curious fact that the more embarrassed one party in a *tete-a-tete* becomes, the greater is the composure of the other. Annie Breighton should have colored and stuttered at being caught thus, but she didn't.

"What's your business, sir?" she asked, with the greatest calmness.

"It's—about my sister's gown—Miss Appleton's, you know?"

And she took a second pair of fluting scissors from the stove, testing its heat by holding it dangerously near her velvet cheek.

Major Appleton, being posted in etiquette and general decorum, saw no harm in carrying home a basket of newly-laundried clothes. So he sat down and waited, while honest Mrs. Barker started from the other room, where she lay upon her bed—a captive to rheumatic pains.

"She's in a hurry, you know," said the major, twirling his thumbs, and thinking how very pretty the girl was.

"So am I," said Anna, making the fluting scissors glide in and out in a most marvelous manner among the clouds of sunny muslin.

"She wants to wear it," added the major. "But I say you—know—you're not a regular washerwoman?"

Anna slightly straightened herself up.

"My father was a colonel in the regular army. My grandfather was Hyde Breighton, of Breighton Manor, on the Hudson. But we are reduced now, and we need money, and I am not ashamed to work."

"By jove, you're a trump!" said Major Appleton, starting up.

"Much obliged to you," retorted Anna, with sparkling eyes. "Would you mind holding the sash for me—just a second while I finish this loop?"

And when Minnie came up to see how her sister was getting on, she found her aided and abetted by the major of cavalry, who was heating the alternate pairs of flutting scissors after a most scientific fashion.

"Dear me," said Miss Appleton, when at last her brother made his appearance, "how long you have been."

"Yes," said the major, rubbing his hands with an appearance of great satisfaction, "it took us quite a while to finish those last thirteen flounces."

"Us! you don't mean to say that you helped the washerwoman?"

"Yes, I did," said the major; "and the frocks are down stairs, and I'm going up for a game of billiards." And as he went he murmured to himself, "I thought all girls were alike, but I believe I've discovered one independent—one at last!"

* * * * * * *

"Grandmamma, I'm going to be married."

"You, Nanny? Why, you are but a child."

Annie Breighton was kneeling beside her grandmother's chair, and the fairy godmother was stroking her curls with one tremulous white hand, where the antique jewels shone like drops of blood and scintillating sparkles of green fire.

"I'm eighteen, grandmamma."

"So you are! How time flies. Eighteen years old! But who's the happy man? We see no society worthy of ourselves, Nanny, and"—

"I'm sure you will like him, grandmamma. He is coming to pay his respects to you to-night. His name is Major George Appleton. He is in the—the cavalry, and he owns a house on Madison avenue, and—and he loves me, grandmamma."

Nanny held her black-tressed head on the old lady's shoulder as she spoke the last words.

"All natural enough, my dear; but do you love him?"

"Yes, grandmamma."

"And where did you meet him? When were you introduced?"

"I wasn't introduced at all," I returned Nanny, with mischievous elves of flame coming and going in her eyes. "I was fluting muslin up in Mrs. Barker's room, when he came in on an errand; and—oh! grandmamma, you have always thought it so dreadful hard to work. But if I hadn't been working I never should have met him. And I love him so much, grandmamma!"

"Well, well," said the old lady rather reluctantly, "things seem to be altered from what they were when I was a girl."

"But you shall live with us always, granny dear, and Minnie, too, and we shall be so happy."

The Lost Grave.

If you have ever passed the old deserted graveyard on Russell street, says the Detroit *Free Press*, you know that there is not a more lonely spot in Detroit. It is a score of years since any one was buried there. The fences lean in or out; the few trees are ragged in limb and trunk; the weather-beaten headstones lean this way or that or have fallen down. The rich and the poor who sleep under the ragged sod have been dust for years, and if any of them left friends behind they are scattered now and are not here to fill up the sunken graves and plant a flower to take the gloom away.

The other day people saw an old woman wandering in the graveyard, brushing the moss from some of the headstones to look at the letters, and studying long over the quaint characters carved into others. By-and-bye she crossed the street and sat down on the steps of a cottage, and when people saw how old and feeble she was, and that her eyes were full of tears, they pitied her. She could not answer at first, but by-and-bye she told them that she had come hundreds of miles to take a last look at a grave which she could not find. Half a century ago she buried a child there, and all through the long, long years, though moving here and there, her mother's heart had not forgotten the dead. Old now, her steps feeble and her locks gray, and feeling that she had but little longer to remain on earth, she had come clear across the State alone to have a last look at the little grave. Years had gone by, but she thought she could walk right to the spot, and there was half a hope in her heart that strangers' hands might have kept the headstone white and the grave as when she last saw it. She found the old yard cut up by streets, the city all around and beyond, and of the hundreds of mounds and headstones which she once saw but a score or so were left. She sought among the leaning headstones, and she stood under the dying willows and searched the field for the small stone which bore the words "Our Willie," but the flight of time and the hand of progress were more powerful than a mother's love. Fifty years since the little dead body was lowered into its grave! Half a century since the headstone was placed to mark the spot! And yet her mother's heart brought her back in her old age, with the hope that her tears might fall upon the little grave, obliterated and passed from sight forever.

It was sad enough to see tears falling down her wrinkled cheeks, and to know that her old heart was aching with disappointment, and men spoke kind words to her, and women wiped their eyes in sympathy. Looking through her tears at the bleak and lonely field, its loneliness relieved and yet made more lonely by the time-worn headstones and the clumps of briars, no wonder that the poor old woman felt it in her heart, and had to sob out:

"I'm afraid I can't find him in heaven—heaven's so large!"

A Lover's Revenge.

The Leonardtown (Md.) *Beacon* publishes a report of the trial of James T. Graves, in the circuit court for St. Mark's county, Md., on the charge of setting fire to a new dwelling house, owned by William Burch. The facts in the case, as developed at the trial, are somewhat extraordinary. Graves is a young man who, up to the time he was charged with this crime, had borne a good character. He was greatly in love with a beautiful young lady named Estelle Guy, but her parents disliked him, and favored the attentions of William Burch, who was also a suitor for her hand. Graves was discarded, and it was generally understood in the neighborhood that Mr. Burch and Miss Guy were to be married. Burch's father built him a new house, into which he was to take his bride. In the meantime the rejected Graves took to hard drinking and became moody and remorse. One evening, about the time the house intended for the home of the couple was finished, he mounted his horse, rode to Mechanicsville, purchased a bottle of coal oil, and then proceeded to Mr. Burch's new house. It was burned down that night, and those who first came to the fire smelled a strong odor of coal oil. Nobody doubted but that Graves had set fire to the house. Estelle Guy died soon afterward, it is said, of a broken heart. Graves was found guilty of the crime, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

About the Eggs.

A certain huckster, who deals principally in butter and poultry, invariably asks a little more for these luxuries than any of his neighbors. When asked his reason for so doing, he always replies after this fashion:

"Well, sir, that's an extra quality of butter. It was made by my wife's aunt, sir—one of the best housekeepers in the State. These chickens are a superior article, sir. They were raised by my wife's aunt, sir, and what she doesn't know about raising chickens ain't worth knowing."

This peculiarity has been remarked by his customers, and they are in the habit of commenting on it quite freely behind his back. The other day a very solemn looking individual entered the store, and walking up to a basket of eggs, inquired:

"What do you ask for eggs?"

"Fifteen cents a dozen," was the bland reply.

"Fifteen cents?" exclaimed the melancholy customer. "I can buy them anywhere at ten—but maybe your wife's aunt laid these eggs?"

The owner of the hen fruit hung his head, looked thoughtful a moment, and replied:

"Take 'em along at ten!"

"Is He Rich?"

This is the question that floats around the circle of matrimonial ladies. Poor giddy fools, who seek happiness where there is neither brains nor morality—good sense or high honor. Yes; he is rich—he has strong arms, a pure heart, a clear head, a brave soul! "Aye; but has he cash and bonds, real estate and stocks, for new bonnets, fine clothing, costly houses and elegant equipages are needed." Go to, you generation of vipers, you curses of humanity, who cannot make an honest man's life and fate your own, and with him toil and live, that happiness and virtue may dwell under your roof, be it ever so lowly, that the next generation may, if they will, be better than the present, and the world lifted and moved forward heavenward.

A Cocoa Plantation.

During a visit to the West Indies, says a correspondent, I passed some time on a cocoa plantation; it was in the mountains, several hundred feet above the level of the sea. The climate was quite European, the thermometer seldom rising above seventy-six, and very often ready at seventy. I had heard much of the beauty of this estate, but it quite surpassed my expectations. The view from the house was charming. In the distance the deep blue sea; in the valley below the groves of cocoa trees interspersed with cocoanut trees and stately palmistes; here and there a patch of sugar canes; then a negro hut peeping from the trees; nothing could be more charming. The immense variety of trees planted to shelter the cocoa renders cocoa estate unusually interesting and beautiful, and so shade that it is seldom too hot to walk at any hour of the day. The cocoa tree, so often confounded with the cocoanut tree, is about equal to a good sized apple tree; the pod that incases the bean, of which chocolate is made, is something the shape of a lemon, but three times as large, and is of a deep orange color; the kind called "Caraccas" cocoa is so deep as to be almost red. The pods grow on the branches and on the stem itself, quite down to the ground. The branches do not grow low, so that in looking down a cocoa piece of ground the vista is like a miniature forest hung with thousands of golden lamps. Anything more lovely cannot be imagined; it is perfectly unique. After the pods are picked they are cut open with a cutlass; the beans, which are tightly packed together, and from forty to eighty in number, are dried in drawers in the sun, after having gone through a process called "sweating," which is being packed close in a barrel and covered over. When the cocoa is dried it is put into bags, each containing one hundred and fifty pounds, and shipped. Of the trees planted to shelter the cocoa I will describe but a few. The "carcoli," as large as an elm, is planted in rows; it is an evergreen, bearing a sweet white blossom.

Among the other very large trees are the bread fruit, the shaddock, and the glorious mango, which is the size of a large horse-chestnut, and is as thickly covered with leaves. The fruit is not unlike an egg plum in shape, but three times as large, and of a beautiful golden color streaked with red. A tree in full bearing is indeed a sight worth seeing. Of the smaller trees the orange ranks first in beauty and usefulness. It grows to a considerable size, and bears at the same time the delicious blossom, the ripe fruit, and the unripe green. Next comes the nutmeg, which is also of considerable size. It is thickly covered with dark green leaves. The outer covering of the nutmeg looks exactly like a large apricot. When ripe it bursts open, disclosing the brown nutmeg covered with a network of mace of a bright scarlet. It is extremely pretty, unlike any thing else. The clove tree also flourishes here; it is a large and pretty tree, covered with clusters of cloves, which are of a delicate pink and white, looking like wax.

Clay Origin of Deposits.

The reports of the "Challenger Expedition" prove that whenever the depth of the ocean increases from 2,200 to 2,600 fathoms, the modern chalk formation is replaced by one of clay. At first sight this would appear to be the result of a very gradual and slow subsidence of the moist minute particles brought down to the sea by all rivers, but the opinion is now gaining ground that "red clay is essentially the insoluble residue, the ash, as it were, of calcareous organisms that lived in the sea," from which the carbonate of lime has been removed. In support of this, it has been found that when an ordinary mixture of calcareous foraminifera with shells of petropods, forming the globigerina ooze near St. Thomas, was subjected to the action of dilute acid, and the carbonate of lime thereby removed, there remained a reddish mud, consisting of silica, allumina, and the red oxide of iron. It possessed, therefore, not only the appearance, but also the chemical composition of clay.

In explanation of the removal of the carbonate of lime from the cretaceous deposits, Mr. Buchanan says that though all sea water contains carbonic acid, it is in excess in the water taken from great depths. The bottom water in these deep troughs, being derived to a considerable extent from circumpolar ice, is fully charged with carbonic acid, but it is comparatively free from carbonate of lime; its solvent power on the minute calcareous shells is consequently very considerable, and amply sufficient to remove all soluble material during their slow subsidence through half a mile or so of the gas-charged water of the deep sea.

If, from these observations, the conclusion should be generally accepted, that clay deposits are of organic origin, geologists must be prepared to believe that in past ages there has been a far greater amount of life on our globe than is generally supposed.

Cash Instead of Credit.

People who buy for cash always buy cheaply. They buy also more closely, and select more carefully. Purchases which are paid for when they are made are limited more exactly to the purchaser's wants. There is nothing like having to count the money out when the article is bought to make people economical. The amount of indebtedness incurred is not much considered when the pay-day is far off.

Persons who do all their business on a cash basis know just where they stand and what they can afford; consequently they find after occasions for regretting, in a turn of times, that they have indulged in this luxury or that, which they would have foregone had they seen what was coming.

Real wants are few, and can be gratified for cash; at all events they should be limited to what can be paid for in cash. How much of anxiety, how many sleepless hours, how many heart-burnings, disappointments and regrets, would be avoided if this rule was always strictly adhered to.

A CITY'S GROWTH.—St. Louis has had an unofficial census of its population taken by the publishers of the city directory, and the number residing within the limits of the city is stated at 490,000, against 310,864 returned by the federal census in 1870. This is an increase in five years of about sixty per cent.

There is no grade of wool in stronger demand just now than that produced by crossing merino ewes with Cotswold rams.

Advice About Leaving a Clerk's Position and Going to Farming.

On general principles, says "Walks and Talks on the Farm," I should say that a man who has grown into a good position as a clerk, at the time he is twenty-five years old; who, though healthy, is not strong; and who has not done any hard physical labor in all his life, should be extremely cautious how he exchanges his situation for one where strength and experience, and the ability to labor with the hands are most important. But when it comes to his next proposition, I have no hesitation, for if I were twenty-five years of age, and a clerk in a store in New York, I should leave and strike for the country as soon as I could draw my week's salary. I might regret it, and probably I often should, for there come dull times, and dead chickens, and aborting cows, to the best of us; but, with all my knowledge of these things, I do not hesitate to say that given twenty-five years of age and an opportunity, I should go to farming, instanter, and take my chances.

While I am prepared to give this young man no absolute advice, I will advise him with an "if" to his heart's content. If he is "bound to be a farmer" (and on this point he must make up his own mind), there is but one prudent course for him to pursue; that is, to scrape together all the money he can, and put it in a good savings bank, and say good-bye to it for at least two years, and then start for a good farming region at the East, offering his services for board alone, if necessary, to the best farmer he can get to take him, and there stick, without regard to discomfort and annoyance, until he has worked his way into that farmer's respect and confidence, and has learned all he can teach him, and all beside that an active and intelligent and educated mind can gather from observation. He should, at any sacrifice, keep accounts and memoranda of everything going on on the farm, until he has familiarized himself with all the details of his business. Such conduct, and such a way of taking hold of his work, is sure to gain the confidence and interest of his employer, and the chances are a hundred to one that he will find his life and associations cheerful and happy.

After two years of such work and preparation, he will be ready to buy or hire a farm, and set up on his own account, without great risk of losing money. If he went at it without a preparation, it would not be a risk at all, it would be a certainty. Farming cannot be learned except by experience; neither can strength be acquired except by exercise; nor can the habit of hard labor be drummed into the human frame, save by a process that takes time; and so long as one can secure food and clothing and shelter, if he gets these valuable requisitions, he gets capitally well paid for two years of hard and persistent work. It would be safe to say that any young man of intelligence, who will go through such a course as is here laid down, is morally certain to succeed when he finally takes up farming on his own account; but without this preparation, and this trial, it would be extremely unpromising for any one to adopt the profession with the hope of reaping profit from it.

Snowballing Farmers.

"Snowballing farmers," said Bijah, the officer of the Detroit police court, as he handed out a small boy.

"Bub," said the court, after a long look over the desk, "suppose you had killed an honest, hard-working farmer by hitting him with a snowball!"

"I won't never do it again!" said the boy.

"Suppose, my son, you had killed him and his body had been taken to the morgue, and word of the terrible affliction sent to his family. Imagine, Bub, the terrible grief of his gray-haired partner, the tears and sobs of his children! Picture the scene to yourself. It is dark; a happy family has gathered around a stove hearth. They are waiting for husband and father to arrive with four pounds of brown sugar, half a pound of saleratus, five cents' worth of molasses candy and three crash towels. A sleigh drives up. They rush to the windows and doors, crying, 'Father has come!' but a strange knock is heard. The door is opened, the man asks if Mrs. Miller lives there, and in a sad voice goes on to say that Mr. Miller is no more, a Detroit boy named Patsey Hern having murdered him with a snowball! Gaze on the picture, my son—imagine the sorrow and woe and desolation!"

"Oh! boo-hoo-woo!" wailed the boy.

"You see, my son, this world is becoming crowded for room, and if each of us go through life kicking and striking and throwing, some one will get hurt. Let your mind dwell on these things, my boy, and see if you can't get along after this without trouble. You may go home, and if your father ever buys you a hatchet, and you cut his cherry tree, don't lie out of when he asks you who has been hacking at his standing timber.

Hibernian Indian.

An anecdote told to Thurlow Weed by Father De Smet introduces us to a new kind of Indian chieftain, the Hibernian Indian. A fierce war had been raging between two tribes when the missionary had succeeded in bringing the chiefs of both together in friendly council. They were sitting together solemnly, all of them smoking, and Father De Smet was receiving the overtures of the hostile tribe through an interpreter. Scarcely, however, had the interpreter finished speaking when one of the chiefs, who looked just like an Indian, sprang to his feet and rushing excitedly forward, exclaimed in excellent Hibernian English, "Yer honor, the vagabond's lying to ye." He was an Irishman, originally from Canada, who had been so long among the Indians that he had adopted their habits, married a squaw and become one of the chiefs of the tribe. He could not bear to see the missionary imposed upon, and in his excitement blurted out the honest warning in his native tongue and with his native accent.

A SERMON.—Here is one of President Porter's sermons to the Yale students. He could not have made more of it if he had preached an hour: Don't drink. Don't chew. Don't smoke. Don't swear. Don't deceive. Don't read novels. Don't marry until you can support a wife. Be earnest. Be self-reliant. Be generous. Be civil. Read the papers. Advertise your business. Make money, and do good with it. Love God and your fellow men.

The aggregate cost of construction of all the railroads in the State of Illinois is $336,000,000, on which the net earnings reported are $30,570,000—less that five per cent.

THE DERVISHES.

Modes of Worship Among the Pagans of Turkey—The Howlers and the Spinners.

Writing of the Dervishes in Turkey, the Constantinople correspondent of the Providence *Journal* says:

Among the Mussulmen are two orders of Dervishes, who, while they devoutly hold to the teachings of the Koran, have a ritual of their own, which seems to the uninitiated to be based upon the conviction that religious fervor is identified with high arterial action. These orders are of great antiquity, possess important influence, and their chief priests have hereditary succession, and enjoy special privileges at the high State ceremonials. They are known to others than Mussulmans by the names of the "Spinners" or "Howlers." Both, at their religious services, which are held publicly on two days in every week, go to work deliberately and on physiological principles to get into an ecstasy. Each order numbers about twenty performers. Both begin by intoning in unison passages from the Koran, accompanied by instrumental music of a weird character, all the time being seated in a circle, and swaying the body to the time of the music. This performance is followed by others of a similar character, including prostrations, genuflexions and marches in procession, the various bodily movements gradually becoming accelerated, and the recitations more vehement. Finally, the Spinners suddenly and all together cast off their outer robes of a dun color, and appearing in their under dress of green gowns, commence to spin upon their toes, like teetotums, with astonishing velocity, their arms being at the same time extended or folded against the breast. This is continued for so long a time as to become positively painful for the spectator to witness, and not unfrequently the performers fall from exhaustion, and bleeding at the ears and nose. The Howlers have their kiosk at Scutari, on the Asiatic side. Their performance differs from that of the Spinners, mainly in the substitution for spinning of what for want of better adjectives may be called chronometric howling to synchronous movement. After the preliminary exercises performed in a sitting posture, they arrange themselves in a circle, standing shoulder to shoulder, and bend their bodies forward until their heads come within two feet of the floor. The next movement is to curve the spine backward as far as possible, and then swaying the body first to the right, then to the left, bow forward as at first. This is done at a rate of speed which has successive increments of increase, regulated by the time of the music and the indications of the leader, who sits cross-legged upon a sheepskin mat in the center of the circle, and from time to time claps his hands and directs the company. All are shouting in a prolonged wail a phrase which was interpreted to me to mean: "Woe is me," "Woe is me." Finally the brain becomes so congested that some of them fall struggling in an epileptic fit, and then sick children and diseased persons are brought in to touch the garments or persons of those thus affected and be healed.

A Miner's Peril.

The Scranton (Pa.) *Republican* gives the following account of an accident to Richard Sturbridge, a laborer at the Diamond mine, who for five hours lay buried beneath a mass of coal in the dark recesses of the mine, his leg broken, and no human being cognizant of his fate:

It was a little before five o'clock in the evening, when Sturbridge was loading the last car for the day. His companions in the chamber had retired, and two track-layers, who had spoken to him but five minutes previously, had also left the mine. He was by the side of the car stooping to pick what he intended as the last lump of coal when he heard a crash in the roof above him, and an instant later an immense mass of coal descended upon him, burying him and the loaded car, and breaking his leg. For a few minutes he was unconscious, but when he recovered he found that he lay beside the loaded car, in a narrow space, with one of his legs broken. The car alone saved him from being crushed into a shapeless mass. A portion of the fallen heap lay upon the broken limb, and to extricate this was a painful task. Sturbridge set about it, however, and finally freed the aching member. Then came the dreaded suspicion of dying slowly in that dark, noxious tomb. All efforts to get away were futile, and all hopes of being relieved by his companions were also given up, as they had retired from work for the night, and would not return until morning. He knew that if he lay there all night he would never again see the light of day, for he was very feeble, and a cold perspiration was already flowing from every pore. The minutes seemed hours, the hours months as he lay there from five until ten o'clock. At length when exhausted by despair he heard the sounds of pick and shovel overhead. Relief was at hand and his comrades were digging for him. He was extricated and carried to his home, where he received due attention. It appears that a little before ten o'clock his friends missed him, and seeing that he did not return home and that no one knew of his whereabouts, a search was instituted which resulted in his discovery and happy release.

Filial Devotion.

A man who lives at the Cape came into Portland with his child, ten years old. The man got intoxicated, and during the evening his team stopped on Chestnut street. The driver thought he was going towards home. The poor old horses were completely tired out, and could not draw the wagon and its load. Deputy Bridges took the man to the station and placed him in a cell. The child clung to him and refused to be separated from him. She said if her father was to pass an uncomfortable night she would stay with him, and nothing would induce her to leave the cell. At midnight they were both sleeping soundly on the bare boards.

In fattening animals time is often a matter of importance to the feeder. Sometimes a month gained is equal to twenty per cent. greater weight at a later period. Cooking food renders its constituents more soluble and digestible, therefore entering on flesh and fat. As a condiment and appetizer for fattening animals, molasses has no equal. A small quantity of sweet upon hay will cause a larger quantity to be eaten with a relish.

The farmer who keeps ahead of his work can always take advantage of whatever circumstances he may be placed in; he can use less muscular and more brain force than his neighbor who is always working at a disadvantage by following instead of leading.

The Vineland Case.

Uri Carruth, of the Vineland *Independent*, has not been able to sit up or be removed to his home, and still lies in the little room adjoining his printing office. He cannot even be raised in bed, but the fact of his being alive even is sufficiently marvelous, considering that he was shot with a terrible weapon at only eight feet distance, and that a half-ounce ball is still imbedded in his brain. Mr. Carruth does not care to talk of the shooting, and his physician, Dr. Talley, will not allow any one to question him about it. He has, however, contradicted the statement of Landis as to the words passed between them before the shooting. He has no recollection of anything being said. He also denies that he was armed at the time, and positively asserts that he never has at any time carried weapons since he lived there. He expressed no animosity toward Landis, and is still hopeful of his own recovery.

Landis, who shot Carruth, still remains at the county jail. He has a cell in the female department, of which he is the only occupant and is allowed the freedom of the corridor. His cell is scrupulously neat and clean, and as the prisoner has surrounded himself with his favorite books and pictures, his condition is as pleasant as circumstances will permit; but the confinement is very irksome to him and he is ill. His lawyer and physicians allow him to see no one on business and he is not permitted to excite himself by talking of the shooting or the circumstances that led to it. The reports that Carruth is slowly improving lead Mr. Landis to think that the wounded man will recover, and he expresses a hope that he may. There is no immediate prospect of any effort being made by the prisoner's counsel to secure his release on bail under the English common law, which prevails in New Jersey. If Carruth should die within a year and a day after the shooting, Landis would be indicted and tried for murder. Should he recover or seem likely to recover beyond reasonable doubt, a motion

WEEKLY GAZETTE AND REPORTER.

FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1875.

[Correspondence of the Gazette.]

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON.

THE WHITE HOUSE AND SOME OF ITS OCCUPANTS.

WASHINGTON, April 2 3rd, 1875.

In many respects, the White House is the most prominent object in Washington, and next to the Capitol, which so far surpasses all else as to render competition in interest altogether out of the question. The White House, to the foreign tourist, is the republican palace; and here ends the similarity, for although the residence of the Chief Magistrate, it has nothing in architecture, in grandeur or in pleasing taste, to commend it to one whose patriotism does not outweigh his love for the beautiful. Its location was well chosen, even before the magnificent improvements of the past five years, and the still further embellishment of its grounds by Gen. Babcock, who has done more to beautify the public grounds of Washington than all his predecessors combined, had united in smoothing off the incongruities of its surroundings. The south front, whose windows overlook the Potomac and the further Virginia shore, is most popularly known in most of the engravings, and occasions thereby much disappointment and a great deal of unjust criticism from those who view the building from the North, directly facing the avenue and Lafayette Square, as most visitors do see it. This was the first of the public buildings erected in Washington, after the removal of the capitol from Philadelphia had been decided upon. The architect, James Hoban, of Charleston, S. C., one of the architects of the Capitol, it is generally understood has in its erection made but a slight modification from Lienster House, in Dublin, the town residence of the Duke of Lienster. It is 170 feet front by 86 deep, and built of freestone, which every year or so receives a fresh coat of pure white paint. Its general appearance is too familiar through the popular prints to require any extended description.

Its first occupant was President Adams, in November, 1800, the corner-stone having been laid October 13, 1792, though it was not completed until 1814, at which time it had cost $325,000. Its discomforts and dreariness at this period have been most graphically set forth in the letters of Mrs. Adams, who dried her weekly washing in the since famous East Room, and sat in the cold for the only reason that she had aristocratic objections against splitting her own wood. "Surrounded with forests," she writes, "can you believe that wood is not to be had, because people cannot be hired to cut and cord it." Mrs. Adams, as is well known, was Miss Abagail Smith, the daughter of the minister of the Old North Church, of Weymouth, if I mistake not, and we have a right to be proud of the fact that the first mistress of the White House, and then the first lady of the land, was a daughter of old Weymouth. Added to her accomplishments as a housekeeper, a farm manager and an economist, the latter a needful trait with Mr. Adams, she was a well read and active student and a most brilliant conversationalist. Her published letters show a most remarkable range of reading and unusually facile powers of observation. Her reign in the White House was short, but little more than four months, yet sufficiently long to endear her simple, unaffected manners, to the brilliant court which surrounded her station.

Mr. Jefferson succeeded Mr. Adams in 1801, in the occupancy of the Executive Mansion, and during all of his administration the house was cold and cheerless, unfinished and empty. The grounds and out-buildings were unimproved and neglected, with bushes and brambles cropping out under the windows, and deep trenches left unfilled with dirt, but filled with stagnant water. The grounds were adorned and inclosed by a common rail fence, with the usual worm eaten and rotten posts, and thrown down in a dozen places where the cattle of his neighbors could enter at their sweet pleasure, trample down his bushes and break their necks in the open trenches. Mr. Jefferson, it seems, was equally simple in his dress and equipage; anything but careful in his a parel, with a frowzy head of hair inclined to reddishness, a freckled face, and a general air of democratic simplicity, which accorded well with his surroundings. On the day of his inauguration, he rode unattended on horseback to the Capitol, and unassisted hitched his horse to the fence. "On the day of Mr. Madison's inauguration," writes Mr. Parke Custis, "while returning from the ceremony of the Capitol on horseback, I met the President, Mr. Jefferson, entirely alone, and we rode down Pennsylvania Avenue together." Mr. Jefferson, while an occupant of the White House, was a widower, and his table, I think—without having any data at hand—was presided over by his eldest daughter. He was highly accomplished in society, quite a number of his years having been spent in European courts—courteous, gallant and sprightly in the drawing-room, and the life of the table. He is credited with having given most delightful dinners, selecting the company with diplomatic skill, and the wines with the taste of a *connoisseur*, and with a special love for French cookery and delicacies, which he gratified to the point of importing a French "artist" to preside over the executive kitchen. For over forty years an elegant bronze statue of Jefferson, surrounded by a low railing and almost hid by tangled shrubbery, stood in the lawn of the North front of the White House, a minor point of interest in which is the fidelity with which every word and signature of the original Declaration is legibly shown in the scroll held in the left hand, and to which a pen in the right proudly points. The statue has since been removed to the East end of the grounds, where it now stands. Jefferson's first administration presented the singular, and what would in these days be termed an arbitrary spectacle of three out of the five members of the Cabinet from Massachusetts, Samuel Dexter, Secretary of the Treasury; Henry Dearbon, Secretary of War, and Levi Lincoln, Attorney General; Joseph B. Varnum, of Massachusetts, was also Speaker of the House.

Mrs. Madison, who as the wife of the Secretary of State, had been the leader of society during Mr. Jefferson's incumbency now entered the White House as its mistress. Mrs. Madison was formerly Miss Dorothy Payne, of a strict Quaker family of Virginia, and married at nineteen one John Todd, a Quaker lawyer of Philadelphia. She was left a widow but two years later, and met Mr. Madison, then a member of Congress from Virginia, in a boarding-house of which Aaron Burr was also an inmate. Mr. Madison, it is said, sent Mrs. Todd a book of which he desired her opinion, through the hands of Col. Burr. The report of his gallant emissary of its reception, was so flattering and encouraging as to detetmine Mr. Madison to follow the gift with that of his heart and hand, and although twenty years her senior, the affair, as well as their subsequent lives, appears to have been one of genuine affection. The British invasion in August 1814, caused a hasty retreat from the President's House, which fell a prey to the vandalism of the enemy and was entirely destroyed. Mr. Madison, after the evacuation, occupied a large residence known as the "Octagon," the property of the Tayloe family, now standing on the corner of New York Avenue and 18th Street, northwest, and occupied by the Hydrographic Bureau of the Navy Department, and in the circular room over the entrance hall and facing Rawlins Square he signed the Treaty of Ghent, in February, 1815. He then occupied the house on Lafayette Square, of which mention was made in a former letter, where he remained during the remainder of his term. From the best accounts Mr. Madison appears to have been a person of much the size and figure of President Grant, dressed always in the Continental style, powdered hair, small clothes and buckles, and hospitable and liberal in enter ainment, pleasing in conversation and possessed of a rare fund of anecdote, from which he drew liberally and with humor.

The reign of Mrs. Madison at the White House marked the era of a return to that elegance and extravagance in social entertainments in official life which the administrations of Adams and Jefferson had interrupted, and from this time forward each succeeding administration seemed to vie with the last in creating and augmenting that official aristocracy, which culminating with Mr. Van Buren threatened for a time to seriously compromise the principles upon which the republic was created. Mr. Madison left the Presidency and retired to Monticello, while the walls of the new Executive Mansion were slowly rearising from their ashes and leisurely assuming the proportions which they now present. CARLOS.

LOCAL NEWS.

MATRIMONIAL DIFFICULTY.—A young couple of Braintree who were to take passage for "merrie England" immediately, were desirous of being joined in the indissoluble bond before their departure, and last Saturday were in active pursuit of a clergyman to perform the ceremony, but the divines all chancing to be away at the time, they called on Esq. White, of Braintree, who was too busy to attend to the case. Sheriff White was then appealed to, and also John J. Loud, Esq., Cashier of the Union Bank, all of them being Justices of the Peace. Meeting with continued rebuff, the couple were finally recommended to call on Elias Richards, Esq., who courteously responded to the invitation and tied them in legal form, whereby the aspirants for the "blissful state" were enabled to go on their way rejoicing.

Rev. E. P. McElroy will deliver a lecture in the Baptist Church, Weymouth, next Wednesday evening, May 5th, 1875 Subject, "Teasels."

I. O. OF O. F.—The fifty-sixth Anniversary of American Odd Fellowship, was observed by Crescent Lodge, No. 82, by a social gathering of the brothers and their ladies, in Odd Fellows Hall, East Weymouth, on Monday evening, April 26. The Members manifested their interest in the celebration by meeting in large numbers. About 8 o'clock N. G. called the company to order, and the thanksgiving ceremony was performed after which an entertainment was given consisting of songs, declamations and speeches, both humorous and sentimental. For the humorous portion of the entertainment the committee had procured the services of Brothers Hutchinson, of Boston Highlands, and he fulfilled his part of the programme to the unbounded satisfaction of all present. The songs, choruses, &c., were all rendered by a quartette, consisting of Mrs. Lane, Miss Whiting, and Messrs Tirrells and Bailey. R. F. Raymond accompanist, and their efforts were highly appreciated by those present. Bro. Z. L. Bicknell gave one of his characteristic speeches, which was very pleasing to the audience. During the evening an intermission was declared, and an hour was very agreeably passed, in discussing a collation of pastry, fruits, ice creams, &c. The company separated at a late hour, and the general verdict was, that it was the best so cialble the Crescents have had for a long time.

The Committee would take this opportunity to extend their grateful thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen, who so kindly assisted in furnishing the entertainment and their willingness to contribute to our enjoyment, will ever be held in grateful remembrance.

E. W. B.

HIGHER CALL.—Miss Lizzie L. Hatch, a popular and efficient teacher of the Grammar School at Weymouth Landing, resigned her position recently and has been called to Malden, with an advance salary.

FIRE.—Last Saturday evening the grain store of Joseph Loud & Co., at Quincy, was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at from $10,000 to $12,000.

DRUNKS.—The Constables of Weymouth are on the war path, and have taken the scalps of a number of drunkists this week, who have passed in their checks at the District Court.

SUPERIOR COURT.—The civil term of court commenced at Dedham on Tuesday last. John O. Foye and Jeremiah Bailey are jurors from Weymouth.

Centennial at E. Weymouth.

The teachers and pupils of the Commercial St., Grammar School, desirous of commemorating the One Hundredth Anniversary of the battle of Lexington, gave a Historical Entertainment in the vestry of the Congregational Church, on Monday evening, April 19.

The vestry was beautifully decorated with flags and flowers; and the exercise opened with a poem, written for the occasion by Mrs. H. C. Gardner, and recited by Miss Virginia W. Burrell.

THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.

No trace of the battle remains,
The valley and woodlands are fair:
Sweet villages stud the broad plains,
The hills in the blue April air
Are with purple imperial crowned,
The clear rivers speed to the sea,
And the limitless country around
Is truly the home of the free.

The landscape was beautiful then,
As perfect and lovely as now;
But the faces of patriot men
Had a sternness of lip and of brow.
Their toil of a keen sense of wrong,
Of spirit outraged but awake,
With a purpose lofty and strong,
That despotism never could break.

The strength and the beauty of growth,
The power and muscle of the land,
I pause them for freedom and truth.
And mother and wife, hand in hand,
Send their dearest to war for the right.
They cheered them along the rough way.
They prayed for them through the long night.
And waited and hoped through the day.

Oh! the thrill that the whole nation stirred
As it felt its first baptism of blood.
The keynote of Freedom was heard,
Ringing far over mountain and flood.
The whole country-side sprang to arms.
The flame spread from farm to sole,
And fifteen proudly colonies,
The battle of Lexington.

Let England her Wellington claim;
Let France her Napoleon adore,
Let Europe re-echo their fame,
And brighten the laurels they wore;
Yet yours is a glory more bright
Than the sad crimson trophies they wave,
Our war was for justice and right,
And it won a free home for the brave.

The following programme was then presented:—

PART FIRST.

1. Recitation, The Battle of Lexington, (Written for the occasion by Mrs. H. C. Gardiner) Virginia W. Burrell; 2. Piano solo, Alice A. Dizer; 3. Reading, Paul Revere's Ride, Sarah W. Garey; 4. Declamation, Warren's Address, James Fitzgerald; 5 Solo, The Sword of Bunker Hill, Mary Bates; 6. Declamation, The Fathers of the Republic, George H. Dickhuth; 7. Declamation, The Liberty Bell, Birtie Rice; 8. Song, Speed our Republic; 9. Tableau, Washington's Vision; 10. Song, Star Spangled Banner, Lizzie and Lillie Porter; 11. Recitation and Tableau, The flower of Liberty; Declamation, America's gift to Europe; Alfred Webster; 12. Dialogue, Naval Events of the War of 1812; Jacob Raymond, Henry L. Lovell Charles Canterbury, Arthur Soule; 13 Song, Columbia Rules the Sea; 14. Reading, Massachusetts to Virgina, Sarah M. Mills; 15. Piano Solo, Virginia W. Burrell;

PART SECOND.

16. Declamation, The Uprising, Winnie Tirrell; 17. Solo, The Child of the Regiment, Ada W. Cushing; 18. Recitation, Driving home the Cows; 19. Duet, Memorial Day, Ida Tirrell and Flora Lee; 20. Reading, The Brave at Home, Nancie M. Haskins; 21. Solo, My Soldier Brother, Ida Tirrell; 22. Recitation, The Children of the Battle Field, Sarah M. Mills; 23. Duet, How Sleep the Brave, Jessie Rogers, Mary Bates; 24. Declamation, The Flag, Allie Burrell; 25. Solo, The Flag of the Free, Sarah W. Carey; 26. Recitation, The Return of Peace—1865. Florence Fay; 27. Colloquy, The Reading Circle, Sarah W. Garey, Virginia W. Burrell, Nancie M. Haskins, Bertie C. Harlow, Sarah M. Mills; 28. Piano Solo, Fannie Merchant; 29. Tableaux—Statuary, The Home Guard, Union Refugees; 30. Piano Duet. Abbie and Jessie Rogers; 31. Tableaux—Statuary, One More Shot, Taking The Oath.

The crowded house attested to the interest felt by the friends of the school, and the excellence of the performance to the unwearied labor of the teachers, and their success in training their pupils.

The character of this entertainment, was such as to call for the highest praise as it was entirely free from the *trash* frequently given on such occasions, and combined much valuable informatino, with the truest enjoyment to all concerned. As scores were unable to gain admittance on Monday evening, it was decided to repeat the entertainment, with slight variations, Wednesday evening, which was done with a full house.

If there was any chance for improvement on the first evening, we must say the last was the most perfect exhibition of its kind we ever witnessed. Where every thing was so excellent it would seem out of place to specify, and yet we cannot refrain from mentioning the Statuary, which was wonderfully beautiful and reflected great credit on the accomplished artist who arranged it.

During the delay which was unavoidable in preparing the stage for the Statuary, Rev. Messrs McElroy and Gracey and other prominent citizens occupied the time with short and spicy speeches. In response to a call for John Porter, Esq., that gentleman favored the audience with a song, which received much applause. At the close of the entertainment, a hearty vote of thanks was given to the teachers, Mr. W. H. Bartlett, and Misses Parrott and Ward; and also to the pupils, for the rare treat which they had offered to their friends.

H. E. H.

[For the Gazette.]

Ancient Family Record.

EDWARD POOLE

Came to Weymouth in 1635, from Batcomb, England, where he was born in 1609. He was servant to Henry Kingman. His wife's name was Sarah, and their children were Samuel, Isaac, Joseph, John, Benjamin, Jacob and Sarah, who probably married Thomas Reed, and was the ancestor of a good many Reeds and others now living in the town of Weymouth. Edward Poole died 1664.

Samuel Poole (2) married Mercy ——; had one daughter,——, who married Samuel Cary, of Bridgewater, 1704. John Poole (2) married first, Elisabeth ——; second, Joanna, daughter of James Smith, by whom he had three daughters, Susanna, 1679; Hannah, 1687; Joanna, 1688. He died in 1691.

Of Jacob (2) I have no account; he was living at the death of his father.

Benjamin, (2) was a soldier in King Phillip's war, 1676, and died (or was killed) the same year.

Isaac (2) married Elishama ——, and had Margaret, 1669; Joseph, 1680, and Isaac. He died after 1700.

Joseph, (2) married first Elisabeth ——, 1672, by whom he had Elisabeth, 1674 who married Peter Holbrook, and Robert Ware of Wrentham; Mary, 1681; Benjamin, 1683; Margaret, 1690; Samuel, Joseph, and Isaac. He was the ancestor of a numerous and substantial race. In 1684 the Selectmen fined him "five shillings, which was for the breach of town order for entertaining of Sarah Downing one week, contrary to order, and so from week to week as long as the said Joseph Poole shall entertain the said Sarah Downing." (See proceedings on 250th Anniversary, in Mr. Adams' address, pages 38-39) Poole was not to be frightened by fines from providing a home for his mother in-law. She was of Braintree, and poor; and he probably stood by her to the end, as I find that "widow Sarah Downing died in Weymouth, 1713." In 1700 he built a mill in Abington, with others.

Samuel Poole, (3) son of Joseph, (2) married Sarah, daughter of Lieut. Jacob Nash, about 1703, and removed to Abington about 1712, where he had children, Elisabeth, Samuel, Joseph and Sarah. He and others built the third mill in Abington, on Beaver Brook, in 1720. He was a man of note and influence, and the first Representative from Abington to the General Court.

J. W. P.

EDWARD POOLE'S WILL.—Being sicke, but of perfect memory, do ordain that my debts shall all be paid. I give unto my wife, my dwelling house and the land adjoining thereunto, as she doth keep herself a widow, and also the lot the Town give me, about eight acres, given as aforesaid, and also two acres of meadow that I bought of John Prince. I give the above said land unto my son Samuel; I give my son Isaac that lot that was Weaver's, of 18 acres, and four acres of Marsh at Hingham Brook, bought of Lincoln and Nichols. To my son Joseph, all my own great lot and that half lot that I bought of Stephen French, near cedar swamp Plaine. To my son Benjamin, all my common lots and three acres of fresh marsh given me by the town near the Great Pond. To my son John, 20 pounds of my own goods. To my daughter Sarah, to my son Jacob, the same; if any of these three die before they be of age, he that lives shall have it. It is my will that my wife shall be sole Executrix and so to have the use of the three last children's portions, to breece them up, and when my wife do marry and my son Samuel do come to possess my now dwelling house and land above said, then he shall give his mother, at her surrender, 20 pounds sterling in goods or cattle. Dated June 22, 1664, and signed

his
EDWARD ✕ POOLE.
mark.

Witness, EDWARD BATES,
THOMAS DYER.

East Weymouth.

The regular monthly Teacher's Meeting was held on Friday, P. M., April 23d, in the Commercial St. Grammar School house. The exercises consisted of the presentation of an excellent paper, by Mr. Dyer, of North Weymouth, setting forth an elaborate system of marking the recitations and deportment of pupils, and the usual discussion of the subject of the essay. No more meetings will be held during the present school year, but it is to be hoped that they will be revived at the commencement of another year, and continue to be in the future, as they have been in the past, occasions of interest, and profit to all concerned.

The financial statement, which has been prepared, showing the amounts raised and expended, by the M. E. Church, for the year ending March 28th, 1875, is a most gratifying exhibit, and one of which its members may well be proud. It indicates that, notwithstanding the "hard times," they have been mindful of the obligations resting upon them, to support the preaching of the gospel, and to contribute liberally to the carrying forward of the great benevolent enterprises of the church. The total amount raised in 1875, was $5384.82. Rev. S. L. Gracey, who has so successfully and acceptably ministered to this church and society, the past year, will remain with them another year.

A very large audience assembled at the Cong'l Church, on Sunday evening last, to listen to a lecture by the pastor, on "Haste." We regret that time and space do not admit of our speaking at length, of this lecture, which was listened to with careful attention and exceeding interest, by those in attendance. The subject was logically unfolded, the speaker showing that the spirit of haste, now so prevalent among the people of our country, is the result of a want of faith in God and man. The more important discoveries and inventions of the present age, were passed in rapid review, and it was shown that with the introduction of every new thing, there comes a season of fever, before the public mind fully takes in the situation and settles down to its legitimhte use. The remarkable history and rapid growth of our country, together with the changes effected by war, and the wonderful revolutions in public opinion, were alluded to, and the present haste attributed to the feverish state of the human mind, endeavoring to adjust itself to the new order of things. Many interesting and instructive lessons were drawn from the subject.

Rev. Mr. McElroy lectured on Wednesday evening, for the benefit of the Ladies' Social Union of the Cong'l Society. The subject of the lecture was, "Teasels." Before and after the delivery of the lecture, the large and well drilled choir of the church, furnished excellent music. At the close of the lecture an adjournment was had to the vestry, where a pastor's reception was held. The rooms were crowded with persons of all ages and various denominations, many coming from a distance, and all anxious to take the pastor by the hand, and bid him Godspeed, as he departs from the field where he has labored so faithfully and well.

South Weymouth.

A grand Spelling Match is being arranged under the auspices of the Torrey St. Grammar School, for Saturday evening, May 1st. The contest will be confined to residents of this town; and the opposing sides will be the scholars attending the public schools, and the public at large. The words will be given from Sander's Union Speller. Several prizes will be awarded, the highest of which will be well worth competing for. The scholars will have two prizes guaranteed them. The pupils of all the High and Grammar Schools are hereby particularly invited to attend, and participate in the match, and it is hoped that there will be a large array of teachers, professionals, business men, &c., to oppose them.

The public schools of So. Weymouth have issued a challenge to all "out-siders" to meet them in Spelling, at Music Hall, next Saturday evening. Eight prizes to be given.

Some boys, old enough to be called young men, from respectable families, forgetting the fourth commandment, wandered out into the woods last Sabbath afternoon, and with perfect recklessness, lighted a fire on the land belonging to Loring Tirrell, and then went to their homes, allowing it to spread till before it could be brought under control by the neighbors, more than twenty-five acres, much of it of heavy wood was burned over. It is hoped that these boys will be brought to justice. It is only about three years since a fire was set in the woods, very near to this same locality, one Sabbath, and more than fifty acres burned over. Among the sufferers by the fire Sunday afternoon, were David Lovell, of North Weymouth, John W. Thomas, Dedham, Bela Thayer, Lovell's Corner, heirs of Quincy Loud, South Weymouth, heirs of Mrs. Perez Vining, and others. A years residence in the county institution at Dedham, would be a good lesson to some of these reckless boys, who think communities have no rights they are bound to respect.

It is only a short time ago that eight lights were broken from the windows of the 2nd Cong'l Church edifice; and the parish Committee of the same church, caught a boy, (almost a man) stoning the clock on the tower.

The education that many of our young men are getting on street corners, in billiard saloons, lounging away their time in grocery stores, &c., is developing a character that will make them fit candidates for our jails and state-prison.

Four of the young men from the Pilgrim Church, North Weymouth, visited the Second Cong'l Church, S. Weymouth last Thursday evening. We can only hope they received as much good as they contributed.

The members of the Stoughton Musical Society, with their friends, hold their reunion at Silver Lake, as near the 13th of July, as the grounds can be secured. No pains will be spared to make the occasion one of enjoyment.

Mr. J. W. Bartlett of North Weymouth, Messrs. R. B. Raymond, and F. B. Bates, of East Weymouth, Andrews Lane of Weymouth, and J. M. Whitcomb of So. Weymouth, were appointed a Committee to confer with the people in their localities, with a view to interest them in the project. It is proposed to have a band of music, and a little concert, both morning and afternoon, by the Society, to which all who go by excursion will have a free admittance. Fare from So. Weymouth, and return, 75 cts.

R.

Braintree.

The Braintree Brass Band, under direction of Alonzo Bond, of Boston, is engaged to escort the procession on Decoration Day. They number 25 pieces.

A second trial of the force of the Fire Engine (Butcher Boy) was made at South Braintree, on Saturday afternoon, the 24th ult. A full company paraded, and the trial was entirely satisfactory. Water was, through 300 feet of hose, thrown above the vane on the Methodist Church, and 178 feet horizontally.

The new building at the corner of Washington Street and Holbrook Avenue, is progressing rapidly, and will probably be ready for tenants by June first.

The inhabitants of the town are notified to meet at the Town Hall, on Monday, the third day of May next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., "To see if the town will extend the Sewer already under consideration by the Committee, on Washington Street, to a point known as Capen's Bridge." "To see if the Town will authorize the Surveyors of Highways, to purchase a lot of gravel at East Braintree." "To see if the Town will raise and appropriate such sums of money as may be necessary for the above purpose."

A Restaurant is soon to be erected near the depot in South Braintree.

Mr. James Wheeler returns thanks to the ladies, connected with the Methodist Society, in South Braintree, for their great kindness to his family in furnishing them with clothing and other comforts since the death of his wife in March last.

The Town House and Library grounds are being fitted up in good style. The ornamental trees, which were planted at the time the town house was erected, have been thinned out, giving a better view of the building from the street. The gravelled walks are being renovated, and the plots of grass are receiving new coats of manure, preparatory to the warmer rains, and genial influence of the sun of May and June.

E.

BRAINTREE, April 23d, 1875.

Headquarters Encampment Gen. Sylvanus Thayer, Post 87 Grand Army of the Republic.

At a regular meeting of this Post, held this evening, the following vote was passed:—That the thanks of the Post be extended to the Ladies, the Braintree Brass Band, and also to all who in any way contributed to, or in aid of our late Fair, the proceeds of which are intended for the charity fund of the Post.

JOSEPH E. HOLBROOK, Adj't of Post 87.

THE North Congregational Society celebrated the centennial by a grand "Spelling Match." Some entertainment, consisting of singing, reading, &c., was furnished for the first part of the evening. America was sung by the audience led by a choir, consisting of Dr. Dearing, Miss Miller, Miss Arnold, Mrs. Marcus Arnold and Mr. Edward Hayward. An oration, short, pithy, appropriate, and abounding in reminiscences, was delivered by Alverdo Mason, Esq. The choir sung "Ode on Science," and Mrs. Butler read "Paul Revere's Ride." This appropriate selection was finely rendered. Miss Miller sang, "Vive l' America." She is a fine singer, but the air was so close, (the doors and windows being all closed, and the hall crowded,) that it was impossible for her to do justice to her voice. Mrs. Holbrook read "A Senator Entangled" from "The Dodge Club" by James De Mille. This closed the first part of the programme, and Mr. Locke and Mrs. Holbrook on the part of the old folks, and Marcia Keith and Alverdo Mason, Jr., on the part of the young people, were requested to take seats upon the platform, and choose sides from the audience. Mr. L. and Mrs. H. found it up hill work, the grown people seeming rather reluctant to be matched against the school children. The sides were filled however, after much delay, and the spelling commenced. Rev. Thomas Emerson acting as tutor, on the occasion, and Miss Sarah Thayer, Mrs. Alvah Butler, and Messrs. Alverdo Mason, and Josephus Shaw, as judges. The prizes were offered viz: two volumes of poetry, and one of Oliver Optic's stories. The first prize was taken by Mr. Bridge, the second by Mrs. Hammett, of E. Braintree, and the third by Miss Marcia Keith.

Another Spelling Match was given by the same society, on Friday evening, of last week. The same judges, with the addition of Mr. Bridge, had charge of it, and Rev. Mr. Emerson put out the words. This was conducted with the *utmost fairness*, no words being allowed except those in common use, and the prize was taken by Mrs Lucien Thayer, of So. Brainrree.

A meeting of the Braintree Temperance Union, was held in the So. Cong'l Church, on Sunday evening, April 25th. A lecture by Mr. Nichols, a reformed drunkard, was delivered, and though long, was a true picture of the various scenes in a drunkard's home, and was quite interesting.

The committee for nominating a new board of officers, reported as follows:—for President, Dr. T. H. Dearing; Treasurer, C. C. Fogg; Secretary, L. P. Holbrook; Executive Committee, Messrs. Josephus Shaw, G. E. Pratt and W. F. Fernald; Vice Presidents, Messrs. G. E. Pratt, Geo. W. Kelley, J. Ward Childs, Alverdo Mason, W. F. Locke, Louis Gomez, Josephus Shaw, C. C. Fogg, Amos W. Stetson, J. M. Cutling and Rev. Thomas Emerson. The committee also recommended that the officers be chosen semi-annually, and that a collection be taken every evening to be used for the purpose of procuring speakers, and for the general good of the Society.

The report of the Committee was adopted.

We understand that our neighbor, Charlie Mann, has broken ground for a house, on one of the new streets, made by the Monatiquot Land Co.

Rev. W. I. Loomis delivered a lecture on Astronomy, in the chapel, Tuesday evening of this week. His lectures show a thorough acquaintance with all astronomical investigation, and the discrepancies in the school books, which he showed up, are enough at least, to set even the common mind to thinking.

A fine assortment of Children's Carriages will be found at the warerooms of S. H. Kimball, 57 Washington, cor. of Hanover Street, or at their manufactory, 25 Union Street, Boston, Mass.

THE CLINTON CALAMITY.—The Clinton Courant, referring to the fire in that place by which Mr. Warren Burrell of Weymouth and his daughter, Mrs. Dinsmore, lost their lives, says "the fire evidently originated in the vicinity of the oil tank in the cellar; this tank is a zinc-lined box, which holds ten barrels of oil; the fact that after the fire there remained a depth of eighteen inches of oil in the vessel, and the additional facts that early in the progress of the fire, bright flames were seen in the vicinity of the tank, indicate that the fire was set by some parties whose names and motives are not as yet disclosed to the public. Further evidence in support of the theory of incendiarism is found in the facts that the surface of the tank was badly charred—that the wood work in its vicinity was much burned, that the heat was so warm as to melt 1 1-2 inch lead pipes; that both the cellar and stairs and the upper stair way and railings were so extensively and so quickly charred, and that there was no occasion for any lights in the cellar.

By far the saddest part of the story, is that which relates to the death by the fire and smoke, of Mrs. Dinsmore and her aged father, Mr. Burrell; although the fire was quickly subdued, yet it is a remarkable fact that at bright noon-day, two adult persons were thus suddenly and completely overcome by this mysterious volume of smoke and flame which quickly roared its way up the stairways and burst upon its victims. Mrs. D. was probably suffocated and died almost instantly, no signs of life being apparent when she was rescued. Mr. B. was alive when taken from the house, but expired a few moments afterwards; both were found in the corner of Mrs. Newton's kitchen near the door which led to the outer rear platform; had they remained in their own tenement both would have been saved; it is surmised that in the confusion and alarm of the moment each rushed into the smoke to save the other, or the children.

Mrs. D. has resided in this town several years and is highly spoken of by all who knew her; her duties at home detained her from mingling in society as largely as many, but what was the loss of the outside world was the gain of her family, to whom she was much attached; her last words were of anxiety for the welfare of her little ones; she leaves a husband who in this terrible affliction has the expressed and hearty sympathy of our entire community.

Mr. Burrell was not widely known here; he was 77 years of age, not of heavy frame, and somewhat infirm; he had been in town visiting his daughter two or three times before this his final and fatal visit.

The funeral of Mrs. Dinsmore was held at the house of his father on Water street, on Tuesday forenoon; and on the one o'clock train the friends accompanied the widowed lady in the bearing of the remains of Mr. B. to Weymouth, for burial; the party included the bereaved husband, Mr. Dinsmore, his two motherless children, the aged Mrs. Burrell, a brother of Mrs. D., and other friends; all on the train shared in the expression of their sympathy; a stranger in the car remarked to us that "the scene was the saddest one he had witnessed in many a day."

Twentieth Year for PYLE'S Saleratus, and yet one successful rival. Everybody acknowledges its superiority in all respects. It is always put up in pound packages under my name, and sold by first-class Grocers. Beware that you are not deceived by the misrepresentations of crafty dealers JAMES PYLE, Manuf.

Costiveness the Source of Disease.

It causes *Piles, Headache, Dizziness, Biliousness, Sour rising, Oppression of Food, Low Spirits, Worms, Indigestion*, etc. Dr. HARRISON'S PERISTALTIC LOZENGES is warranted to cure all these and every form of Dyspepsia, and the only cure for *Piles*, either bleeding or blind: as all outward applications are only time and money wasted. Trial box, 50 cts. Large box, 90 cts., mailed free for the last price.

DR. HARRISON'S ICELAND BALSAM, a splendid cure for COUGHS, HOARSENESS, and all THROAT and LUNG complaints. For sale by E. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors, No. 1 Trenont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists.

New Advertisements.

RICHARDS' OLD CORNER

George H. Richards,

AT THE

"OLD CORNER",

24 AND 25 . DOCK AND SQUARE, 24 AND 25

HAS just placed on his counter's one of the largest and best selected stocks of

Men's' Youths' and Boys'

CLOTHING!

FOR THE

SPRING & SUMMER TRADE

Ever before shown in Boston. Our stock embraces full lines of

Spring Overcoats.

Comprising more than twenty styles of fabrics. A very large and complete assortment of

DRESS SUITS,

In English and German Diagonals, Tricots, and Boucledoths. Also, an immense stock of

BUSINESS SUITS,

In all the new and popular styles of mixtures, ranging in prices from

TEN TO TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS A SUIT!

We would call especial attention to our

Boys' Depatment!

Which, for amount of Stock and Elegance of Styles is out surpassed in New England, comprising more than

3000 Boys' School Suits,
2000 Boys' Dress Suits,
2000 Stylish Suits for Young Men,

All of which will be sold at a guaranteed price of *20 per cent. less* than the same goods can be purchased for in any other house in Boston.

Geo. H. Richards

24 AND 25 DOCK AND SQUARE 24 AND 25

RICHARDS' OLD CORNER

FOR SALE,

A Superior pair of TEAM HORSES, 10 and 11 years old, sound and kind, weight about 2200 lbs. Also, one LUMBER WAGON, nearly new. One 2 or 4 HORSE EXPRESS WAGON. One 2 HORSE SLED. One 2 HORSE CART. One Pair DOUBLE HARNESS.

apply to JOHN W. BARTLETT, North Weymouth.

April 27, 1875.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the Will of AMOS DUNBAR, late of Weymouth, in the county of Norfolk, deceased, and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

REBECCA DUNBAR, Executrix.

April 14, 1875. 1 3

BY SAM'L. CURTIS, Auctioneer.

AUCTION!

Will be sold by Public Auction, at the residence of the subscriber, on WEDNESDAY, MAY 5th, at four o'clock P. M.,

One Frame Building,

25 feet square, suitable for a Dwelling House, to be removed within fifteen days from day of Sale.

TERMS, 10 per cent. Cash, balance before removal.

Also, one Black Mare, a superior roadster, safe for a lady to drive.

One light spring Hay Wagon.
One twelve feet Dory.
Lot Timber, Plank, &c.
One two horse Mowing Machine.

TERMS CASH.

J. W. HARDWICK, Weymouth Landing.

AUCTION AND CLOSING OUT SALE.

WILL be sold during the next Thirty Days, all the goods in stock of C. W. SOULE, EAST WEYMOUTH, consisting of Dry Goods, Men's Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boys' Suits, Under Wear, Boots and Shoes, Drugs and Medicines, Crockery, Room Paper, Furniture, etc.

Also, Horse, Grocery Wagon, Harness, Buffalo and Lap Robes, if not previously disposed of.

Auction Saturday, May 1st,

AFTERNOON AND EVENING,

and each Saturday following, until all goods are sold GOODS at AUCTION PRICES EVERY DAY during EACH WEEK.

C. W. SOULE.

NOTICE.

Owners or Keepers of

DOGS

IN this town, are hereby reminded that said Dogs must, on or before the 30th day of April, be REGISTERED, DESCRIBED AND LICENSED, in the Town Clerk's Office, in Weymouth, agreeable to Sections 1 and 2 of Chap. 139, of the Acts of the year 1867.

FRANCIS AMBLER,
TOWN CLERK OF WEYMOUTH.

Weymouth, April 23, 1875.

AN ACT CONCERNING DOGS, AND FOR THE PROTECTION OF SHEEP AND OTHER DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

SEC. 1. Every owner or keeper of a dog shall annually, on or before the thirtieth day of April, cause it to be registered, numbered, described and licensed, for one year from the first day of the ensuing May, in the office of the Clerk of the city or town where said dog is kept, and shall cause it to wear around its neck a collar distinctly marked with its owner's name and its registered number, and shall pay for such license, for a male dog two dollars, and for a female dog five dollars.

SEC. 2. Any person becoming the owner or keeper of a dog not duly licensed, on or after the first day of May, shall cause said dog to be registered, numbered, described and licensed until the first day of the ensuing May, in the manner, and subject to the terms and duties prescribed in this act.

SEC. 6. Any person keeping a dog contrary to the provisions of this act, shall forfeit fifteen dollars, to be recovered by complaint or indictment; and of said fine or forfeiture, five dollars shall be paid to the complainant, and ten dollars shall be paid to the Treasurer of the county in which the dog is kept. A license from the Clerk of any city or town shall be valid in any part of the Commonwealth and may be transferred with the dog licensed: *provided* said license be recorded by the Clerk of the city or town where such dog is kept.

SEC. 7. Mayors of cities and the chairman of Selectmen of towns shall annually, within ten days from the first day of July, issue a warrant to one or more police officers, or constables, directing them to proceed forthwith either kill or cause to be killed all dogs within their respective cities or towns not licensed or collared according to the provisions of this act, and to enter complaint against the owners or keepers thereof, and any person may, and every police officer and constable shall, kill or cause to be killed all such dogs, whenever or wherever found.

Dow's Green Mountain BEER,

Nos. 41, 42 & 43 Washington square. BOSTON.

1 15

Stop that Cough!

There is positively no case of pulmonary disease which DR. MORRIS' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOREHOUND will not relieve greatly alleviate. It is the best known remedy for Whooping Cough; gives immediate relief in Asthma; infallible for Croup; strengthens the vocal organs; contains no opium or other dangerous drug; is pleasant to take and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Trial bottles, 10 cents. Sold by J. BISNEY & Co., Weymouth, F. W. PARKS, So. Braintree.

Also for sale by J. G. SANBORN, East Weymouth

The Place to buy Children's Carriages.

ER'S

tic Pills,

ses of a Family physic.

CURING

Costiveness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion Dysentery, Foul Stomach and Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Piles, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetter Rheum, Worms, Gout, Kidney Pill, and Purifying most congenial purgative yet cts abundantly show how her pills. They are safe and powerful to cure. They purge of the blood; they stimulate ered organ into action; and tone to the whole being. e every day complaints o. liable and dangerous dilisease s, most eminent clergymen, send certificates of cures per- benefits they have derived hey are the safest and best eaus mible as well as effect- tel, they are easy to take; table, they are entirely harm-

EPARED BY

AYER & Co.,

l, Mass.,

nalytical Chemists.

RUGGISTS AND DEALES

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for your best interest, before ill not fail to look at the above al

vements

OVER

ER RANGES

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Hot Closet,

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Door,

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Grate, with Shelf

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for Small Clothes.

icker and Better

ER RANGE YET MADE.

SALE AT

uck's

d Hardware

LISHMENT,

WEYMOUTH.

ICE! ICE!

eful for past patronage, will ver Ice on his former routes, May and continuing as long the following rates:

.00,	30 cts. per 100 lbs,
"	25 " " "
25.00,	18 " " "
"	20 " " "

ng Ice before that time, by or otherwise, will receive es, Levees, &c., promptly at-

EDDY'S PATENT,

rer's prices.

MON LOVELL.

ay 1, 1875. 52 12

d Meeting of the

E CEMETERY

OCIATION

the Savings Bank Office on May 5th, 1875, at half-past 7 the following articles: ecessary officers. on the Association will take

sociation will tax the lots to the grounds. ing lots in the Village Cemeteries Association, and they are be present at this meeting. A. S. WHITE, Secy. 1875. 51 2

peningSale

OF

g Goods,

AT

LICH & CO.'S,

th Landing.

a choice assortment of

ress Goods,

SISTING OF

S, PLAIDS,

MOHAIRS,

SS CLOTHS,

ON REPS.,

ALL THE

ng Designs.

ORED PRINTS, all very

TONS.

BROWN, of every desirable e LOWEST CASH PRICES.

SHIRTING FLANNELS,

's and Boys' wear,

HIRTS AND COLORED

VERS.

FFS, HOSIERY, SUSPEN- S, GLOVES, &c.

TAINS,

RDERED AND PAPER,

ns, Prices very Low-

ETINGS.

L CARPETINGS at 40, 50

25c.

30c.

$1.00,

Best Flour,

GROCERIES AND

PROVISIONS,

ALSO

PAPER HANGINGS

AND BORDERS

All at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Call and examine. Goods delivered promptly. ☞ Orders called for if requested.

J. E. JOHNSON,

WASHINGTON SQUARE, WEYMOUTH.

HAY and STRAW

FOR SALE.

CONSTANTLY on hand, first quality Hay and Straw, for sale at wholesale and retail, by BAKER'S EXPRESS.

Also constantly on hand, Mineral Salt, for Cattle. Weymouth, April 10, 1875. 50 tf

Don't Tie up your Horse's head,

BUT GO TO

JOHN M. WALSH'S,

WEYMOUTH LANDING,

AND GET ONE OF

THOMPSON'S IMPROVED

CHECK REINS.

436

House to Let,

ON SHAW STREET, for one or more years, after April 1, 1875. Rent payable monthly. Apply to GEORGE W. ARNOLD, 50 tf East Braintree.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber having in stock, a variety of widths of Wire Netting, offers the same at the very low price of 14 cts. per foot.

Also, GALVANIZED IRON SINKS, which are free from rust, thereby removing the principal objection to the common sinks.

Also, large variety of BUILDERS HARDWARE, TRIMMING TOOLS, CARRIAGE BOLTS and RIVETS, HORSE SHOES, NAILS and TOE CORKS, MARBLE SLABS, BRACKETS, &c.

GEO. S. BAKER,

Weymouth Landing.

E. A. JAMES,

FLORIST.

BUY THE BEST!

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS

FROM THE WELL KNOWN ESTABLISHMENT OF

J. J. H. Gregory, Marblehead.

The best Seed in the market. Warranted fresh and true to name. Seeds ready April 1st. Send for a Catalogue. Also, a fine lo, of

Bedding Plants

FOR SALE AT LOW PRICES.

To those who intend ornamenting their grounds this Spring I offer a large variety of

Rustic Works, Seats, Stands, Vases, Baskets, &c.

GREENHOUSE, COMMERCIAL STREET. WEYMOUTH LANDING.

JOSIAH E. RICE & SON,

Funeral Undertakers,

EAST WEYMOUTH.

HAVING procured a new Glass Side Hearse, we are prepared to attend to a orders connected with the business of Undertaking with one or two horses.

ALL DESCRIPTIONS OF

Caskets or Coffins

n hand or furnished to order; also, ROBES and ll articles connected with the business, at our

NEW WAREROOMS, EAST WEYMOUTH

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES. 17 1y

HAVING BEEN APPOINTED An Auctioneer,

I offer my best services in making Sales of Real Estate and personal property at Public Auction. Patronage respectfully solicited.

NOBLE MORSE.

North Weymouth, April 14, 1875. 51 2

HORSES CARRIAGES AND HARNESSES

CONSTANTLY on hand and for SALE or EXCHANGE at

WM. BURRELL'S

NEW REPOSITORY,

UNDER MUSIC HALL.

Hall to let, with Piano built by McPhail.

PLEASANT ST., SOUTH WEYMOUTH

Setchell's Patent

TRELLISES

FOR SALE BY

L. TUCK,

Stove & Hardware Dealer,

SOUTH WEYMOUTH.

Why go houseless & homeless?

WHEN YOU CAN BUY

Spruce Lumber

AT

$10.00 PER M.,

suitable for Cheap Houses.

AT

F. A. GARDNER & Co's,

Weymouth Landing.

50 6

E. CHAMBERLAIN, Photograph Artist,

IS prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, as GOOD AS THE BEST, and at LOW PRICES. He makes

Copying a Specialty,

and any one having small, faded out, or imperfect pictures that they would like to have large, finished Pictures made from, will do Well to give him a call.

A WORD TO THOSE WHO WANT A PICTURE OF THE BABY.—Don't wait until late in the afternoon, before you call. If you do, you must not find fault if you get poor Pictures. Come in the forenoon if you want good work.

E. CHAMBERLAIN, Weymouth Landing.

"GOOD NEWS" RANGES.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Weymouth and Braintree that he has established a

NEW

Stove and Tin Store,

NEAR THOMAS SOUTH'S BLACKSMITH'S SHOP,

NEAR WEYMOUTH LANDING,

and respectfully solicits a share of patronage in our line, hoping by strict attention to business to merit the same. We shall keep constantly on hand a good assortment of

Kitchen Furnishing Goods and

STOVES!

We are Agent for the celebrated GOOD NEWS RANGE, with high and low Hot Closets, made entirely of new iron, with improvements over all other Stoves, with Chinkerless Grates, Mica Doors which show the fire, Drier for airing Clothes, and many other improvements.

ALSO, MANY OTHER KINDS OF GOOD STOVES.

☞ ALL KINDS OF JOBBING PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.

Plumbing, Roofing, Setting New and Repairing Old Furnaces:

in fact, any work in our line. Having had nearly thirty years experience at the business, we feel that we are not overrating ourselves to say that we understand our business thoroughly.

All MENDING done, such as soldering Boilers, Tea and Coffee Pots, and other Tin Ware, the same day it is brought to the shop, as we fire up our solder pot every afternoon.

CALL AND SEE OUR

GOOD NEWS RANGES,

with high and low (with or without) Hot Closets.

STOVES SOLD ON INSTALMENTS.

JOSEPH I. BATES.

11 37

E. C. BUMPUS,

BURNED OUT AT 51 WATER ST., NOW AT

42 Devonshire St., Boston.

AT WEYMOUTH AFTER 4 O'CLOCK P. M.

COAL

WOOD AND HAY,

AT

Wharf, East Braintree.

FRANKLIN COAL, (Lykens' Valley;

WHITE ASH COAL;

DANIEL WEBSTER, Deep Red Ash;

HARD AND PINE WOOD;

BUNDLE HAY.

For Sale at Lowest Cash Rates.

All orders promptly attended to. P. O. Address Weymouth.

J. F. SHEPPARD.

SAMUEL CURTIS, COFFIN WAREHOUSE,

AND

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

COFFINS, ROBES and HABITS, of every description,

FURNISHED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

THE PATENT FREEZER USED IN PRESERVING BODIES.

Auction Sales attended to as usual.

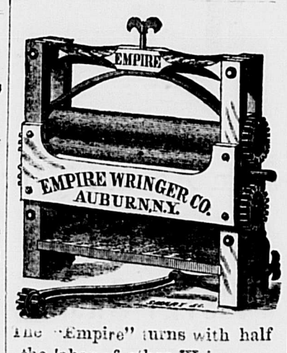
COWS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

Apply to or address

J. W. HARDWICK,

6tf WEYMOUTH LANDING.



The "Empire" turns with half the labor of other Wringers.

HAS MORE CAPACITY; the bearings of Rolls NEED NO OILING. Its Cog-Wheels are always in gear.

For sale by S. W. PRATT, Weymouth

The Empire Wringer

IS FOR SALE BY

L. TUCK,

Stove & Hardware Dealer,

South Weymouth.

Jos. Sherman & Co.

DEALERS IN

COAL,

WOOD,

LIME, CEMENT, BRICK, LATHS, HAIR, etc.,

BUNDLE HAY

FLOUR, GRAIN,

AND FEED

WOOD SAWED for $1.50 per Cord.

Office, - - Wharf and East streets,

EAST WEYMOUTH

MASS.

"CHASE'S" SPRING BED,

Patented Dec. 20, 1864, and June 12, 1866.

"The Best Spring Slat Bed in the Market."

FOR ECONOMY, DURABILITY AND COMFORT IT HAS NO EQUAL.

For sale by all first-class Furniture Dealers.

JAMES F. COBURN,

WEYMOUTH & BRAINTREE MUTUAL FIRE INS. Co.,

OF WEYMOUTH.

Insures Dwellings, and other Buildings not extra Hazardous,

and their contents, at as low rates as any other reliable Company.

Amount at Risk, April 1, 1874, $2,500,010.00

Cash Assets - - - - - $21,962.79

Deposit Notes - - - - - 16,774.05

Absolute funds of the Company $38,677.84

N. L. WHITE, President.

ELIAS RICHARDS, Secretary.

GASTON HOUSE.

Commercial St., Weymouth L'd'g

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the travelling public that he is ready to accommodate them with Lodgings and Meals at reasonable rates. I hope you will recognize the place under its new name.

☞ Open eve day, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

30tf C. S. CLAPP, Proprietor.

H. N. OUR, Carpenter and Builder,

WASHINGTON STREET, South of Village Cemetery,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Orders for Jobbing promptly attended to.

50 tf

MEETINGS OF THE

Selectmen & Overseers of Poor.

THE Selectmen of Weymouth will be in session at the Town House, every Monday during the municipal year, from two to five o'clock P. M.; and the Overseers of the Poor will meet at the Almshouse on the second Thursday of each month, at two o'clock P. M.

JAMES HUMPHREY,
Z. I. BICKNELL,
NOAH VINING,
ABNER HOLBROOK,
FRANCIS AMBLER,
Weymouth, March 5, 1875.

} SELECTMEN AND OVERSEERS OF POOR OF WEYMOUTH

SEWING MACHINES, all kinds.

$5 or $10 down! Balance in small Monthly Instalments!

Your Choice of any in the Market!

THOROUGH INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN, WITH PRIVILEGE OF EXCHANGING, IF NOT FULLY SATISFIED!

Machines Bought, Sold, Rented, Repaired and Exchanged!

☞ Terms to suit the circumstances of all customers!

SPRING'S NEEDLES,

TUCK MARKERS, SHUTTLES, BOBBINS AND BINDERS FOR ALL MACHINES.

OIL, OIL CANS, SCREW DRIVERS, &c.

Every kind of Sewing Machine Repaired by experienced workmen.

LEAVITT & BRANT,

50 Bromfield St.,

BOSTON.

RUFUS LEAVITT, J. M. BRANT

☞ Orders can also be left with J. M. Brant, East Weymouth. 34

F. A. GARDNER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Lumber,

BRICK, LIME,

CEMENT, HAIR, &c.,

WHARVES,

Weymouth Landing.

☞ Post Office address, Weymouth. 24tf

THE

South Weymouth SAVINGS BANK

Is open to receive Deposits from 8 to 10 A. M. and 3 1-2 to 5 P. M. daily.

DEPOSITS are put upon interest on the second Wednesday of January, April, July and October. Semi-annual dividends of 5 per cent. are immediately added to the principal, and also an extra dividend once in five years.

The next extra dividend will come in Jan., 1878.

B. F. WHITE, Treas.

S. Weymouth, Jan. 5, 1875. 37tf

BRAINTREE & WEYMOUTH PASSENGER CARRIAGE.

HOWARD M. HOBART would inform the public that his Passenger Carriage will be in readiness on the arrival of each train from Boston, from morning till midnight, to convey passengers from North Braintree Depot to Weymouth Landing. 38tf

BUILDINGS MOVED AND RAISED.

THE subscriber is prepared to move all kinds of Buildings, of Brick or Wood, in good order, and at satisfactory prices.

F. T. BLANCHARD,

Corner Columbian & Main Sts., S. Weymouth.

H. D. BLANCHARD, Agent.

All orders promptly attended to.

W. F. BURRELL,

Teacher of Piano and Organ,

EAST WEYMOUTH, MASS.

PERFUMES!

TRY THEM, AND YOU WILL USE NO OTHER!

IMPERIAL COLOGNE,

THE BEST IN THE WORLD!

Perfume the true and delicate odor of the flower.

FLORIDA WATER,

THE FINEST TOILET WATER MADE!

BAY RUM,

OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY.

HAIR OILS, &c.

PREPARED BY

R. W. WALKER,

WEYMOUTH, - MASS.

For sale at all the Stores. Ask for it and take no other. 26 39

Carriages and Harnesses

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, AND FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

NATHAN T. JOY,

Corner of Broad and Middle Street,

48 EAST WEYMOUTH.

E. H. PRAY, Boot and Shoe Store,

LINCOLN SQUARE,

WEYMOUTH LANDING,

IS now stocked with a good assortment of Boots and Shoes for

MEN AND BOYS. LADIES. MISSES AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

comprising the usual variety of seasonable styles, which will be sold at the LOWEST RATES.

☞ Custom Work of all kinds promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed. 27tf

REBUILT.

Having completed our new Factory in place of that destroyed by fire Oct. 1st, we are prepared with improved machinery and new patterns, to manufacture for the Trade and to order, first-class cabinet work of every description.

Black Walnut Chamber Suites

at Factory prices.)

Book Cases, Sideboards, Wardrobes and Hall Stands,

Extension Tables

(with improved patent iron slides.)

CENTRE AND LIBRARY TABLES.

READ AND PHILLIPS,

North Street, North Weymouth.

36tf

$10.00

WILL BUY A BARREL OF

PRATT'S HAXALL,

The best Flour sold in this County,

AT

A. J. BATES & Co's,

East Braintree.

Cheaper than Ever!

In order to make quick sales and keep our men a work these dull times, we have

Reduced the Price

—OF—

EXTENSION TABLES

to $1.50 per foot for common, and $1.60 per foot for Patent Slides.

WOOD AND CANE SEAT CHAIRS

LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

☞ Furniture delivered free of charge.

READ & PHILLIPS,

38 41 NORTH WEYMOUTH.

E. A. FOGG, House & Sign Painter,

Washington Square,

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

MIXED PAINTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Special attention given to

Graining, Paper-Hanging, Hard Wood Filling.

All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. TERMS CASH.

THOMAS J. McCORMICK,

Would call the attention of the public to his

UNDERTAKING BUSINESS.

He is now prepared to furnish the public with COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, AND A SPLENDID PLUMED HEARSE, WITH TWO HORSES,

AT THE LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

☞ Please call and examine before going elsewhere. PERFECT SATISFACTION GIVEN.

Goods can be seen at the Furniture Store of THOMAS J. McCORMICK, Washington Square, Weymouth.

All orders left as above, or at G. C. HALLENBECK'S, South Braintree, will be promptly attended to.

QUINCY DYEHOUSE

AND

Steam Laundry.

HAVING fitted up a Dye House in the most improved style, we are prepared to do all kinds of Dyeing at the shortest notice and in the best manner. Gentlemen's Garments cleansed or dyed. Kid Gloves, Boots and Slippers cleansed.

THE QUINCY LAUNDRY REOPENED AND READY FOR BUSINESS.

☞ All orders left with C. S. WILLIAMS will be promptly attended to.

GEORGE BROTHERS., Propr's.

45 tf

GEO. W. WARREN,

WITH

GEO. H. RICHARDS,

DEALER IN

MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING AND FURNISHING GOODS,

24 AND 25 DOCK SQUARE,

BOSTON.

FRANK W. LEWIS,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

27 COURT STREET, BOSTON,

AND

WEYMOUTH, MASS.

OFFICE HOURS: { Boston, from 9.30 A. M. to 2.30 P. M. / Weymouth, from 4 P. M. to 9 P. M.

E. R. CHAPIN & CO.

NORTH WEYMOUTH, MASS.,

DEALERS IN

White Leghorns and Golden Sebright Bantams.

EGGS FOR SETTING, $2.00 PER DOZ. FOWLS, $8.00 PER TRIO.

Orders filled in rotation. Our fowls are from some of the best strains in the country. 46 2

JAMES WEST,

COMMERCIAL STREET. - - Weymouth Landing,

IS PREPARED TO FILL ALL ORDERS FOR

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING

GLAZING, GILDING, GRAINING, &c.,

in a prompt and satisfactory manner.

Hard Wood Filling a specialty.

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS

FURNISHED TO ORDER.

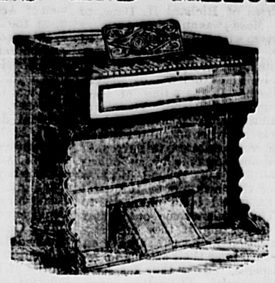
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, &c., for sale at the lowest rates.

BAKER & RANDALL ORGANS AND MELODEONS.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF ORGANS AND MELODEONS, NEW AND SECOND HAND FOR SALE OR TO LET, ON EASY TERMS.

ORGAN & PIANO STOOLS, MUSIC STANDS INSTRUCTION BOOKS, IN STOCK.

INSTRUMENTS SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS. OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.



Ready Made Frames OF HAND.

PICTURE FRAMES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION MADE TO ORDER. GLASS AND MOULDINGS FOR SALE. A LARGE VARIETY OF

During the last two years nearly every style has been changed, some by the addition of new stops, and of registers with new and striking qualities of tone.

The old forms of cases, with the exception of those of the large pedal organs, have given way to those of newer designs, more in accordance with the prevailing modern taste.

By the improvements in the mode of manufacture, the cases are the most solidly built and the most perfectly finished specimens of cabinet work now to be seen.

Entirely new styles have been introduced, such as Nos. 6, 7, 17, 18, 19, 20, and 21, finished in tasteful panels of mottled walnut, or of jet and gilt. These instruments are at once the best and handsomest in the market.

The well-known and standard Organs, Nos. 14, 16, 24, and 34, have all been put in new, large, and beautiful cases.

Wherever these organs have been introduced, their intrinsic excellence and beauty have been acknowledged by all.

THEY MAKE THEIR WAY.

PAYMENT BY INSTALMENTS.

Those desiring time can make monthly or quarterly payments. And to those who hire, this great inducement is offered, namely, that *if at the end of a year they wish to buy, the rent shall be counted as so much paid towards the price.*

Those who wish to go direct to the warerooms of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

The subscriber invites the public generally, and Carpenters and Builders particularly, to examine his stock of goods. Having largely increased our stock we should be pleased to show the goods, among which may be found

HOUSE AND STABLE TRIMMINGS, SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE, SINKS, MARBLE SLABS, COPPER AND IRON PUMPS, CARPENTERS AND FARMING TOOLS, CORDAGE, NAILS, BOLTS, SCREWS, CHAINS, RIVETS, HORSE NAILS, WHIPS, CURTAIN FIXTURES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY, SILVER PLATED WARE, GUNS, PISTOLS, CARTRIDGES, CAPS, GALVANIZED IRON PIPE, FITTED FOR DRIVING WELLS, AND A LARGE VARIETY OF OTHER ARTICLES USUALLY FOUND IN A HARDWARE STORE.

Call, and we will show the Goods and give the Prices, with pleasure.

GEO. S. BAKER,

Washington Square, Weymouth.

The Smith American Organ Company

OF BOSTON, MASS.,

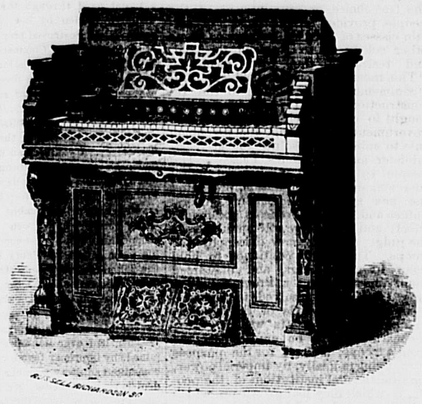
ESTABLISHED FEBRUARY, 1852.

TWO LARGE MANUFACTORIES AND RESOURCES UNLIMITED

150 FIRST PREMIUMS RECEIVED.

50,000 ORGANS MADE AND IN USE.

EVERYWHERE ADMITTED TO POSSESS THE FINEST QUALITY OF MUSICAL TONE.



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Those who wish to go direct to the warerooms of the manufacturers for the opportunity of selecting from a larger number can do so and have the same terms as though they dealt directly with the subscriber.

PIANO FORTES FROM THE BEST HOUSES furnished as low or lower than they can be had from the manufacturers. Second hand instruments taken in exchange!

F. B. BATES, Agent, East Weymouth.

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

On and after MONDAY, Oct. 5th, 1874,

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON FOR

NEW YORK, at 4.00, 5.30 P. M.

NEW BEDFORD via TAUNTON, 3.30 pm.; via FAIRHAVEN, 8 am., 4 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 8 am.; via Fairhaven, 7.15 am., 2.45 pm.

NEWPORT, 8.45 am.; 4.30 pm. RETURN 7.20 am.; 2.55 pm.

FALL RIVER via TAUNTON, 8.45 am., 12 m., 2.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm.; via BRIDGEWATER, 8 am., 4 pm. RETURN, via Taunton, 8.45, 6.30, 9, 11.20 am., 3.41 pm.; via Bridgewater, 6.30 a m., 3.26 pm.

TAUNTON, 8.45 am.; 12m.; 2.40, 5.30, 4.30, 5.30 pm. RETURN, 8.45, 7.20, 9.45, 8.50 am.; 12 m.; 4.25 pm.

NORTH EASTON, STOUGHTON, RANDOLPH, 8.45 am.; 12 m.; 4.30, 6 pm. RETURN 8.45, 9.50 am.; 12.55, 5.56, 8.54 am.; 12.55, 5.00 pm. RETURN, (Stoughton,) 7.01, 8.04, 9.22 am.; 12.25, 5.15, 6.15 pm. (Randolph,) 7.12, 8.16, 9.32 am.; 4.45, 5.48 pm.

MIDDLEBORO, 8 am.; 3.35, 4, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.10, 7.30, 9.05 am.; 4.25 pm.

BRIDGEWATER, 8.45, 11.00 am.; 12 m.; 3.35, 4, 5, 6 pm. RETURN 8.10, 6.40, 7.56, 11.20 am.; 11.20 am.; 4.48 pm.

BROCKTON, 8, 11.00 am.; 1 m.; 3.35, 4, 6 pm. RETURN, 6.56, 8, 9.40 am.; 12.25, 1.30 pm.

PLYMOUTH, 7.30 (via Duxbury,) 8.45 am.; 2.30, 3.30 (via Duxbury,) 5, 6.15 (via Duxbury,) pm. RETURN, 6.45, 7.50 (via Duxbury,) 9.25 am.; 1.05 (via Duxbury,) 4.40 pm.

DUXBURY AND CROHASSET RAILROAD.—7.30 am.; 5.30, 6.15 pm. RETURN, 8.30 Duxbury, 8.05, 7.02 am.; 3.15 pm.

SOUTH SHORE RAILROAD. Cohasset and Hingham, 7.30, 11.00 am.; 2.40, 5.30, 4.45, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Cohasset and Hingham,) 6.45, 7.56 am.; 1, 4.15, 5.40 pm. RETURN, (Hingham,) 6.17, 8.56 am.; 1.27, 3.58 pm. Nantasket, Every Sunday, 8.45 am. Weymouth, Weymouth, E. Braintree, 7.30, 11 am.; 12, 4.45, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (Nantasket,) 6.45, 8.03 am.; 12.07, 4.21, 5.32 pm. RETURN, (E. Weymouth,) 6.27, 7.42, 8.22 am.; 12.22, 4.37, 6.00 pm. RETURN, (N. Weymouth,) 6.22, 7.14, 8.27 am.; 12.45, 4.46, 6.09 pm. RETURN, (Abington,) 6.10, 7.15, 9.50 am.; 12.31 pm.; 2.40, 4.44, 6.15 pm. RETURN, (East Braintree,) 9.41, 12.22, 5.31 am.; 12.45, 5.16 pm.

SOUTH BRAINTREE, 6.30, 8.00, 8.45, 9.30, 11 am.; 12, 1.45, 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7.30, 9.30 pm. RETURN, 6.15, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 10.30 pm.

BRAINTREE, 7.15 am.; 12.30, 5.45 pm. RETURN, 8.45, 9.30 am.; 12.45, 6.30 pm.

QUINCY, 7.30, 8, 8.45, 9.30, 11 am.; 12, 12.40, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7.30, 9.30 pm. RETURN, 6.15, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 8.30, 10.30 pm.

HINGHAM, 7.30, 8, 8.45, 9.30, 11 am.; 12, 12.40, 1.45, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7.30, 9.30 pm. RETURN, 6.15, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 8.30, 10.30 pm.

HOPKINTON, 8.30, 7.30, 8.45, 9.30, 11.15 am.; 12 m.; 12.40, 1.45, 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7.30, 9.30 pm. RETURN, 6.15, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 8.30, 10.30 pm.

HARRISON SQUARE, 7.30, 8.30, 9.30, 10.15 am.; 12 m.; 12.40, 1.45, 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7.30, 9.30 pm. RETURN, 6.15, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 8.30, 10.30 pm.

NEPONSET, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.45, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am.; 12 m.; 12.40, 1.45, 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7.30, 9.30 pm. RETURN, 6.15, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 8.30, 10.30 pm.

MILTON, 6.30, 7.30, 8.30, 9.45, 9.30, 10.15, 11 am.; 12 m.; 12.40, 1.45, 2.30, 4.30, 5.30, 6.15, 7.30, 9.30 pm. RETURN, 6.15, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 8.30, 10.30 pm.

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WEST QUINCY, 10 am.; 2.40, 5.45 pm. RETURN, 6.05, 9.0 am.; 1.45, 4.57, 6.14 pm.

CAPE COD RAILROAD.—Hyannis and Provincetown, 8 am.; 1 pm. RETURN (Hyannis), 8.45 am.; 2.05 pm. RETURN, (Provincetown), 7.30 am.; 12.30 pm.

WOODS HOLE, 8 am.; 4 pm. RETURN, 7.15 am.; 2.15 pm.

MARTHA'S VINEYARD and NANTUCKET, 9 am.

Thursdays excepted. ☞ Thursdays only, 2 Mondays only. ☞ On arrival of Boat from New York. ☞ Mondays only.

J. R. KANDLER, Supt.

THE SUN.

DAILY AND WEEKLY FOR 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over seventy thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and highly polished.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party and obeys no dictation, contending for principle and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves, and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported in its columns.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty-six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special effort to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents, the cost of prepaid postage, added, is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Any one who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, postpaid, for a year.

We have no travelling agents.

THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages, fifty-six columns. Only $1.20 a year, POSTAGE PREPAID. No DISCOUNTS FROM THIS RATE.

THE DAILY SUN.—A large four-page newspaper of twenty-eight columns. Daily circulation over 120,000. All the news for 2 cents. Subscription, postage prepaid, 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year. To clubs of 10 or over, a discount of 20 per cent.

Address "THE SUN," New York City.

AWARDED THE GOLD MEDAL AT VIENNA EXPOSITION.

ZELL'S ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Z. E. IS a DICTIONARY of LANGUAGE. It contains every word in the English language with its derivation and definition.

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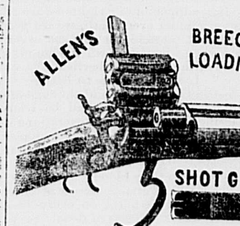

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THE SUN.

DAILY AND WEEKLY FOR 1875.

The approach of the Presidential election gives unusual importance to the events and developments of 1875. We shall endeavor to describe them fully, faithfully and fearlessly.

THE WEEKLY SUN has now attained a circulation of over seventy thousand copies. Its readers are found in every State and Territory, and its quality is well known to the public. We shall not only endeavor to keep it fully up to the old standard but to improve and add to its variety and power.

THE WEEKLY SUN will continue to be a thorough newspaper. All the news of the day will be found in it, condensed when unimportant, at full length when of moment, and always, we trust, treated in a clear, interesting and instructive manner.

It is our aim to make the WEEKLY SUN the best family newspaper in the world. It will be full of entertaining and appropriate reading of every sort, but will print nothing to offend the most delicate and scrupulous taste. It will always contain the most interesting stories and romances of the day, carefully selected and highly polished.

The Agricultural Department is a prominent feature in the WEEKLY SUN, and its articles will always be found fresh and useful to the farmer.

The number of men independent in politics is increasing, and the WEEKLY SUN is their paper especially. It belongs to no party and obeys no dictation, contending for principle and for the election of the best men. It exposes the corruption that disgraces the country and threatens the overthrow of republican institutions. It has no fear of knaves, and seeks no favors from their supporters.

The markets of every kind and the fashions are regularly reported in its columns.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN is one dollar a year for a sheet of eight pages, and fifty-six columns. As this barely pays the expenses of paper and printing, we are not able to make any discount or allow any premium to friends who may make special effort to extend its circulation. Under the new law, which requires payment of postage in advance, one dollar a year, with twenty cents, the cost of prepaid postage, added, is the rate of subscription. It is not necessary to get up a club in order to have the WEEKLY SUN at this rate. Any one who sends one dollar and twenty cents will get the paper, postpaid, for a year.

We have no travelling agents.

THE WEEKLY SUN.—Eight pages

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Housekeeping Hints and Helps.

SQUASH PIES.—Three cups of milk, two cup of squash, one cup of sugar, two crackers, rolled, two eggs, lemon to taste. This makes two pies.

FLAVOR FOR FROSTING.—In frosting for cakes or puddings, a little lemon juice, tartaric acid or cream of tartar is a very pleasant addition to the taste, besides making the frosting much lighter.

LAMB CUTLETS.—Trim the slices free from fat, beat up the yolk of an egg with rasped bread or crackers, season with pepper and salt, dip in the cutlets and fry in butter gently, until thoroughly done.

SMALL SPONGE CAKE.—Beat well together two eggs, stir in a teacupful of powdered white sugar, and beat for five minutes; add slowly a teacupful of flour, grate half a lemon into it, and bake in scalloped tins.

POTATO PUFF.—Two cups of cold mashed potatoes; stir in two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, beaten to a cream; add two well-beaten eggs, one cup of cream or milk; pour into a deep dish; bake in a quick oven.

WATERPROOF BOOTS.—If you are troubled with boots or shoes wetting through in the snow, mix tar and oil thoroughly, by heating moderately, and, when nearly cold, apply with a brush, and you will have no further trouble.

RICE PANCAKES.—Boil half a pound of rice to a jelly. When cold, mix with it a pint of cream, two eggs, a little salt and nutmeg. Stir in four ounces of butter, just warmed, and add as much flour as will make batter thick enough. Fry in as little lard as possible.

COLD RICE PUDDING.—Swell rice in milk till soft; well butter a shape, and stick round it raisins or French plums stewed and split open. Pour in the rice, boil twenty minutes with buttered paper under the cloth; turn out. When cold cover with custard.

FOR LUNCHEON.—A nice little dish may be made of hard-boiled eggs in the following manner: Cut the eggs in half, beat up the yolks in a mortar with a little anchovy paste and butter, pepper and salt; then refill the white of the eggs, and serve with a garnish of watercress.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—One quart of buckwheat, one tablespoonful of yeast, salt and cold water. Put the salt in the yeast. Pour the yeast on the buckwheat, and add enough cold water to make a thin batter. Let it rise over night, and bake on a griddle in the morning.

GELATINE PUDDING.—Half a box of gelatine dissolved in a half pint of cold water. Beat the yolks of four eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and turn into the gelatine and water. Have ready a quart of boiling milk. Pour the mixture into the milk and stir it until it boils.

Improving Poor Soils.

Many examples are given in the last report of the United States agricultural bureau of the renovation of worn and apparently worthless soils, and the increase of fertility in fresh but unpromising lands. Fields that have been cultivated exhaustively for twenty and even forty years have been restored to original productiveness, not by guanos and superphosphates, at $60 and $80 per ton, but by inexpensive local resources, the cheapest and most reliable of which is found in clovering. In one case in Butler county, Pa., a section of thin, gravelly land, on which it was thought no one could secure a decent living, came into the possession of German immigrants at nominal rates. They cleared off the brush, plowed, cultivated, turned under green crops; saved every fertilizing material available; never duplicated a crop in five or six years' rotation; and that tract is now a garden, and from worthlessness has advanced to the value of $100 per acre, and is yearly becoming more productive. These owners, in some cases, have raised and educated families, lived comfortably, ride in carriages, and have money at interest. In other instances in which the aid of clover has been invoked, swine feeding in the clover fields has been made a valuable means of soil improvement. In the South, a region which many Northern writers assume most erroneously to be unsuited to grass culture, and which Southern farmers have strangely neglected as a meat producing section for obvious reasons, a new era is dawning, and clover and orchard grasses are in many places found to be sources of immediate and heavy profit, and of greatly increased fertility. In light lands of more torrid temperature the cow pea performs quickly and inexpensively the work of amelioration assigned to red clover in argillaceous soils. It is a plant literally worth millions to the South; possibly as good an ammonia gatherer as clover; perhaps equally as good for fattening swine, and grown with greater facility in poorer soils. This investigation presents prominently three suggestive points: First, the use of fertilizers is becoming more general and more discriminating; second, few, if any, soils in the country are so rich that they cannot be made more productive by judicious fertilization; third, farmyard manures are the best for general use; green manuring is the cheapest means of soil renovation, and commercial fertilizers are useful for quick results and for specific purposes.

Proper Mode of Feeding Horses.

The *Massachusetts Ploughman* has the following: Every owner of a horse must have observed that the growth and strength and appearance of the horse's foot is materially affected by the condition of the horse himself. A half-starved horse may have a foot injured by deficient nutrition; an over-fed horse may have a foot heated into inflammation; and so dependent is the foot upon a healthy state of the animal economy, that for the foot alone, if nothing else, the diet of the horse should be regulated with the utmost regard to his health. We are confident that we give our horses too much grain and too little hay—especially horses under seven years of age, who will work with more endurance and courage on a good supply of grain—of the latter say six quarts of oats and a pint of corn daily. Older horses require and will bear more grain—but even they want more hay than is usually given. Every horse should pass a few weeks of each year without grain, either the first half or the last half of the winter, whichever is the most convenient. And this mode of feeding can be adopted without suspending the animal's work.

A FRENCH JOKE.—A Parisian family, while at dinner the other evening, were astonished at receiving the following letter: "M. and Madame: I have just learned that what I have cooked for veal is a piece of the butcher's little nephew, who was assassinated by his uncle and sold in slices. I do not dare to come home. Marie." Marie was the name of their servant. This horrible announcement created great consternation, and all the family began to feel pangs of indigestion, which were not allayed until it was discovered that the note was a hoax The police are looking for the practic joker.

When a freshly introduced stranger begins your acquaintance by a history of his former life, beware of him. He will certainly finish by asking you to lend him a quarter, to be repaid promptly to-morrow.

A FAMILY POISONED.

Strange Crime in New Hampshire—Death of One of the Victims.

Mrs. James Kendrick, a highly esteemed lady, of Lebanon, N. H., died from the effects of poison, and other members of her family were made seriously ill at the same time. Careful search has since been made for clews which might lead to the arrest of the guilty one, and suspicion has at last centered on a domestic employed in the family for a few weeks, named Mrs. Sarah Willson, who has been arrested for the crime. The particulars are thus given by a correspondent of the Boston *Journal:*

The family were taken violently ill on Sunday evening, and Mrs. Kendrick died on the following Tuesday. The Kendrick family is one of the most esteemed households of the town. Mr. Kendrick for nearly half a century has been one of the most prominent citizens, and for more than thirty years he has been the cashier and chief manager of the Lebanon bank. The family consisted of Mr. Kendrick and wife, his son, Mr. Edward Kendrick, and his wife, together with two servants, a man and a woman, the former being a Swede and the latter a widow, Mrs. Sarah Willson. The poisoning occurred on Sunday evening. The family had taken supper, and soon afterward Mrs. Kendrick, the mother, was seized with severe vomiting, and at about the same time the son and his wife were similarly attacked. Mrs. Willson, the house servant, also pretended to be suffering from the same sickness. Medical aid being promptly summoned, it was ascertained that the family had without doubt been poisoned. In a few hours the younger members of the household rallied from the effects of the poison, but the mother, being somewhat advanced in years and in delicate health, was unable to withstand the shock. She lingered until Tuesday afternoon, when, after much suffering, she died. Mrs. Kendrick was a lady of very kind and most amiable disposition and great force of character. She was before marriage Miss Royce, of Woodstock, Vt., and she came from a most excellent family. During the many years she resided in Lebanon she became very generally acquainted with the people in the town, by whom she was universally esteemed and beloved.

As would be expected, the death of such a woman brought deep grief upon the family and sorrow upon a large community. An investigation of the supposed crime was promptly commenced. There were early suspicions that poison might have been in the tea that was drnnk. The grounds remaining in the vessel in which the tea was made were sent to Boston, and white arsenic was found in strong quantity. A *post mortem* examination showed conclusively that poison was the cause of Mrs. Kendrick's death. The tea remaining in the chest from which the family had used during the winter has been examined and found to be pure. Mrs. Willson appeared to be the only person upon whom suspicion could rest. She had been in the employ of the family only seven weeks, and had been most kindly treated by them. On the day previous to Mrs. Kendrick's death, Mrs. Willson said she was unwell and unable to work, and asked permission to go to some of her relatives in Canaan, as was understood. Her requested was granted, and she went away appearing to feel affected and grieved at Mrs. Kendrick's illness. Mrs. Willson is about forty-five years old. She is of medium height, has dark hair and clear complexion, and has a very respectable appearance. She did not drink any of the tea at Mrs. Kendrick's. She refused, saying she did not like strong tea. At Lebanon she was not sick as she pretended, but went immediately from the house to a saloon, and eat a hearty meal. She has been known to purchase arsenic. Her last husband died mysteriously and suddenly, and she is supposed to have poisoned him. Her twin children, who died young, are supposed also to have met death at her hands. She could have poisoned Mrs. Kendrick from no other motive than pure malice.

The Murderer's Arrest.

The details of the escape of Sharkey, the murderer, are thus given: When Davies, the New York detective, reached Havana, he discovered that Sharkey had escaped by a Spanish coasting steamer bound for St. Thomas. The vessel on which he was a passenger called at Gibara Nuevitas and arrived at Santiago de Cuba on the 20th of March. Meanwhile telegraphic dispatches had been received by the police officials of that town to arrest Sharkey. As soon as the steamer entered the port a file of soldiers took him off and conducted him to the public prison, where a number of the Virginius prisoners had previously been confined. The captain of an American schooner, the Morning Pride, saw him taken ashore. When Sharkey was locked up he sent word to United States consul Young that he was able to furnish that gentleman with unmistakable proofs that he was an American citizen and entitled to the protection of that country. Of this demand Mr. Young took no notice. Sharkey then sent to the British consul, who refused likewise to take any notice of him, knowing that Sharkey was an American, and that his only claim on him was the possession of a stolen British passport, belonging to a Mr. John Fox, a boiler maker, of Thirty-fourth street, New York. While he was in jail he was visited by a good many people, and one of them incidentally remarked to him: "Why did you use a British passport?" To this he replied, with an oath: "England takes care of her subjects abroad; the United States don't—that's why!" It is believed that some of his visitors furnished Sharkey with the saw and other implements with which he endeavored to cut his way out of jail. The United States consul saw Sharkey in jail, going there in company with some of the officers of the United States survey ship Fortune. The consul, however, did not let Sharkey know of his official position. Sharkey's imprisonment caused a good deal of excitement in Santiago. The steamer in which he has been returned to Havana is the Saratoga.

The Mule-Spinners' Strike.

The strike of the mule-spinners of Lowell, says an exchange, is not likely to develop the same type of violence as prevails in Pennsylvania when strikes occur. But it will nevertheless inflict a great deal of hardship on thousands of people who are not at all responsible for it. As most people know, the spinning-mule is a machine which twists and winds the cotton yarns employed in weaving cloth. The production of one mule will keep several looms at work, so that the strike of each attendant on a mule involves the compulsory idleness of several weavers. At least this is an inevitable consequence, unless the production of the ordinary "ring frames," whose attendants are still at work, can be greatly increased, or unless the vacant places of the mule-spinners can be supplied by others who are willing to continue work at the reduced rates of last fall. Both these remedies require time, as the trade has not yet got the requisite confidence in the ability of ring frames to turn out weft yarn equal to that of the mules, and as mule-spinning presupposes a certain amount of training which new hands do not possess. So the contest may be long and bitter, since the strikers are comparatively a limited class, well organized and well-supported. Meanwhile, thousands of weavers who are willing to work will be brought face to face with starvation.

THE BATTLE OF LEXINGTON.

The First Shot and its Results—From the Address of Richard H. Dana, Jr.

The address of Richard H. Dana, of Lexington, Mass., was an eloquent eulogy of the martyrs who fell at the battle of Lexington. They stood alone, those sixty minute men, on the village green, a force twelve times their number marching upon them. It was a time of legal peace throughout the land. The regulars and militia were citizens of one land and subjects of a common sovereign. The militia were ordered to surrender their arms and disperse by an officer who was entitled to disarm and disperse them, under the new order of things, if they were an armed band unknown to the law. The regulars came out in part to do that very thing, if they met any such organization in arms. Our men refused to surrender their arms and refused to disperse. Must they not have expected the result? The volley came, and one-quarter of that little band fell killed or wounded. They fell where they stood, their arms in their hands. They were powerless to resist, but they would not obey. They fell willing victims, martyrs by intention and in act. This act of our ancestors, in some lights so inexplicable, was a wise, well-considered deed of self-sacrifice; a sad but necessary part of a plan of action which the best understandings and bravest hearts of this province, and of the other provinces, had devised and recommended, and which, under the blessing of God, was acted out to its letter on this field, in a way that could not have been bettered, which struck right home, touched the deepest chords, gave the surest consecration to the inevitable war, and has made this day, this spot, and their memory blessed forever.

Mr. Dana then reviewed the successive acts of oppression to which the people of the colonies were subjected—the stamp act, the tea tax, the Boston port bill, the restraining and regulation acts, the military act, and finally and chiefly the reconstruction acts of 1774, which withdrew counselors, judges, sheriffs and jurors from the free choice or appointment of the people, provided for the transfer of certain classes of accused persons to some other colony, or to England, for trial, and restrained the town meetings. "This monument on this field," he said, "commemorates resistance to the reconstruction acts of 1774." These acts sought to change self-government into government by the King, and for home rule to substitute absolute rule at Westminister and St. James Palace. The people by peaceful means and moral coercion, and by intimidation, prevented the new system of legislature, jurors, judges and executive officers going into effect; and Gen. Gage attempted to seat the judges and the new officers by the troops. The people continued to hold their town meetings, and organized county meetings and a Provincial Congress, and Gage resolved to disperse them by the bayonets of the regulars. In short, Massachusetts was placed under martial law, to be enforced by the King's troops; and all for the purpose of changing radically, by imperial power, the fundamental institutions of the people, in which they had grown up, which they had wisely, safely and justly administered, and on which their liberties depended.

Against these subversive revolutionary measures the colonists prepared to resist by force, for they knew that it must come. Meetings, caucusses, and concresses of towns, counties, of the province, and of all the provinces, became the order of the day. They were all illegal under the new system, and we held them at our peril. The Provincial Congress collected military stores, called on the towns to organize the town companies, and began to organize "the army of Massachusetts." The old militia, recognized by the royal governor, had disappeared, and the new militia was fast forming, still inchoate; but it was illegal under the new system, and we joined it at our peril. Gage determined to disarm and disperse the new militia, to destroy the military stores, and, in short, as Lord Dartmouth suggested, to effect by the troops "a general disarming of the colonists." These declarations began to be put into execution. Still, so far, there had been no conflict. No irretrievable act had been done.

The convention of Middlesex resolved: "If in support of our rights we are called to encounter even death, we are yet undaunted, sensible that he can never die so soon who lays down his life in support of the laws and liberties of his country." Lexington wrote to Boston: "We trust in God that, should the state of our affairs require it, we shall be ready to sacrifice our estates and everything dear in life, yea, and life itself, in support of the common cause." Quincy wrote from England: "Our countrymen must seal the cause in their blood."

The whole atmosphere was charged with war. We felt it in every breath. There was a stillness of deadly preparation and a patient awaiting of the falling of the bolt. The Provincial Congress appointed a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer, a measure of deep significance in those days. It ordered the citizens to pay their taxes to Mr. Gardner, the agent of the people, and not to the royal collector; and Lexington directed its collectors to obey this order and the town would secure them harmless. The issue was made up. But it solemnly resolved that we must not precipiate the war, we must not strike the first blow. The British troops must fire the first shot. When, therefore, the news reached Lexington at night that the regulars were marching from Boston to destroy the stores at Concord, to arrest leading patriots, to disperse and disarm all assembled forces, they came together on this green in full ranks, under the eye and counsel of Adams and Hancock, and of their own wise, venerated, patriotic pastor. The widow awaked her only son, the young bride summoned her husband, the motherless child her father. "The regulars are out, and something must be done!" That something was to stand on the defensive, and meet death if it came, and then meet war with war. The man separated on the doubt as to the truth of the report, with orders to rally at the drum beat and the alarm guns. The first messengers sent down the road had been captured, and the great force was moving steadily on. One scout, more fortunate, escaped, and spread the alarm that the regulars were close at hand.

On the beat of the drum some sixty came together on the green. They were ordered to load and stand in line, but not to fire unless fired upon, and not to disperse except by the command of their officer. Twice they were ordered to surrender their arms and disperse, and twice they refused to obey, and stood their ground. Then came the fatal fire from the British troops. The issue was made up just then and just there. If you mean to subjugate and disarm this people you may begin here and now. Of this issue, in the language of the common law, they put themselves upon the country. The British did the like. The trial of that issue, in the presence of the world, began with the first volley on Lexington Green, and lasted six years. The war of the revolution began on this common, and ended with the surrender at Yorktown. The news of Lexington spread with a rapidity almost preternatural. At noon that day, a courier rode into Worcester, his jaded horse falling exhausted at the church's porch, and proclaimed the tragedy at Lexington, and the minutemen, after prayer from their pastor, sat out on their march for Cambridge. Lincoln, Concord, and Acton heard the news at once, an hour or more before the regulars reached the center of Concord; and when, some four hours later, Major Buttrick and Captain Isaac Davis and his men of Acton led the column of attack upon the British outpost at the bridge over Concord river, they marched under a new order of things.

The spell had been broken. The war was begun. There were no questions left then but of strategy, courage, and prudence. Great, indeed, was the change between daybreak and sunset of that day. At daybreak, there was a state of legal peace. At sunset the siege of Boston had begun. No British soldier set foot beyond the two peninsulas after that night. Patriotic citizens from New Hampshire, Rhode Island, and Connecticut were on their march by noon of the 20th. One force from New Hampshire marched fifty-five miles in twenty hours, and mustered on Cambridge common at sunrise of the 21st. Putnam rode one hundred miles in eighteen hours, and reached Cambridge early on the 21st. Greene, from Rhode Island, was at Cambridge, and Stark's force from New Hampshire, was at Chelsea on the 22d. As the news spread to the Middle and Southern colonies, they accepted it as war, and mustered in arms.

In conclusion, the speaker said: We are here to-day to commemorate what was done at Lexington and the heroic conduct of her sons. God grant that if a day of peril shall come, the people of this republic, so favored, so numerous, so prosperous, so rich, so educated, so triumphant, may meet it with as much of intelligence, self-control, self-devotion, and fortitude as did the men of this place in their fewness, simplicity, and poverty, one hundred years ago.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Six companies of cavalry and two of infantry have been ordered to the base of the Black Hills as an escort to Mr. Jenny, government geologist, who will make a survey of that country.....In the United States District Court at Detroit, Judge Brown sentenced Daniel Pratt, a jeweler, of Jackson, to two years and six months' hard labor in State prison, for sending a postal card through the mails containing writing forbidden by law.....A fire in Gloucester, N. J., destroyed property to the value of $150,000 ..... Commander Leroy Fitch, U. S. N., died at his residence in Logansport, Ind., after a lingering illness.....Bolivia is passing through another revolution and disturbances occur daily.....A general law for the formation of agricultural and horticultural societies was passed in the New York State Senate.....A young man named Fred. Brandenburgh was found dying from starvation and exhaustion under a pile of lumber in San-Francisco. He said before his death that he crawled under the lumber nine days before. Other lumber had been unwittingly piled around him stopping his egress.... In closing his examination of Henry Ward Beecher, in the Tilton-Beecher case, Mr. Evarts was evidently determined that the jury should have the full benefit of the denials. The questions were those which were asked on the second day of his examination, as to whether Mr. Beecher had ever improperly solicited or obtained any improper favors from Mrs Tilton, or committed adultery with her. After emphatic denials by Mr. Beecher, Mr. Evarts asked the stenographer to read the question. The reporter began and the whole series was again read to the jury. Then Mr. Evarts, in a more rapid manner than he had previously displayed, closed with a series of questions, the answers to which were denials of adultery at any time, denials of confessions of adultery or criminality, and denials of participation in conversations in which adultery was charged.

During a debate in the Prussian Diet on the bill withdrawing the State grants from the Roman Catholic clergy, Prince Bismarck made a speech declaring that he was not an enemy of the Catholic Church; he warred only against the Papacy..... The German government journals give tranquilizing assurances in regard to the relations of Prussia with foreign powers.....Agents of the French government have made contracts in Bohemia for ten thousand horses..... The Carlists have surprised Fort Aspe, near Santander, and carried off two hundred prisoners and four guns..... The Anti-Slavery Society of Pennsylvania celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its organization in Philadelphia. Vice-President Wilson called the meeting to order. ....It is reported that the Turks have murdered 270 Christians in Roumelia and Bulgaria during the last three months, and that the names of the victims have been communicated to the foreign representatives in Constantinople.....In a match game of base ball at Savannah, Ga., two players, McCullough and Bailey, were badly injured. McCullough's leg was broken by a runner jumping on him, and Bailey had his nose split and eye nearly put out by a "red-hot" ball. The game was then stopped..... President Grant has appointed Leander C. Dwyer, of Tennessee, Consul at Odessa, Russia.....The stage from Downieville to Sacramento, Cal., was stopped by highwaymen and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s treasury box containing $5,500 in gold dust, bars and coin, was carried away.

The reports of negro incendiarism in St. Thomas, W. I., prove to be unfounded....The committee on elections of the Louisiana Legislature have accepted the Wheeler award, and the Democrats have now a majority of seventeen in the House .....Ten and twenty dollar notes of the National Hide and Leather Bank of Boston, with fictitious signatures, are in circulation.....The annual budget of England shows that the surplus of receipts over expenditures for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1875, was £593,833. The expenditures for the current fiscal year are estimated at £75,268,000, and the revenues at £75,685,000, leaving a surplus of £417,000... The British Parliament rejected a petition for the removal of the judges who sat in the Tichborne trials and for the impeachment of the Speaker of the House of Commons.....Henry W. Dutton, senior editor of the Boston *Evening Transcript*, died, aged seventy-nine years. Within five months Mr. Dutton lost his wife and son, and these afflictions, coupled with the recent decease of Mr. Haskell, editor of the *Transcript*, were the indirect causes of his death.....John Clifford and Thomas Melaney, workmen at Hawkin's foundry in Springfield, Mass., were in-tantly killed, and James Duke fatally injured, by the explosion of a shell.... The widow of the late Thomas Emery proposes to build a new structure for the Y. M. C. A. of Cincinnati, to cost from $75,000 to $100,000..... The act making it a misdemeanor to practice med cine without filing a certificate with the county clerk, was killed in the New York State Senate.

A negro murderer was hanged at Greensburg, La.....Two Chinese officers were killed in Botan. A body of two hundred troops were sent from the village of Hong Kong on the west coast to retaliate. They burned one village and put the inhabitants to death, including old men, women, and children. On their return they were surrounded and routed with a loss of ninety killed, among whom was the Chinese leader..... The Cuban insurgents continue to destroy small plantations, and Captain-General Valmaseda is sending out troops to protect property. .... Travis Harris, who murdered his mother-in-law at Commerce, Mo., was hanged.....It is reported that the Carlists have seized a number of women and children and threaten to shoot them unless they are ransomed..... Tom Leathers, Mary L. and Captain Hutchinson were the winners of the New Orleans races..... The Inman Steamship Company has tendered free passage out and back to the American riflemen who are going to Ireland.....The Governor of Pennsylvania has signed the bill providing for a special committee to investigate the affairs of the Reading railroad and the Philadelphia and Reading coal and iron companies.

Ex-Congressman Bowen has a libel suit against the editor of the Charleston, (S. C.) *News*..... A serious riot took place at the opening of some pleasure grounds in the suburbs of Glasgow. A stand, on which were 1,500 people, gave way, and precipitated the entire mass to the ground. Thirty persons were injured. The visitors destroyed everything on the grounds.....The Berlin government, in its last note to Belgium, says Germany is about to alter her laws, with a view to better protection of foreign countries against any future designs of German subjects.....The bursting of a dam, near Wrentham, Mass., destroyed mill and other property valued at nearly $200,000, and throwing out of employment a large number of persons. No lives were lost.....The number of disabled soldiers cared for by the national homes of the United States during the year 1874 was 5,025. Of these sixty-nine were disabled in the Mexican war and war of 1812, and the rest in the war of the rebellion. Four have lost both arms, seven both legs, three an arm and a leg, 275 one arm, and 322 one leg.....The citizens of Brownsville, Texas, deny the charges of the Mexican Minister at Washington that ex-Confederate soldiers have been concerned in the recent raids on the Texas border.....The bodies of three miners were dug out of a snow slide in Cherokee gulch, four miles from Georgetown, Colorado. They had been dead several days, and were found in their bed, indicating that the slide took place in the night.....At Memphis and other points in the South all the ex-Federal soldiers were invited to join in decorating the graves of Confederate soldiers.....Centennial services were held in Boston, Lexington, Concord and other points on Sunday, April 19th. President Grant and his party attended those at Concord. The preparations made for the grand display of Monday, April 19th, were extensive. Banners, flags, and pictures line the route of the march, and decoration was the order of the day everywhere. The services of the day were general. Gen. Wm. Curtis delivered the oration at Concord, and Richard H. Dana, Jr., that at Lexington. Generals and officials of all the New England States were present with civil military companies and bands. Poems suitable to the occasion, and written by Whittier and Mrs. Howe, were sung. The procession was an immense affair and included military, civil societies, and distinguished guests. After the procession was a grand dinner, at which thirty-five hundred people took part.

More trouble is threatened in Louisiana. The Conservatives in the House of Representatives have determined to seat those members returned by the returning board whose seats were filled by the Hahn Legislature after the withdrawal of Speaker Wiltz and the Conservatives. This action will give the Conservatives a majority on joint ballot, and the Republican Senate opposes it..... The Occidental and Oriental Steamship line has chartered the White Star line steamers for service between San Francisco, China and Japan..... Earl Derby stated in the British House of Lords that the government did not think that the peace of Europe or the independence of Belgium was endangered by the Prussian note to the Belgian government.....The recent severe spell of cold weather has greatly damaged the fruit crops in Virginia and the Canadian wheat crop..... The Indian agent at the San Carlos agency, Ari., has disarmed the Verde Indians, and located the Apaches, Yumas, Mojaves and Tonto Apaches on reservations....The Khedive of Egypt has been organizing a court like our United States Supreme Court, under the auspices of the great civilized powers, and General George S. Batcheller, of Saratoga, has been designated by the United States government as a member of it. The appointment is for five years. General Batcheller has accepted it. .....Charles L. Wightman, a respectable farmer of North Kingston, R. I., hanged himself in his barn. Sleeplessness, caused by disease of the head, was the probable cause.....A rejected suitor in New York fatally shot the object of his affections, a young girl of twenty years.

The most eminent organists of Paris and London, as well as Warren, Morgan, Zundel, of Trinity, Grace, and other principal churches in New York, have given to the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. their written testimonials to the superiority of their cabinet organs, which they declare to have excellencies not found in others.

Treasury Decisions.

The following are decisions of the United States Treasury department:

Canadian stone is dutiable, though imported under contract for the use of the United States. The rate of duty is one dollar and a half per ton, whether dressed or undressed.

Invoices are to be made out in the currency of the country whence the importation is made.

The department holds that alizarine in the form of a liquid or semi-fluid extract, or preparation derived from coaltar, is properly chargeable with duty at twenty per cent. ad valorem, as a manufactured article, not specifically provided for.

Small pianos and small brass horns are properly classified as toys.

The act approved February 8 last applies to wines in warehouse. On other merchandise affected, only to goods imported from and after the date of the passage of the act.

Composition metal leaf is not classified as metal trimmings.

Barges are to be documented.

Merchandise not invoiced cannot be withdrawn for transportation or exportation.

Five per cent. for breakage is not allowed on effervescing wine in warehouse. The grounds on which this position is taken are that the five per centum specified in the act of February 8, 1875, being an allowance in lieu of breakage, is therefore analogous to allowances for damage from other sources.

Chlorate of barytes should be assessed at the rate of twenty per cent. ad valorem.

Decalcomaine ornaments are classed as manufactures of paper.

A Second Father Matthew.

Who is there that does not respect the memory of Father Matthew, the great champion of temperance? Innumerable societies bear his honored name; but there is one man who has struck a more sure death-blow to intemperance, and that man is Dr. J. Walker, an old California physician, who has discovered, in nature's "meek and lowly herbs," a medicinal "tonic" and gentle stimulant that completely takes the place of the fashionable alcoholic poisons called "tonics," so popular as a compromise between strong drink and cold water, and does away with the mania for drink, and in reality cultivates an involuntary disgust for the same. It even does more: It acts upon the entire physical system, purifies the blood, and produces hale, hearty health. The discoverer of this great medicinal stimulant is surely entitled to the thanks of a whole nation, and it is not extravagant to entitle him "a second Father Matthew."

A Remarkable Book.

In 1868, P. T. Barnum wrote his autobiography for Burr & Co., the celebrated publishers in Hartford, Ct., for which they paid him fifteen thousand dollars. It made a book of eight hundred pages, was profusely illustrated, gave a particular account of Barnum's eventful life in all parts of the world, and included his celebrated lecture on "The Art of Money Getting." Horace Greeley pronounced the book "worth a hundred-dollar greenback to many a beginner in life." The publishers sold ninety thousand copies of the book by subscription, at three dollars and a-half a copy. In 1871, when Mr. Barnum started his great traveling shows, he bought back the copyright and stereotype plates of his book for ten thousand dollars, added an appendix bringing the account of his life up to that date, printed an edition of one hundred thousand copies, sent them with his traveling shows, and sold the whole of them at cost—one dollar each. He has added an appendix each year, which has now increased the volume to a thousand pages. It averages a sale of one hundred thousand copies each year. They are neatly bound in muslin, gilt, and sold in all his traveling shows. As his patrons emerge from his great show tents with his books under their arms, they look as if coming from a circulating library! No book in this country ever had such an enormous sale, or so abounds in curious incidents of real life and valuable experiences.—*Buffalo Courier.*

Why should any one buy a soap half rosin or clay, when Dobbins' Electric soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia), is for sale? It costs but a trifle more, and will go five times as far. Try it.

Pimples, Eruptions, Rough Skin.

The system being put under the influence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for a few weeks, the skin becomes smooth, clear, soft and velvety, and being illuminated with the glow of perfect health from within, true beauty stands forth in all its glory. The effects of all medicines which operate upon the system through the medium of the blood are necessarily somewhat slow, no matter how good the remedy employed. While one to three bottles clear the skin of pimples, blotches, eruptions, yellow spots, comedones, or "grubs," a dozen may possibly be required to cure some cases where the system is rotten with scrofulous or virulent blood poisons. The cure of all these diseases, however, from the common pimple to the worst scrofula is, with the use of this most potent agent, only a matter of time. Sold by dealers in medicines.

COVERED WITH ERUPTIONS. CURED.

CLAVERACK, Columbia county, N. Y.

Dr. R. V. Pearce, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I am sixty years of age, and have been afflicted with salt rheum in the worst form for a great many years, until, accidently, I saw one of your books, which described my case exactly. I bought your Golden Medical Discovery and took two bottles and a half, and was entirely cured. From my shoulders to my hands I was entirely covered with eruptions, also on face and body. I was likewise afflicted with rheumatism, so that I walked with great difficulty and that is entirely cured. May God spare you a long life to remain a blessing to mankind. With untold gratitude,

MRS. A. W. WILLIAMS.

The Queen of all Sewing Machines.

In speaking of the merits of the Wilson shuttle sewing machine, it is sufficient for us to say that we think the invention of this machine marks one of the most important eras in the history of this country; and when we consider the influence it has upon the social well-being of the masses, it is difficult to conceive of an invention of more importance. It has a beautiful, noiseless movement; it makes the genuine "lock-stitch" alike on both sides, and does to perfection all kinds of plain and fine sewing; it needs no commendation; its rapid sales, the increasing demand, and the many flattering testimonials from those who have used it, is sufficient proof of its merits. The want of a sewing machine is deeply felt in every household, and as the Wilson shuttle sewing machine, on account of its extreme simplicity and less cost of manufacture, is sold at a much lower price than all other first-class machines, it is meeting with the extensive patronage that it so justly deserves. Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the company's branch house at 827 and 829 Broadway, New York. They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular free on application. This company want a few more good agents.—*Com.*

BURNETT'S COCOAINE is the best and cheapest hair dressing in the world.—*Com.*

THE QUESTION SETTLED.—Those eminent men, Dr. Jas. Olark, physician to Queen Victoria, and Dr. Hughes Bennett, say that consumption can be cured. Dr. Wistar knew this when he discovered his now widely-known *Balsam of Wild Cherry*, and experience has proved the correctness of his opinion. Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, large bottles much the cheaper.—*Com.*

The Elastic Truss of Pomeroy & Co., 744 Broadway, N. Y., is by far the best in use.—*Com.*

THE BLACK HILLS GOLD REGION.—The pul lisher of the Cheyenne (Wyo.) *Leader* will issue, April 17th, a twenty-eight-column extra, containing a fine map of the Black Hills, including all the mountain ranges known under that name; also, a large variety of valuable information, gathered from official and private sources, relating to this all-absorbing topic. Price, mailed, to send your orders to H. Glaecke, publisher, Cheyenne, Wyoming.—*Com.*

Horsemen and others, who pretend to know, say that the following directions had been followed in using *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders:* Give a horse a tablespoonful every night for a week; the same every other night for four or six nights; the same for a milch cow, and twice as much for an ox. The addition of a little fine salt will be an advantage.—*Com.*

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.—All nervous disorders, chronic diseases of the chest, head liver, stomach, kidneys and blood, aches and pains, nervous and general debility, etc., quickly cured after drugs fail by wearing Volta's Electric Belts and Bands. Valuable book free, by Volta Belt Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.—*Com.*

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM has proved itself to be the greatest medical remedy for healing the lungs, purifying the blood, and restoring the tone of the liver. It excites the phlegm, which is raised from the lungs, thereby relieving the cough, pains, oppression, night sweats, and difficulty of breathing. All the above symptoms will be cured, and the whole system again restored to health. For sale by all medicine dealers.—*Com.*

We have heard recently of several severe cases of spinal disease cured by *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*; one case of a man forty-five years old, who had not done a day's work for four years. The back should first be washed, then rubbed with a coarse towel. Apply the liniment cold, and rub in well with the hand.—*Com.*

"BUY ME AND I'LL DO YOU GOOD." Of all the modes of ridding the human constitution of impurities of the blood, dyspepsia, torpid liver and its kindred diseases, none is so successful as the use of DR. HARLEY'S ROOT AND HERB BITTERS. They act as a potent tonic and gentle aperient, are mild in their operations, safe under any circumstances, and thousands have been testimony to the benefits they have derived from their use. They are the safest and most sprng and summer medicine yet discovered. Family physicians regularly prescribe them. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Wholesale Agents.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	10¾ @	14
Common to Good Texans	7 @	13½
Milch Cows	50 00 @	75 00
Hogs—Live	08¼ @	08¾
Dressed	10½ @	10¾
Sheep, Dressed	05¾ @	08½
Lambs	06½ @	08¾
Cotton—Middling	16½ @	16½
Flour—Extra Western	5 25 @	5 35
State Extra	5 25 @	5 35
Wheat—Red Western	1 28 @	1 30
No. 2 Spring	1 18 @	1 18
Rye—State	1 25 @	1 25
Barley—State	1 25 @	1 25
Barley Malt	42½ @	1 42½
Oats—Mixed Western	75 @	75½
Corn—Mixed Western	91 @	91½
Hay, per cwt	50 @	1 00
Straw, per cwt	55 @	80
Hops, crop of '74	08 @	15
Pork—Mess	22 50 @	22 50
Lard	15¾ @	15¾
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	11 50 @	14 50
" No. 2, new	8 80 @	10 50
" Dry Cod, per cwt	6 00 @	6 00
" Herring, Scaled, per box	35 @	40
Petroleum—Crude	Refined,	14
Wool—California Fleece	28 @	33½
" Texas "	26 @	32
" Australian		2s. 4d.
Butter—State	26 @	28
Western Dairy	20 @	24
Western Yellow	19 @	20
Western Ordinary	14 @	14
Pennsylvania Fine	24 @	28
Cheese—State Factory	16½ @	17
" Skimmed	05 @	11
" Western	12 @	14½
Eggs—State	24 @	24
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1 30 @	1 30
Rye	1 00 @	1 15
Corn—Mixed	90 @	92
Barley—State	1 25 @	1 26
Oats—State	73 @	74½
BUFFALO.		
Flour	5 25 @	7 00
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 18 @	1 18
Corn—Mixed	80 @	81
Oats	70 @	70
Rye	1 07 @	1 07
Barley	1 39 @	1 50
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middlings	15¾ @	16
Flour—Howard Street	8 00 @	8 00
Wheat—Red Western